

Quincy Monitor

Three

VOL. IV. NO. 10.

SOUTH QUINCY, JANUARY, 1890

PRICE 5 CENTS

STANDARD PREPARATIONS

Prepared only by
JOSEPH S. HAWLL, Apothecary,
82 Hancock Street, QUINCY, MASS.

CAPSICUM POROUS PLASTERS

For Rheumatism, Sciatica, Asthma, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Neuritis, Gout, Lung and Chest Difficulties, Sprains, Weak Back, Kidney and Liver Complaints. Price 25 cents each.

OLD COLONY GLYCERINE EMOLLIENT

For the Prevention and Cure of Chapped Hands and Face, and all Irritations of the Skin, caused by the harshness of climate, heat and cold, dryness and moisture, or from other causes. It will be found very useful in the nursery, on account of its soothing and healing qualities, and may be used on the most delicate infant with perfect safety. Price per bottle, 25 cents.

GOLDEN HAIR OIL

For Beautifying and Preserving the Hair, imparting a rich gloss, and a fragrant lasting perfume. Price 25 cents a bottle.

OLD COLONY TOOTH-ACHE DROPS,

Cure without Injury to the Teeth Price, 25 Cents a Bottle

Mr. D. Bamford,

Wishes to inform his Patrons and the public that he has removed to the Tailoring apartment formerly occupied by Thomas C. Seed, in Durgin & Merrill's Block where he will be better prepared to take orders having more room and a better assortment of Goods, hoping by strict attention to business and cordial treatment to gain a share of your patronage, I remain respectfully yours,

D. BAMFORD,

Durgin & Merrill's Block, Hancock Street, Quincy, Mass.

Chas. C. Hearn,

Registered Pharmacist

Copeland Street, Nearly Opposite the Post Office, W. Quincy.

I cater particularly for the Prescription Trade and with "PURITY and ACCURACY" as my motto and prices accordingly, I hope to merit a share of the Patronage of the Quincy public.

Chas. C. Hearn.

We Will Not Be UNDER-SOLD,

In any of our Lines of Goods.

For we consider we are close buyers and our motto is

Quick Sales and Small Profits.

We have a good supply of Men's and Youths' Overcoats, from \$5.00 and upwards, Suits from \$8.00 and upwards. Our stock of Gent's Furnishings is unparalleled in quality, variety and price in the city. Call and examine.

Granite Clothing Company,

ADAMS BUILDING, HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.

THE LARGEST STOCK

—OF—

FANCY GOODS IN THE CITY.

—AT—

E. B. SOUTHER'S

Toilet Sets, Ladies' Fancy Pinch Work Boxes, Photograph and Autograph Albums, Gent's Shaving Sets.

Just the thing for Birthday Gifts, Paper Knives and Charms, also many

DAINTY QUINCY SOUVENIRS.

SCOTCH WOOD NOVELTIES

Naipkin Rings, Darning Sets, Paper Cutters, Stamp Boxes and a great variety of useful articles all the above articles have photos of notable Quincy places engraved upon them while makes them doubly valuable as presents and keepsakes, also a full line of

CHILDREN'S TOYS IN THE LATEST NOVELTIES.

My Confectionery Case is Stocked with a choice and large variety of the best manufacture.

Call and examine the above goods and you will be convinced that my prices are as low as Boston prices.

One of the many unapproved Bargains I am offering is Lowell Cloth Bound Popular Edition for 25 cents.

E. B. Souther,

149 Hancock Street, Adams Building.

N. B.—Christmas Cards a Specialty.

J. W. McANARNEY,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block.

Saturdays at the office of Carter & J. Quincy, 200

Washington Street, Boston.

Hancock Street - Quincy.

W. G. SEAFS,

PLUMBING, STEAM AND

GAS FITTING AND

PUMPS REPAIRED

AT SHORT NOTICE.

Shop in Pierce's Block, Cor. Hancock

and Washington Sts.

The MISSES FLYNN,

Have a few of their

Holiday Goods

LEFT

Which they offer at COST. A nice

line of

GENT'S MUFFLERS AND

SILK HANDKER-

CHIEFS,

SMALL WARES, ETC.

Mitchell's Block.

12 Hancock Street, Quincy.

Headquarters For

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,

Of All Descriptions,

Boston Branch Shoe Store,

ROBERTSON BLOCK.

A. P. WENTWORTH, Manager.

BOSTON STGLE, 23 KNEELAND STREET.

Boston

BRANCH GROCERY

Specialties this Month.

USE Corrugated Flour

And always have Good Bread.

New Teas, Early Picking.

Finest Flavor and Extra Strength.

You will have no cause to complain

of

BUTTER

if you use

Star Creamery,

For which we are Agents of

Quincy.

J. F. MERRILL,

Boston Branch Grocery,

Durgin & Merrill Block

Our Prices the Lowest.

Our Stock the Largest in the City.

Quincy One Price Clothing Co.,

DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK.

M. VELVET OF MESMERISM.

ASTOUNDING PERFORMANCES IN THE

ORIENT.

A MAN BURNED WITH A GLOWING COAL

WITHOUT FEELING IT—BURIED

ALIVE FOR FORTY DAYS.

I have seen during the last twenty

years, says Kellar, the conjurer, al-

most every hypnotist and mesmerist

of note in America and Europe. I

have been permitted to carefully ex-

amine their performances and note

the precise effect produced upon the

subjects by their manipulations.

With this experience I think I am

able to judge whether a performance

of that character is well or poorly

done, and I say to you that there

were ten years ago, and I presume

are now, in India mesmerists whose

performance transcend in wonder

the combined efforts of such of their

Christian rivals as I have ever seen.

Let me describe one performance.

It was in Secunderabad in 1878,

and it took place in the broad cor-

ridor in the palace of Safer Jung, the

Nizam. I was one of a party of

Englishmen, among whom were Dr.

Crawford, surgeon of the British

army, and Mr. John Hodgkins, for-

merly an officer in Her Majesty's

Lancers, but at that time in the em-

ploy of an English banking and mer-

cantile firm in Hong Kong. We

were in the front ranks of the specta-

tor nearly all of whom were Euro-

peans. After we had waited a few

minutes, among ourselves, for the

day was oppressively hot, the fakirs

made their appearance. There were

eight in the party. An old man, with

aquiline features, a patriarchal white

beard and a pair of flashing black

eyes, was the leader. His wife, a

pretty little woman, young enough to

be his daughter, was his chief assis-

tant, and his six remaining men

served as subjects and under-assis-

tants.

After the fakirs arrived they pro-

ceeded at once to business. The old

man bound a bandage tightly around

the forehead of one of his young

men, placing a small, wedge-shaped

piece of jith under the cloth and di-

rectly between the eyes. Then he

handed him a small, round mirror,

telling him to place it on his hand

and gaze upon it intently. This the

young man did. Meanwhile the

other fakirs made a circle partially

around him, droning a monotonous

chant that ran something as follows:

"Ram, ram, amaram, amaram, ram,

Amaram, amaram, amaram, ram."

This was repeated over and over

again in sing-song tones, resembling

the distant hum of a hive of bees,

and when the chant was ended we

were nearly as drowsy as the poor

subject was.

Directly the song was finished we

started from our lethargy and

brought our lagging senses to bear

upon the victim of this remarkable

incantation. He was lying on the

parlor floor, to all appearance dead.

His face was of the ghastly pallor of

the tomb. His arms, legs and

fingers were as though they had been

suddenly turned to ice. His blood

seemed to have been frozen on a day

when we living spectators were al-

most suffocated by the heat.

We felt his fingers. They were as

rigid as though modeled from marble.

Dr. Crawford raised his eyelids.

The pupil had been upturned and

nothing but the white was visible.

The doctor examined his heart and

felt his pulse. His blood had stopped

flowing through his veins. To make

the test even more complete the

doctor stopped his nostrils, his eyes

and his ears and his mouth with a

thick, putty-like paste, that made

breathing an impossibility. In every

previous mesmeric or hypnotic ex-

periment I had witnessed the subject

had breathed.

Now came some further tests, and

crude ones they were, too. Large

bodkins were thrust entirely through

the hand and he never moved a

muscle. Neither did a single drop

of blood follow the withdrawal of the

steel. This prodigious was repeated

upon his cheeks, his finger points,

and arms, with precisely the same re-

sults. Then the old man took a

glowing coal of charcoal from his

pot and placed it on the upturned

palm of his unconscious victim's

hand. Here it first smoked, then it

sizzled, and the corridor became per-

meated with the order of burning

human flesh. Still the man was un-

conscious. At last the doctor forced

the old man to remove the charcoal

for fear that it might do the young

man some permanent injury.

The subject was then turned over

to the doctor's care. The physician

made every effort known to medical

science to resuscitate him, all for

naught. After he had been in this

trance for nearly an hour, the old

fakir made some wide-spreading

passes over his body, and leaned

back to watch the result. A shiver

passed over the subject's form, and a

grim smile of triumph curled the

corners of the old man's mouth. We

gathered around the prostrate man,

and watched him until we grew sick

at heart and felt faint. Such torture,

such horrible agony I never beheld

on a human being's face. His

features were twisted and distorted

out of all human resemblance. His

limbs became knotted, and he writhed

into a thousand different shapes,

from his finger tips to his toes. After

five minutes, that seemed to us an

age, he opened his eyes, rubbed the

moisture from his forehead, and sat

up as one who was dazed. A minute

later he rose and took his place

among the others as though nothing

whatever had happened.

While this was very wonderful, the

old man now proceeded to astonish

us still more. With no one to help

him, save the singers and their chant

of his own volition, he threw himself

into this same marvelous state. We

repeated the same experiments upon

him that we had done in the first

instance. We drove steel through his

limbs and scorched the palm of his

hand with a living coal. We stepped

up his nostrils, ears, eyes and mouth

and then he doctor worked on him

for half an hour or more. The ef-

fect of death was in this case more

pronounced than in the former.

The natural pallor of the old man's face,

his flowing white hair and beard

made him appear like the carved

figure of some old Indian Chieftain

in one of his royal burial grounds.

It impressed us as though we were

in the presence of actual death and

we instinctively spoke in whispers.

When the doctor was tired he

turned the body over to the woman,

who made certain passes over it, and

slowly and terribly the old man re-

gained his senses. That ended this

performance, the like of which I

never personally saw equaled. The

old man was said to be the only mem-

ber of this particular party who

could throw himself into this trance,

if I may so call it, and his wife was

the only one who had power to bring

him to life. Without her help he

would remain in that condition for an

indefinite period. Some of the

natives claimed that he could

sleep that dreamless sleep for

</

QUINCY MONITOR

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

—BY—

St. John's L. & A. Association.

Entered at the Post Office at Quincy, Ill., as Second Class Matter.

Advertising Agent, M. GUESS.

Subscription Agent, ROBERT FORT.

SOUTH QUINCY, JANUARY, 1890.

SEND YOUR FULL ADDRESS

The Monitor will be distributed by the carriers and delivered at your door if you send to Mr. Robert Foye Quincy, your name and the number and name of your street. If you don't receive it by carrier you will find it at the post office. Avoid mistakes and save trouble for yourself and for the deliverers, by sending your full address immediately to Mr. Foye. It will be your own fault if you do not reap the advantage of free postal delivery.

FREE POSTAL DELIVERY.

Now that free delivery has been inaugurated in some parts of the city, there is no reason why it should not be extended to the whole territory. West Quincy is especially in need of it because a very large part of the granite business of Quincy is done there. The only reason why it has not been free delivery seems to be because it is a democratic ward and its postmaster is a republican. But our congressman should remember that his own partisans are punished there as well as the wicked democrats. Now let the business men and residents of the neglected districts call a public meeting and get up petitions signed by a large number of citizens and push the matter vigorously until they have the same privilege as the rest. Who is the man to work this thing in every omitted part? Better begin at once.

THE PROPOSED SEWER.

The report on the subject of sewerage presented to the City Council at the meeting of December 16th, is one of the most foolish papers we have known placed before a public body. It is a ridiculous parody of the report presented to the town, and rejected, some years ago. Both evidently received their inspiration from the same source. Like the other, this descends very learnedly on levels, mains, pumping stations, pipe diameters, galleons by the million, &c., &c., but for any good the City will derive from the report, the money expended upon it, might as well have been dumped into the sea at Nut Island.

It is a carefully prepared plan for the benefit of Wards 1 and 5, the other wards of the city are deemed of no account. It simply proposes that the citizens of Quincy pay \$140,000 for the benefit of certain gentlemen who now must pay out of their own pockets for emptying their cesspools. Will the new City Council approve of such a job?

Any system of sewerage that will not drain the streets will be worse than useless. The report presented makes no provision for street drainage. It may be argued that the city has paid \$1000 for the plan, and that we must get the value of our money out of it, but we consider it to be more profitable to throw away one thousand dollars, than to waste \$200,000, which will be the result of carrying out the proposed plan.

The cost of the pipe laying plan to Nut Island, is estimated at \$140,000. What will be the actual expense to finish the work? The difference between estimated expenses on Engineer's plans, and the money really spent on public works, has been in most cases very large, and we have no hope that Quincy will be any exception to the rule. The idea is to get the City to commence the job once begun it must be finished cost what it will. We hope the City Council will be cautious in its action on this report. Quincy has done without a sewer for a hundred years, and it does not seem as if we need be in a hurry to spend so much money on what is at best only a temporary relief, and that only to a few favored individuals. To two-thirds of the territory of the city and a large majority of the citizens, it will be of no use whatever. Even to those people who would receive a temporary benefit, it would last only a few years, when it must be thrown aside, and the money expended upon it will be wasted.

The city of Quincy needs a public sewer, one that will drain the surface water from the streets, and be

of sufficient capacity, that it will need no tinkering for several years. It is singular that the engineer who prepared the report did not calculate the expense of a good brick sewer, five or six feet in diameter and include it in his report. Has any one an interest in Drain Pipe?

BIGOTRY AND BRAZIL.

From the Catholic Review.

The debate in the Senate of the United States on the resolution recognizing the Republic of Brazil gave the bigots in that body a chance to disclose themselves. It is true that the preponderance of the Know-Nothing vote in the palmy days of that stupid and vicious organization was found below Mason and Dixon's Line. But that fact scarcely accounts for the more surprising one that in the Senate the line of religious bigotry against the Catholic Church should be within a party which owes its very existence to the Irish vote, which is overwhelmingly Catholic. To make Brazil a pretext for insulting Catholics is as shallow as it is odious, for we have not up to this time any authentic information from that country which would warrant a rational man in founding any opinion relative to either the present or the future of the Republic. The bigot, of course, is at his best when he has no foundation for his opinion, when he draws his pretended facts from his imagination. To be a live working bigot is to be a Know-Nothing in more senses than one.

The Democratic Senator from Alabama, Mr. Morgan, began the tirade on the Catholic Church in the most gratuitous manner. He had introduced the resolution proposing that the Republic of Brazil be recognized by the Government of the United States. He surely might have spoken in support of it without assailing the religion of Brazil or that of ten millions of his fellow-citizens in the United States. But the essence of bigotry is dullness and blindness. When Senator Morgan went on to say that "ecclesiastical and monarchical influences" might give the Republic of Brazil "trouble," he ventured a conjecture which reflects as much upon his intelligence as upon his candor and his respect for the consciences of others.

"Ecclesiastical influences" Mr. Morgan lugged in without the least warrant. The man who can be a Senator in the United States, and thus implicitly assume that the Catholic Church is opposed to republics is a phenomenon worthy of study by a Wallace or a Spencer. Our own Republic is proof that the Catholic Church is lazier and freer, and most fruitful, more fertile and more expansive than under any monarchy. If the Catholics were fairly treated by the infidels who now control France the Church there would be vastly better off than she ever was under empire or monarchy. If England becomes a republic, as she doubtless will before another century shall close, the first gainer will be the Catholic Church. Will not some pitying Senator join Mr. Morgan a summary of the "Philosophy of St. Thomas" or Balmes' work on "The Church and Civilization"? Or is he incapable of understanding either?

Where did Senator McPherson, of New Jersey, who owes his place to Catholic votes, get his information that Church influences are against the Republic of Brazil, and that the monasteries are plotting its downfall? He should have been requested to authenticate his assertion. The courtesy of the Senate ought not to be a shield for bigots. It is curious that the two Senators who swept aside the clouds of invention and put the question on its proper basis were two Republicans, Sherman and Ingalls. Senator Sherman said pitifully that the question was not a religious one. He moved that Senator Morgan's recognition resolution be referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs. "When we have facts in relation to Brazil," he said, "we can act understandingly." "This Republic in Brazil," said Senator Ingalls, "is based on a military usurpation."

We know that there is bigotry and plenty of it in the Republican party. There ought to be less of it in the Democratic, which could not exist twenty-four hours if the Catholic voters should leave it.

RIGGS RULE.

Written for the Monitor.

One of the great arguments used against the adoption of a City Charter, was the probability of the formation of "Rings" to be used in the manipulation of City Politics. Everybody has heard the cry against the old "Town House" ring that exercised such a potent influence in town affairs. Many voted for the new city charter to get rid of this incubus. It seems to be a debatable question whether

we have derived any benefit from the change. We have certain parties who are constantly clamoring for the purchase of the Quincy Water Works—regardless of the quality of the water, or the cost of the franchise. We have others, who cannot rest at night because of visions of sewer pipe, and patent pumps. It may be that projects are for the present agitated for, and legislation sought for only by fair and legitimate means, but the tendency of such matters is towards ring management. It is hoped that the day is far distant when Quincy will have its "Water Ring, its sewer Ring, Gas Ring, Railroad Ring, or any other Ring" that will be able to control city politics, and be used for that purpose, by interested or designing men. If such a curse shall fall upon the young city people will wish themselves members of a *town* government again.

CITIZEN.

HOT WATER.

Councilman Shaw is stirring up the question to the boiling point. From his remarks at the council meetings one would conclude that the Water Company want \$25,000 for a service that is about half used up and which can be replaced by a new and better article for \$300,000. His chemist has also declared that the water furnished by the company was unfit for drinking. He further feared that the dam was unsafe. If his arguments are provable, he makes out a strong case against the company. The Water Company should be reasonable. The citizens are not willing to pay an exorbitant price for a poor article and if the company is pigheaded, it must take the consequences of its folly. The petition for an independent water supply is signed by the richest and most influential men in Quincy who can easily carry out their ideas in practical shape.

QUINCY POSTMASTERSHIP.

Quite a lively breeze has been stirred up regarding our postmaster-ship. The present official Mr. Spear, efficient, obliging and a general favorite for his gentlemanly administration of the difficult position is the choice of all with the exception of the politicians of the republican party, who want to have Mr. Spear removed simply to make room for an active partisan. Many prominent republicans are disgusted with the situation and openly express their preference for Mr. Spear. Congress Morse is in a tight place. Whichever way he goes, he will make hard feeling against himself. No wonder that sensible people consider that practical politics are rather muddy business.

STREET RAILWAY.

The Baintree Street Railway Company has been organized with a capital of \$25,000 and the following directors: Hon. Francis A. Hobart, Hon. James T. Stevens, Daniel Potter, George D. Willis, Eliza Thayer, Henry M. White, Martin L. Tupper, all of this town. The par value of the shares is \$100, and the full number (250) has been subscribed. The proposed route of the railroad will commence at the Holbrook line, in the town of Baintree and extend through Washington and Hancock streets to South Baintree village, thence through Washington street and Independence avenue to the Quincy line. The length is seven miles. It is understood that the motive power will be electricity.—Quincy Advertiser.

CHRISTMAS TREES.

The St. John's Sunday School held their annual Christmas tree and concert at Hancock hall, last Sunday evening. The following programme was successfully carried out: Opening Chorus, Christmas Carol Recitation, Master Gorman Recitation, Master Roche Recitation, Master Kerins Song, Genevieve Tate Recitation, Winifred Garbarino Song, Maud Welsh Cornet Solo, Master Doherty Song, Mary Bingham CANTATA—Santa Claus at Home Santa Claus, Mr. Michler Fairy Queen, Miss Lizzie Sullivan Imps and Fairies, St. John's Juvenile choir under direction of Fr. Cuffe, Pianist, Miss Margaret Garrity

St. Mary's Sunday School held their Christmas tree festival in the basement on Jan. 24 1890, at 2 p.m. and 8 p.m. The entertainment consisted of several musical selections by the junior choir, of recitations by Misses Mahoney, Egan, Dalton, Reinhalter and Fitzgerald, Mr. W. A. Floyd of Boston gave splendid exhibitions of the magical art and created great interest and laughter

by his mystic art. A large and rich variety of presents, was distributed and all voted it a most enjoyable occasion.

THE CRONIN MURDER.

The conviction of Sullivan, Coughlin and Burke at Chicago for the murder of Dr. Cronin, and the singular sentence given the prisoners by the jury, has attracted the attention of the Press, not only in this country, but in Europe. The atrocity of the murder; its deliberate preparation, places it above the ordinary crimes we read about in the papers every day, and the world is shocked at the leniency of the sentence. Dr. Cronin was killed, not for any private quarrel but because he was obnoxious to an organization. His death reminds people of the times of Captain Rock, the Whiteboys, Terry Alts and the Ribbonmen. These associations, foolish and criminal as they were, had some show of justice in their composition, and could offer in excuse for their excesses, the terrible tyranny of the oppressors of the people, and the utter impossibility of obtaining any redress from the ministers of the law for the wanton cruelty of the petty Nero's who ruled the land. The conspirators who planned and executed the murder of Dr. Cronin have no such excuse. Granted that his charges against the members of his society were false, and malicious, they could be met and disproved before the world; his murder seems very like a confession of the truth of his statements, and will be so received by the community. It is to be hoped that the result of this terrible tragedy will open the eyes of the Irish people in America, to the folly, as well as the criminality of secret societies. These bodies, are not, and never have been of benefit to the cause of Ireland. There is no reason why any body of men cannot meet openly and declare their sentiments in favor of Irish freedom, and do every act before the world that honorable men can perform to help that cause. But by banding together in secret, the opportunity is given for men who care nothing for Ireland but use her name to carry out their own projects to use the organization to "put money in their purse." Hence we have "Triangles," "Senior Guards," and "I in almost every branch, camp, or whatever name they call it, can be found a Le Caron. It cannot be possible that many men are so utterly infamous as to trade on the lives of their comrades, yet it has been charged, and not disproved, that men have been sent across the water to use dynamite in the "cause," who have been "set," before they left America and are now suffering penal servitude for their folly and the treachery of their leaders who sold them to the enemy.

Those sad experiences are another proof of the wisdom of the Church, in condemning secret societies. A man who joins one of these societies in defiance of the Church's warning, places his liberty, and his life at the mercy of the people to him unknown, and whose commands he is bound to obey at the risk of becoming himself a victim. It is full time that men be prevented from committing crime in the name of Ireland.

RESOLUTIONS.

At a meeting of the St. John's C. L. & A. A. of Quincy held at their hall Nov. 26 the following resolutions were adopted.

WHEREAS:—It has pleased the Almighty God in His infinite mercy and wisdom to remove from our midst by death an esteemed associate Mr. Timothy Duggan.

RESOLVED:—That while we bow in humble submission to the will of Divine Providence, yet we cannot but regret the demise of one of our members.

RESOLVED:—That in his death the Association has lost a worthy member, his parents a loving and devoted son, and his brothers and sisters a fond brother.

RESOLVED:—That we tender to his parents and brothers and sisters our heartfelt sympathy in their hour of bereavement and while they mourn their loss we would remind them that he has gone to God who made him and that they will find consolation in Him who doeth all things for the best.

RESOLVED:—That a copy of these resolutions be entered in the records of the Association, a copy be sent to his parents, one to his brother and one be published in the Quincy Monitor.

Michael T. Sullivan, James F. Burke, Michael E. Cook, Martin H. Garrity, Luke J. Coyle, William A. Kingstree, John A. Caven, John P. Mundy, Robert E. Foye, Committee on Resolutions.

At a meeting of the St. John's C. L. & A. A. of Quincy held at their hall Dec. 31, the following resolutions were adopted.

WHEREAS:—It has pleased the Almighty God in His infinite mercy and wisdom to remove from our midst by death an esteemed associate Patrick McDonnell.

RESOLVED:—That while we bow in humble submission to the will of Divine Providence, yet we cannot but regret the demise of one of our members.

RESOLVED:—That in his death the Association has lost a worthy member, his wife a loving husband, and his children a fond and devoted father.

RESOLVED:—That we tender to his wife and children our heartfelt sympathy in their hour of bereavement, and while they mourn their loss we would remind them that he has gone to God who made him, and that they will find consolation in Him who doeth all things for the best.

RESOLVED:—That a copy of these resolutions be entered in the records of the Association, a copy be sent to his wife and children, and one be published in the Quincy Monitor.

Michael T. Sullivan, James F. Burke, Michael E. Cook, Martin H. Garrity, Luke J. Coyle, William A. Kingstree, John A. Caven, John P. Mundy, Robert E. Foye, Committee on Resolutions.

THE MAYOR'S INAUGURAL.

As a whole Mayor Porter's second inaugural address is an excellent document in which he calls special attention to several pressing public necessities long agitated by the Monitor. His recommendations in regard to deepening, widening and walling the brooks are full of practical wisdom. He urges the widening and improvement of Water street a most pressing need. One of his best points is that our streets be lighted all night, and every citizen will agree with him here. He recognizes the near future of maintaining a permanent police. He might have improved upon this by suggesting a force of all night patrol which cannot come too soon for public protection. He has faced the uncomfortable water question like a man even though it may result in personal loss to him. He also gives a sly rap to the restless agitators who would wildly thrust upon our infant city, debts and burdens which it is not yet ready to carry.

QUALIFICATIONS OF A STATESMAN.

Tommy—"Paw, what is the difference between a politician and a statesman?"

Mr. Figg—"A heap. While a man's alive and in other people's way he is a politician. After he has been dead for thirty or forty years he becomes a statesman."—Terre Haute Express.

AN EXTINGUISHED LUMINARY.

Rattle—"An! there is Miss Coupon, the heiress. I used to be an old flame of hers."

Van Riper—"You did, hey! (facetiously) you aren't shining around her very much now."

Rattle (sadly)—"No, her father put me out."—Time.

THE FORT OF HABIT.

Her Matter-of-fact Old Father—"Daughter, I do wish you would learn to talk without using so many exclamations. Everything you speak of is accompanied by 'oh! the idea!'" "great goodness!" or something of the kind."

Daughter—"Why, goodness gracious, pa! How can I help it? The idea! We girls all talk that way."—Kentucky State Journal.

ACCOUNTED FOR.

"Why, I thought you were in the railroad accident?"

"I was."

"I heard the engine ran over you?"

"It did."

"And that the baggage car fell on you."

"Yes."

"Well, you're a wonder."

"No; I'm a foot-ball player."—Bazar.

TOO MUCH FOR HIM.

"Why certainly, my poor man," said the kind-hearted wife of the humorist, "there is a cake of yeast that you are welcome to."

"But I can't eat yeast, ma'am."

"No; but perhaps you can raise some bread with it; we do."

And the hungry man lifted his hat and retreated in the shadow of a smile that was sublime.—[Boston Courier.

Who will get it?

Guess at once.

IN GOLD \$25.00 IN GOLD

The above amount will be given to the person who guesses nearest to the number of pieces of

Webster Nut Coal

contained in a glass jar at our office, Frank F. Crane's Furniture Store, Chestnut Street. Every ton of this coal that you buy of us before Feb. 1, 1890, entitles you to a guess.

Cyrus Patch & Son.

[FRANK S. PATCH.]

OFFICES, QUINCY POINT AND AT FRANK CRANE'S FURNITURE STORE, CHESTNUT STREET.

I WISH TO ANNOUNCE

To the public of Quincy and vicinity that I am prepared to do

FURNITURE AND PIANO

Moving of all kinds at short notice. Having had years of experience I feel competent to guarantee satisfaction.

C. E. WOODBURY.

Dealer in New and Second Hand Furniture of all Kinds.

KEATING'S BLOCK, COR. CANAL AND WASH. ST.

TALCOTT'S

Patent Glass Mount

For Preserving and Beautifying pictures is the completion of a long felt want which has been showed by the large sales during the past month. Call and examine specimens and obtain prices at

A. F. BUSSELL'S

Photographic Studio

ADAMS BUILDING, Hancock Street, QUINCY.



Quincy Marble and Granite Works.

ESTABLISHED 1854.

A large collection of finished

Monuments and Tablets.

Executed in the best style from

Quincy and Western Granites

AND

Italian and American Marble.

Are constantly on hand which the public are respectfully invited to inspect.

McGRATH BROTHERS

Quincy Adams Station, O. C. R. R.

THE DAY AFTER Christmas

WE MARKED ALL OUR HOLIDAY GOODS DOWN AT COST.

Call and Examine.

FRANK F. CRANE'S

COR. HANCOCK AND CHESTNUT STS., QUINCY.

Call and see Them.

—OUR LARGE LINE OF—

SILVER and PLATED WARE,

—FOR—

Wedding and Birthday Presents also a full line of Clocks at

C. F. PETTENGILL'S.

Next to Court Room Building.

G. S. BASS

—AT IS SELLING THE—

Lowest Prices

—IN THE CITY—

The Best 25 Cent Rubber

TO BE HAD ANYWHERE.

CANDY, CIGARS, STATIONERY FANCY GOODS. NO. 1 CRANITE STREET.

When you

New Catho

18 & 20 E

Prayer Books, Rosaries, Scapulars, Goods, Statues, etc., we are Drafts on Ireland Passages

Flynn &

Catholic Bookstore

McGO

NEWSDEALER

Confectionery, Cigar

We have just received pocket books, wh prices. Order

N. B.—Agents for W

PLUMER'S BLOCK, E

Granite P

You can buy the be

Pinel I

will be sold for the

\$15

STRE

SYS

BEEF, I

Rea

Is consid

FRANK

Registe

8 Hancock Cor. Schoo

150 Water Cor

Vaseli

GEO.

GROCER

Teas, Coffees, Tobacco,

Wilson Block

Dr. G. R. ENGLA

DENTIST.

19 Chestnut Str

QUINCY

Connected by T

CALL AT THE VARI

F. E. KIM

AND EXAMINE HIS LARGE

Stationery and Confe

Tin and Wooden Ware

Kitchen, also a full line

the best Cigars and

Tobacco in the

Market.

Cemetery St., West 2

J. F. SHE

THE BEST QUAL

AND WHIT

Pressed HAY, HAY

WHARVES AT EAST

VANDON G

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.

QUINCY, 9333

EAST BRAINTREE, 9331

QUINCY POINT, 9332

When you are in Boston call at the New Catholic Book Store

18 & 20 Essex Street, Boston.

Prayer Books, Bibles, Scapulars, and Religious Articles, Catholic Church Goods, Statues, etc., we are also Agent for all the Steamship Lines. Drafts on Ireland Passage tickets to and from Ireland at Low Rates.

Flynn & Mahoney,
Catholic Bookstore, 18 & 20 Essex St., Boston.

McGOVERN BROS.

NEWSDEALERS and STATIONERS

We also carry a full line of

Confectionery, Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes and Smokers' Articles. We have just received a fine lot of ladies' and gents' pocket books which we will sell at very low prices. Orders taken for Catholic Prayer Books.

N. B.—Agents for Wollaston Steam Laundry.

PLUMER'S BLOCK, HANCOCK ST., QUINCY.

Granite Dealers Take Notice.

You can buy the best wedges you ever split a stone with at **Pinel Bros** they are the BOSS, and will be sold for the next few weeks at the low price of

\$15.00 per 100 Lbs.

STRENGTHEN

SYSTEM

Read's

BEEF, IRON and WINE.

Read's Cough Syrup,

Is considered the Best, prepared only by

FRANK A. READ,

Registered Pharmacist,

8 Hancock Cor. School Streets, Quincy.

150 Water Cor. Granite Sts., West Quincy.

149 Copeland St., West Quincy.

Vaseline 10 cts. per Bottle.

GEO. F. WILSON & CO.,

—Wholesale and Retail Dealers in—

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

—A Good Assortment of—

Teas, Coffees, Tobacco, Cigars, Imported and Fancy Groceries

Wilson Block, Hancock Street, Quincy.

Dr. G. R. ENGLAND,

DENTIST.

19 Chestnut Street.

QUINCY.

Connected by Telephone.

F. E. KIMBALL

AND EXAMINE HIS LARGE STOCK OF

Stationery and Confectionery.

Tin and Wooden Wares for the

Kitchen, also a full line of

the best Cigars and

Tobacco in the

Market.

Cemetery St., West Quincy.

J. F. SHEPPARD & SONS,

—DEALERS IN—

THE BEST QUALITY LYKENS' VALLEY FRANKLIN, RED AND WHITE ASH, AND CUMBERLAND COAL,

Pressed HAY, Hard and Soft WOOD, and Split KINDLINGS.

WHARVES AT EAST BRAINTREE AND QUINCY POINT

Yard on GRANITE ST., QUINCY

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.
QUINCY, 9330
EAST BRAINTREE, 9331
QUINCY POINT, 9332

POST OFFICE BOXES
QUINCY, 532
WYOMOUTH, 102
EAST BRAINTREE, 6

RANGES AND PARLOR STOVES

Are Going Fast at

LOW PRICES.

J. W. LOMBARD'S

Furnishing House, Fenton's Block, Hancock Street.

QUINCY.

A LARGE LINE

Ranges and Parlor Stoves.

E. EMERY FELLOWS.

Walter H. Ripley,

Guarantees Satisfaction to Purchasers of

GRANITE TOOLS,

Of all Kinds.

JOBBER OF ALL KINDS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Works, CROSS STREET, WEST QUINCY, MASS.

N. B. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. P. O. Address, Box 16.

Great Bargains.

Having spent much time and attention in selecting our

WINTER STOCK

We are prepared to show the

LARGEST AND BEST LINE OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WOOLENS IN THE CITY.



Suits to Order, \$22 and upwards.

Pants to Order, \$6 and upwards.

Does your clothing need cleaning? If so give us a call.

Gents' Furnishings.

Handkerchiefs and Mufflers, Fancy suspenders, Dress and Driving Gloves suitable for Christmas Gifts. Hats, caps, etc., a specialty.

Welsh & Sullivan,

TAILORS AND FURNISHERS.

72 Hancock Street, Quincy, Mass.

Big Drive at the City Boot and Shoe Store.

No. 104 Hancock Street.

200 pair of Men's Calf Shoes reduced from \$3.50 and 3.00 to 2.50 1.00 pair Men's Shoes reduced from \$2.50 to 2.00. Fine Line of Ladies Footwear.

JOHN PAGE.

JEROME S. MACDONALD

AUCTIONEER,

Real Estate Mortgagee and Insurance Broker.

Agent for Imperial, City of London, German American, and Fire Association of Philadelphia, Fire Insurance Co.

209 Washington St., Boston

Room 2, Rogers Building. Opposite St.

JOHN HALL,

Funeral and Furnishing

UNDERTAKER,

EMBALMER

51 Hancock Street.

Carriages and Flowers furnished.

Orders promptly attended to.

Telephone No. 9739

The Ladies' Dongola Flexible Hand-sewed Shoe

\$2.50,

J. H. McGOVERN'S,

Is a bargain that every Lady can appreciate. Try a pair and be convinced.

STORE, POST OFFICE BUILDING, WEST QUINCY.

THE CHURCH AND SCIENCE.

The Church, far from being opposed to the progress of human Arts and Sciences, assists and encourages them in many ways.—CONSTITUTION OF THE VATICAN COUNCIL.

The sceptre of Science belongs to Christian Europe.—COURT DE MAISTRE.

History, during the last three hundred years, has become a grand conspiracy against the truth. So said the illustrious Count Joseph de Maistre; and we might reiterate his statement as emphatically to-day as did the learned author when he stood before the world as the champion of truth and religion. History, since the period of the so-called Reformation, has been perverted; and hence the many charges on continually seen preferred against the church whenever there is question of her relation to the world of thought and intellectual advancement. She has been declared as the enemy of liberty and civilization, and yet it is to her that we are indebted for both. She has been declared inimical to the progress of art and literature, albeit the greatest masterpieces in every department of literature and art are the immediate results of her inspiration and fostering care. She has been proclaimed the open enemy of science; and, notwithstanding all that has been done during the last fifty years, in every department of historical inquiry, showing how groundless such an accusation is, the impression is still abroad that the Church has always been opposed to science, and has ever, during her entire history, strenuously and systematically discouraged its study and contravened its progress. But this impression, although originally due to a falsifying of the facts of history, is now a result rather of the declamations and distillations pronounced against the Church by those of our modern "advanced thinkers" whose systems she has condemned as opposed to true philosophy, and whose science she has sifted, and declared to contain nothing more than the chaff of theory and fanciful speculation. There is, then, no more truth in the charge that the Church has been inimical to scientific advancement than that she is opposed to liberty and civilization, or to the cultivation of art and literature.

As a matter of fact, it would be less difficult, in the light of authentic history, to tell what the Church has not done for science than to state what she has done. To tell what the Church has done would be to write the history of every branch of science—to follow each branch from its first beginnings to the highly developed state to which it has attained. It would prove—and prove beyond quirk or quibble—the beautiful statement of the Count de Maistre whom I have just quoted, that "the sceptre of Science belongs to Christian Europe." It would demonstrate—and demonstrate without peradventure—truth of those admirable words of the fourth chapter of the dogmatic Constitution of the late Vatican Council, that "the Church, far from being opposed to the progress of human arts and sciences, assists and encourages them in many ways"; that "she is not ignorant of, and does not despise, the advantages which accrue from them to the life of mankind"; and that "she does more, and recognizes that, coming from God the Author of science, their proper use should, with the assistance of His grace, lead to God."

In a word, we shall find that the Church, during the whole course of her history, has always moved forward. If the world of thought, she has never stood still nor retrograded; and much less has she retarded in any way the grand intellectual march of mankind, seeking new conquests in the boundless realms of nature and science.

We may take up the annals of science, and shall find that the pioneers and most active and successful workers in every branch thereof have not only been devoted sons of the Church, but also, in many instances, have been and still are ecclesiastics and members of religious orders.

Every student of history knows that the great Universities of Europe were founded by Catholic kings and princes, and often under immediate Papal inspiration. Away back in the Middle Ages, and long before the appearance of the Reformation, Oxford and Cambridge, Aberdeen and St. Andrew's, Upsala and Copenhagen, Paris, Toulouse, and Montpellier, Freiburg, Leipzig, Heidelberg, Tübingen, Würzburg, Cracow, Prague, Vienna, Bologna, Naples, Pisa, Turin, Rome, Salamanca, Seville, Valladolid, Coimbra, Louvain were celebrated seats of learning, and attended by thousands of students,—in some instances, the number exceeding 10,000 for one University, something unknown in modern times,—long before Luther

rose in rebellion against the Church, and sounded that note of discord that almost destroyed the social and intellectual harmony of Christian Europe.

In these centres of intellectual activity had full play; and the mind, untrammelled in its operations, was free to range over the entire realm of thought, and to enter every department of knowledge, sacred or profane. Here were taught all the branches of art and science; here we find the first beginnings of many of those discoveries which, with subsequent development, have excited the admiration of a wondering world; and here, (to quote Carlyle), "nearly all the inventions and civil institutions whereby we yet live as civilized men were originated and perfected."

I have said that it is to the schools and scholars of mediæval Europe that we owe the inductive or experimental method of study, which has contributed so materially to the advancement of natural and physical science. We owe it, among others, to Gilbert, afterwards Pope Sylvester II (born A. D. 920; died, 1003), who was reputed to be the greatest scholar of his age; to Albertus Magnus, the towering genius of the 13th century, and to his great contemporary, Roger Bacon.

Roger Bacon, an English monk of the Order of St. Francis, was so far in advance of his age that the erudite historian of "The Inductive Sciences," Dr. Whewell, declares that "it is difficult to conceive how such a character could then exist."

From what I have just said, it is evident that our estimate of the alleged "Dark Ages" must be quite different from the one which is so frequently given. This period of time was not only an Age of Faith, but, to borrow the words of Ruskin in a recent lecture "an age which was eminently productive of, eminently under the governance and guidance of, men of the widest and most brilliant faculties, constructive and speculative,—men whose acts had become the romance, whose thoughts the wisdom, and whose arts the treasury of a thousand years."

I have shown you that we are indebted to the Church for the correct system of scientific study. Can it likewise be proved that we owe anything to her or her children for the application of this system to actual and successful work? In other words, have Catholic scientists been distinguished for any important inventions or discoveries, or anything that should entitle them to the lasting gratitude of their race? Yes; and these are the questions that I now propose answering, by recounting, as briefly as may be, some of the more important contributions made to science by the sons of Holy Church.

Let us commence with geography—the science which teaches us concerning the earth on which we live. Has it ever occurred to you that nearly all the knowledge we have of the earth's surface comes to us from Catholic sources? Far back in the 6th century, we have an Egyptian monk, the learned cosmographer Cosmas Indicopleutes, who, according to Malte-Brun, an unprejudiced critic surely, was the author of the only original work of that epoch, and who, as a geographer, was scarcely less worthy of consideration than Ptolemy. After him come the missionaries of the Gospel, who, at the command of the Popes, went on their errands of charity to parts of the world until then unknown, and on their return gave the people of Europe a knowledge of countries which they had visited. In 1246 Father Joande Piano Carpino, accompanied by some Franciscan monks, was sent by Innocent IV to Kayuk Khan, the Emperor of Tartary, and journeyed as far as Thibet. In 1253 Father Rubricus, another Franciscan, went, by the order of Louis IX of France, in search of Prester John, and penetrated farther into Asia than had any other European. These two apostolic friars, together with Aescelin, also a missionary, are, according to the testimony of Malte-Brun, as deserving of the eternal gratitude of geographers as are the Columbuses and Coombs of a later age. They stimulated others to explore unknown lands, and thus contributed greatly to the advancement of geographical knowledge. Sir John Mandeville, the celebrated English traveller of the 13th century; Vasco de Gama, and even Columbus, were indebted to them for much information in their journeys and voyage of exploration.

But the grandest discoveries in the Orient at this period were made by the illustrious Venetian traveller Marco Polo, whom the great geographer Malte-Brun pronounces

the Humboldt of the 13th century. Going with his father, uncle, and a few monks to Pope to receive the Pontiff's blessing, they set out in 1271 for the court of Kublai Khan, the Tartar conqueror of China. After a journey of more than three years, they reached a city near the present site of Peking. After residing twenty-four years in the East, travelling much of the time, Marco Polo returned to his home and wrote an account of his travels, which first made known the existence of many of the countries and islands of the East, including Japan.

It was Columbus, sailing under the banner of the Cross, who discovered the New World; Vasco de Gama, carrying a flag on which was the cross of the military order of the military order of the Most Holy Redeemer, first doubled the Cape of Good Hope, and reached the East Indies; Magellan, following the Cross and the standard of Castile, first rounded Cape Horn; and, although he did not get any farther than the Philippine Islands, where he met his death at the hands of the native, his ship, the Santa Victoria, continued his journey, and, going by way of the East Indies and the Cape of Good Hope, was the first to effect the circumnavigation of the globe. Cortez and Balboa, and their associates, explored Mexico and Central America; Pizarro and his countrymen, the unknown lands of South America; and De Soto, the territory bordering the northern portion of the Gulf of Mexico.

The sons of Catholic France went to Canada and what is now known to their brethren in Europe the countries they had visited, and the manners and customs of their inhabitants. La Salle and Father Marquette, a Jesuit; Hennepin and Menbre, Franciscans, explored the great chain of lakes from Ontario to Superior, and the lands and tribes adjacent, and were the first to journey from the source to the mouth of the Father of Waters. We have only to look over the maps of the different countries of the world to recognize the handwriting of the children of Holy Church. Everywhere, in spite of the many changes in names that have been introduced by writers and map-makers of a later age, we find cities, countries, islands, lakes, and rivers, bearing names that could have been suggested only by Catholic hearts and souls ever mindful of the glory of their Church and of her saints, and of the grandeur of the doctrines and mysteries which she inculcates.

The western hemisphere is named after Amerigo Vesputi, a Catholic navigator, who visited the New World shortly after Columbus. The first map of any value of the great Empire of China, the Atlas de la Chine, was made by Jesuit priests. And generations before the times of Burton, Speke, Livingstone, and Stanley, the tribes of Central Africa had witnessed the labors of the missionary who had come to bring them the glad tidings of the Gospel. Only a few years ago the attention of the scientific world was called a terrestrial globe in Lyons, France, that long before had been constructed by the Franciscan Fathers, which showed many many geographical features whose discovery had been credited to modern explorers.

Among the contemporary explorers of the "Dark Continent" is the well-known French ecclesiastic, Abbe Debazac, and among those who have specially been honored in late years for their contributions to geographical knowledge is Father Desgripus, the learned explorer of the frontiers of Thibet, and Father Pettot, who has recently been made the recipient of a gold medal for his geographical labors in Alaska, as has also been the Lazarist missionary, David, for his researches on the geography and natural history of China. But let us turn from what the Church has done for the advancement of the science of geography—for we might go on indefinitely, telling of what she has achieved in this field—to what she has done for astronomy.

It was Dionysius the Little, a Roman monk, who, in the middle of the 6th century, introduced the system of chronology that obtained in Europe for upward of a thousand years. The famous Gilbert and Friar Bacon was the great astronomical lights of the 10th and 13th centuries. Indeed, nearly every astronomer of note for the first fifteen centuries of the Church's history was an ecclesiastic.

To be continued.

A HEAVY PRESSURE.

Mrs. A.—"And how did you prevent the marriage when things had gone so far?"

Mrs. B. (of Chicago)—"I just set my foot right down on it."

Mrs. A.—"And that settled it."

Mrs. B.—"Of course."—Time.

Towels

Napkins
AND REMNANTS OF
WHITE GOODS
At less than wholesale price.

—ALSO—
Germantown Yarn, 12 cts. skn
Saxony Yarn, 10 cts. skn
One Lot of \$1.00 and \$1.25 Corsets
that we shall close at 75 cts. a pr.
One Lot of Buttons, 4 cts. a doz.

Special Sale of Ribbons,
5 and 10 cts. per yard, for
this Sale only.

We shall also offer you bargains in
Remnants and odd lots that we wish
to close out.

CLAPP BROS.

Largest Dry Good Store in Quincy.

DID YOU KNOW THAT

D. E. Wadsworth & Co.

CARRY THE MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

Ladies' & Gents' Furnishing Goods

To be found in the City.

HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR & GLOVES A SPECIALTY.

ALSO THAT THEY SELL THEIR GOODS AT

BOSTON PRICES.

Agents for the Crystal Spring Laundry. Collars 1 1-2 cts. Shirt 10 cts

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

H. O. SOUTHER,
Bricklayer and Plasterer

Agent for Akron Drain and Sewer Pipe. All kinds of Masons' Job-
bing promptly attended to. Shop
Cor. Hancock and Washington St. P. O. Box 837

South Quincy

Post Office Closed

But you can get

Stamps, Postal Cards and Newspaper
Wrappers, at

WILLARD'S
DRUG STORE,

SCHOOL STREET,

Where you can get your Medicines
and Physicians Prescriptions
At Lowest Possible Rates.

S. F. Willard, Druggist,

SCHOOL STREET,

Removal.

Look For
WILLIAMS,

The West Quincy
Jeweler,

—AT—
SMITH'S NEW BLOCK.

The Largest, Handsomest,
and best lighted

Jewelry store in Quincy.

QUINCY LOCALS.

Officer Barry is a hustler and no
mistake. We need some more like
him.

Conductor Desmond of the O. C.
R. R. is reported very sick at his
home.

It is rumored that Fred and Field
have begun work on a \$50,000 monu-
ment.

The month's mind requiem Mass
will be celebrated to-morrow for Mr.
Patrick McDonnell.

The annual ball of the Firemen's
Relief Association will be held at the
Opera House, Jan. 17.

Fr. Kelly of Holbrook is reported
seriously ill with pneumonia. Fr. P.
McKenna of Marlboro is also danger-
ously sick.

The Salvation Army have deserted
their barracks on Canal street. It is
rumored that their new quarters will
be in Wollaston.

Daniel F. Roche, our popular
catcher, has gone up higher in base
ball circles. He has signed with the
Hamilton, Ont. club of the Interna-
tional League. Success to him.

The St. John's are going to observe
their anniversary Jan. 14th, by a ban-
quet at Robertson hall in the evening.
Every member should get a ticket.
These reunions are a great benefit.

Death has been busy in our ranks
lately. New Year's day Mrs. Han-
nah Desmond, an old and most highly
respected resident of West Quincy,
died at her home on Copeland street.
For some time she has been affected,
but with great fortitude bore her
sufferings until the end which was
very gentle. May she rest in peace.

It is with pleasure that we an-
nounce the removal of Mr. T. L.
Williams, the popular West Quincy
jeweler, into Smith's block, where he
intends to carry a large and elegant
stock of jewelry, watches, clocks,
spectacles, silver and plated ware of
all descriptions. We wish Mr. Wil-
liams success in his new undertaking.

A cut of the system of sewerage
recommended for this city appeared
in the Boston Globe Dec. 17, and in
the Quincy Advertiser Dec. 21. Two
outlets were given, one at Gull's
Point, Germantown, the other at Nut
Island. The latter is the most desir-
able and will probably be accepted.

The St. John's are doing pretty
well, although by no means a politi-
cal organization it has three of its
members in the city council, and al-
most elected a fourth, it has a mem-
ber on the school board, and another
is city physician. The people know
where to go when they want the best.

The attendance of the St. John's
at Holy Communion, Jan. 5th was
the largest in the history of the
society. This is the rule which the
young men love best to observe and
it has been a magnificent testimonial
of the genuine and deep-seated faith
which animates our men. This rule
has been a grand blessing to the
whole parish.

Dr. Gordon has kindly consented
to deliver the next lecture in the
course at St. John's hall. The date
will be Wednesday evening, Jan. 29.
The subject will be the treatment to
be adopted in accidents or other sud-
den sickness. It will be most valu-
able information and will be largely
attended by men who are so subject
to these mishaps.

Callahan Bros. are in hard luck
just at present. A fire broke out in
the building on Willard street occu-
pied by them as a store and before it
could be subdued, their fine stock
of groceries was totally ruined. They
have the sympathy of the community.
The building was owned by Mr.
Peter Donaher and was well insured.

The St. John's C. L. A. A. held its
annual election of officers Tuesday
evening Jan. 7th. The following
gentlemen will constitute the board
of managers for 1899: President,
Martin Garrity; vice-president, M.
Cook; treasurer, Daniel Driscoll;
financial secretary, Michael Manning;
recording secretary, Peter Chrism;
corresponding secretary, George Fer-
guson; librarian, Richard Gray; asst.
librarian, Edward Faircloth; superin-
tendent of hall, William Farrell.

The December lecture in the winter
course was given at St. John's hall
on the evening of December 18. The
subject "Problem of Future" was
handled in masterly manner by Josiah
Quincy, Esq. During the remarks
the speaker touched on the following
subjects: trusts, immigration, the
negro question, labor, divorces and
temperance, showing the manner in
which they will bear on the coming
generation. The concert, which pre-
ceded the lecture was given by the
following artists: Winnie Garbarino,
Maud Welsh and J. Goolby, comic
opera; Misses Lane and Boulanger,
duet; the Misses Pendis, duet; recita-
tion, John Keenan; club swinging,
George Ferguson; choruses by St.
John's junior choir; pianist, Miss
Margaret Garrity.

"La Grippe" has shaken many of
our citizens.

McDonnell Sons lost a valuable
team horse Dec. 14.

Wills' carriage factory has been
decorated with five new signs.

It is rumored that an Opera house
is to be erected on Temple street.
We hope so.

The "West Quincy Enterprise"
has entered upon its second year.
May success attend it.

The custom of presenting children
with sleds and skates for Christmas
gifts is dying out. They have no
use for them lately.

The school committee at their
meeting Dec. 6, voted to retain H.
A. Kieth as principal of the High
school for the coming year. We
would advise them to keep him there
as long as they possibly can as one
more capable would be hard to find.

More of it. Harry Edwards while
going home from the late train on the
evening of Dec. 21, was assaulted
and robbed on Temple street. The
thieves obtained, besides the Christ-
mas gifts which he was carrying,
seven or eight dollars in money.
Who says we do not need a police
patrol?

An application has been sent to the
Adjutant-General asking that a com-
pany of militia be established in this
city to take the place of Co. K. Eighth
regiment of Lowell, lately disbanded
because of bad conduct at the Lynn
fire. As this is the only city in the
Commonwealth not having a militia
company the request will probably be
granted.

Since our last issue the St. John's
C. L. A. A. and the St. Mary's C.
T. A. have given grand edification by
approaching Holy Communion as a
body. The blessing of God must
surely descend upon a parish which
has such splendid societies which show
their fervor and truly Catholic spirit
in such a beautiful manner. It is now
in order for both courts of Foresters
to imitate the good example shown by
the young men.

The electric cars struck a tartar
in the snow storm of Dec. 14, not be-
ing able to run much after noon.
The car company lay the blame on
the electric light company saying
they did not furnish sufficient power
while the latter have the snow storm
as the cause of the stoppage. Which-
ever is correct the public were put to
a great deal of inconvenience and
steps should be taken to prevent it in
the future. The electric cars in
Boston were not bothered in the
least.

Francis Q. Loud, John D. Wil-
liams, Gersham B. Thomas and W.
H. H. Willet have been appointed
letter carriers for this city with An-
drew J. Gardner as substitute. All
the parties are veterans of the late
war. The service went into effect
Jan. 1. We are getting more citi-
fied every day. Letter boxes have
been located throughout the Centre
and South districts at the following
places:—Graham's shop, Washing-
ton street; Woodbury's store, Wash-
ington street; Greenleaf street and
Linden Place; W. B. Rice's corner
and Adams street; Quincy Avenue
and Summer street; Quarry and Gar-
field streets; E. R. R. turnout Water
street; Liberty and Penn streets;
Water and Franklin streets; Gay
street near Littlefield estate; Edwards
and Union streets; Coddington and
Spear streets; Adams and Hancock
streets; Quincy Avenue and School
street; Elm and South streets;
Brewer's corner; Pleasant and
Quincy streets; Independence
Avenue and Linden streets and
School and Franklin streets.

Mr. Patrick McDonnell died at his
residence on School street, December
9. Deceased was one of Quincy's
representative business men and a
self made man, having come to this
country from Ireland when a poor
boy and by hard work built up what
is to-day one of the leading granite
firms of this city. His funeral oc-
curred from St. John's church, Dec.
12, solemn High Mass being cele-
brated, Rev. Fr. Francis celebrant,
Fr. Roche deacon and Fr. Cuffe sub-
deacon. Following the Mass Rev.
Fr. Dandy dwelt a short time on
the life of the deceased pointing out
his many good qualities, especially
his masterly adherence to his religion.
The remains were escorted to the
cemetery at West Quincy by the
members of the Quincy branch of the
Land League of which deceased was
a regular member, and by the mem-
bers of St. John's and St. Mary's
Societies of which he was an hono-
rary member. The pallbearers were
as follows: James Sullivan, and
Michael Burns from the Land
League, Lawrence Downey and Pat-
rick Fitzgerald from the St. John's
and John Burns and Wm. Shea as
representatives from the St. Mary's.

The chinaman has reached Ward
four.

Councilman Fallon is getting his
war paint ready. He is out for
scalps.

During the storm last Thursday
evening a large pine tree in front of
Mr. Perry's house was uprooted.

The shorting gallery in Plumer's
block and the Robertson house are
doing a rushing business. They
were a great attraction Christmas eve.

Good words are heard on all sides
for President Fairbanks of the
Council. May he equal at least,
the high standard set by Mr. Feder-
hen.

Some of the newly elected council-
men were a little presumptuous at the
first meeting. Perhaps they will
find their match before the close of
the term.

St. John's Sunday School held its
Christmas tree at Hancock hall last
Sunday evening. A large audience
was present and the children enjoyed
themselves immensely.

John H. Dinegan lost a little girl
by diphtheria Dec. 24. The child
had been sick but one day. The
family have the sympathy of many
friends in their affliction.

The sad and sudden death, by ac-
cident, of John Keating's little son,
has excited universal sympathy for
the afflicted family and everybody
hopes that the city shall be compelled
to pay dearly for the almost criminal
carelessness of its employees.

Asa Badger, a teamster in the em-
ployment of J. F. Sheppard & Son,
was badly frozen while returning
from Atlantic on the evening of Dec.
18, during the recent snow storm.
It required the services of a physi-
cian the entire night to restore him
to consciousness. A close call.

ATLANTIC.

Several persons in Atlantic have
been laid up for repairs, owing to the
presence of that recently imported
and fashionable disease called gripe.

The Atlantic Base Ball club will
hold a meeting Friday evening, Jan.
10th.

On Thursday evening, Dec. 26th,
the children and teachers of the
Sacred Heart Sunday school were
treated to a banquet at the Braintree
town hall, by the Rev. Father Danahy.
It is needless to say that the children
were delighted with the novelty of the
excursion and heartily partook of the
bounteous feast prepared for them.

Our worthy fellow-member, Mr.
John J. Chrism is suffering from a
burn on his foot, received while at
work in the foundry.

Mr. George Cunningham received
a handsome and valuable gold watch
as a Christmas present, from his aunt,
Miss Alice Lynch of Boston.

Timberlake & Small of Neponset
have opened a new grocery store in
Clare's building on Newbury avenue.
So much the better. Competition
means cheaper goods.

On Saturday, Dec. 14th, Mr. Pat-
rick Hannon received a serious burn
on the foot that will necessitate his
confinement to the house for several
weeks.

Gladstone says he has some doubts
as to whether large endowments of
places of learning do not raise the
market price of higher education,
which they aim at lowering. "I
must add," he says, "that the grow-
ing tendency to the dissociation of
universities as such from religion
does not abate, but enhances the
forces of all such considerations as
have suggested any language of re-
serve." He concludes: "I now
come to an important addition which
I should like to attach to the gospel
of wealth. I see no reason why in
the list of admissible and desirable
objects for the dedication of funds
we are not to exclude their direct
dedication to the service and honor
of God. Money spent in the erec-
tion of our cathedrals and our great
churches, hardly inferior to cath-
edrals, has, in my judgment, been
very well laid out. What I have said
as to the endowment of officers and
places has some application to the
great province of religion, but apart
from this and apart from marvelous
and novel works, such as cathedrals,
the institutions of religion and works
of devotion, learning, mercy and
utility connected with it, are num-
erous and diversified. Religion is a
giant with a hundred hands, whose
strength, however, is not for rapine,
but for use. I should wish to bring
its claim proportionate and therefore
large, under the consideration of
open minded philanthropists.

THE WATER WORKS.

While the City Council are in a hurry
to run the city into an immense debt
to build some kind of a sewer, it has
shamefully neglected a far more im-
portant matter, the opening and

widening of the brooks and streams.
There is nothing so dangerous to the human
system as the miasma rising from
the stagnant water, yet for a whole
year South Quincy has had to suffer
from the stagnant water left by the
overflow of the brook running under
the railroad bridge. There has been
plenty of time during the past year to
remedy this evil, and people wonder
why there is not more sickness in this
locality. Looking from the Hancock
school any morning, you can see the
fog rising from the submerged
meadows in a style that reminds one
of the Roman Campagna. The
children who go to the Hancock
school can witness this phenomena
of health every day, perhaps when a
number of them die of diseases con-
tracted from this cause the City Coun-
cil will take some steps to remedy the
evil. It will "lock" the stable door
when the horse is stolen."

BUSINESS PRINCIPLES.

In the many discussions on public
affairs that were had in the town
meetings, it was a famous axiom,
that "town finances should be man-
aged on business principles." How
would this rule apply to the last City
Council. At the last meeting, an
adjourned one, held on Saturday
night, three of the most important
matters that the new city will have to
provide for were disposed of at short
notice, the salary order, the water
question and the report on the new
sewer. This course of action will
not commend itself to the favorable
notice of intelligent business men.
The sewer question has been before
the Council for nearly a year; it in-
volves an expenditure, estimated by
the gentleman who made the plans at
nearly half a million of dollars, how
much more the actual cost will be, no
man knoweth. Yet this most important
measure was run through the Council
at railroad speed. We are free to
say that no business man in Massa-
chusetts would decide so important
a matter on such brief notice, in his
own personal affairs.

We doubt if a single member of the
Council made a personal investigation
of the merits of the plan, by going
over the ground as laid out, examined
the elevations, or took any pains to
find out the probability of the pro-
posed scheme being a failure. The
proposed plan may be a good one,
and be of sufficient capacity to carry
off all the sewage which we very
much doubt, but we are confident
that not a single member of the
Council would dig a forty foot drain,
on his own hand on such partial ex-
amination. This is not running the
affairs of the new city on business
principles. Go slow gentlemen. Go
slow.

THE WATER WORKS.

Recent discussion on the water
question demonstrates the wisdom of
the citizens of Quincy in not voting
to purchase the plant and charter of
the Quincy Water Company. The
people of Quincy were willing to pay
\$250,000 for the works, but the com-
pany refused to name any price until
the city voted to purchase. Then
the company would fix the price and
if not satisfactory to the citizens, the
compensation could be fixed by a
commission. What a pretty trap!
How the people would stare when the
pretty little bill of \$500,000 was pre-
sented, and the city had to pay this
enormous amount for works that a
good many of our most intelligent
citizens consider too dear at any price.
The semi-apology from the Board of
Health of Quincy would be simply
amusing if the matter was not so
serious. "The water shed is amply
and remarkably free from the usual
sources of contamination." * * *
"True at the present time there are
several small piggeries near the upper
end of the reservoir and brook, but
they are amendable to the law and
when they are removed we can dis-
cover no reason why the water will
not become, in the near future, pure
and wholesome. The citizens of
Quincy should consider themselves
fortunate in the possession of so val-
uable a supply of good water."

Well may the water company pray
to save them from their friends. Sel-
dom has such an amount of pure bosh
been compressed into so small a com-
pass. These piggeries have been in
existence since the water works were
established; if they are amendable
to the law why has the board of health
been so long quiescent about them?
If their removal will cause the water
to be pure and wholesome why have
they not been removed long ago?
We are surprised that so intelligent a
body as the Quincy Board of Health,
allow such an unmitigated humbug as
appeared in the Patriot, to be pub-
lished with the appearance of having
received the sanction of the Board.

BIXBY IS A STAY.

HOW THE OLD FELLOW GAVE HIS WIFE
A LESSON IN CALMNESS.

Mr. and Mrs. Bixby were down
town the other afternoon with their
son Robbie, a lively youth of five
years when Mrs. Bixby said:
"Keep tight hold of Robbie's hand,
papa; it would be dreadful if he
should get lost in this awful crowd."
"Pooh!" retorted Bixby, "there's
no danger. And what if he should?
He's old enough to tell his name and
our street and number, and the police
would have him out to our home by
the time we got there, so we'd have
nothing to do but to keep cool and go
on attending to our business if he
should get lost, and that's just what
I should do, for—why, good Lord,
where is that child? I had hold of
his hand just this moment. What
way did he go? Speak, quick.
Great heaven and earth, the child will
be run over and killed in this crowd!
I s'pose you were watching him!
He'll be kidnaped or killed or scared
to death! What under heaven are
we going to do? Here, help! Police!
Police! My boy's lost! Police,
police!"

And while he was dancing up and
down and screaming like a madman
on the pavement, Mrs. Bixby had
quietly hurried back a few doors and
found the missing Robbie with his
nose flattened out on the window of a
toy store they had passed.—Time.

A ELAW IN THE LAW.

Client (in Chicago).—"I want a
separation."
Lawyer.—"On what grounds?"
"My wife cannot make good of-
fee."

"I am sorry, but the law is not
broad enough for a man to get a de-
crece on mere coffee grounds."—Time.

THAT WOULD NEVER DO.

Male Visitor.—"Miss Ethel, you
play divinely; I could listen to your
music all night."

Ethel (alarmed).—"O, mamma
does not like my callers to remain
later than ten o'clock."—Epoch.

WHERE HE STAMPED.

"You seem at home here," re-
marked a man at the postoffice to the
postmaster.
"Yes," replied the latter, "this is
my stamping ground."

NATURAL APPEAL FOR THE PROSE-
SION.

Visitor.—"Johnny, what are you
going to be when you grow up?"
Johnny (aged four).—"I'm going
to be a doctor—see me kill a tad
now."

A FAMILY TRAIT.

"Fond Mother.—"See the darling
drink!"
Visitor.—"Yes, indeed, the little
cunning! How much he resembles
his pa?"—Time.

MONEY AND BRAINS.

Tom.—"Philson and I am going
into business—one of us to furnish the
brains, and the other the money."
Jack.—"I see now what you intend
to do with that money your aunt
willed to you."—Yankee Blade.

A SETTLER.

"If you had three oranges and ate
two, how many would be left?"
Scholar (positively).—"None."
Teacher.—"Yes. One would be
left."
Scholar (doggedly).—"No. No it
wouldn't. I'd eat that too!"—Once-
a-Week.

SHE AGREED WITH HIM.

"Don't you think," said a youth,
after working his vocal cords with in-
tense vigor beside the hotel piano,
"that I ought to go on the stage?"
"Yes," replied Miss Pepperton,
who doesn't like him very well, any-
how. "I certainly do. There is one
that leaves for the station just an
hour and a half from now."—[Wash-
ington Capital.]

A CUTTING REMARK.

Algernon.—"You must not think,
dearest, that because you are rich and
I am poor I am trying to marry you
on account of your money."
Genevieve.—"Whose are you after,
pa's?"—Judge.

WHERE HE PUT HIS TAIL.

Long-suffering wife.—"How do you
expect a woman to provide vittles
and drink when you don't bring home
no cash Saturday night?"
Husband.—"Why, M'ner, the but-
cher and grocer ain't moved, has
they?"

Quincy Monitor.

VOL. IV. NO. 11.

SOUTH QUINCY, FEBRUARY, 1890

PRICE 5 CENTS

STANDARD PREPARATIONS

Prepared only by
JOSEPH S. HAWELL, Apothecary,
82 Hancock Street, QUINCY, MASS.
CAPSICUM POROUS PLASTERS
For Rheumatism, Sciatica, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuritis, Neuralgia, Coughs, Croup, Lung and Chest Difficulties, Sprains, Weak Back, Kidney and Liver Complaints. Price 25 cts. each.
OLD COLONY GLYCERINE EMOLLIENT
For the Prevention and Cure of Chapped Hands and Face, and all Irritations of the Skin, caused by the changes of climate, heat and cold, dryness and moisture, or from other causes. It will be found very useful in the nursery, on account of its soothing and healing qualities, and may be used on the most delicate infant with perfect safety. Price per bottle, 10 cents.
GOLDEN HAIR OIL.
For Beautifying and Preserving the Hair, imparting a dark, rich gloss, and a fragrant lasting perfume. Price 25 cents a bottle.
OLD COLONY TOOTH-ACHE DROPS,
Cure without Injury to the Teeth. Price, 25 Cents a Bottle.

JUST RECEIVED

A LARGE LINE OF SAMPLES FOR

SPRING and SUMMER SUITINGS,

D. BAMFORD,

Custom Tailor,

ROOMS 11 & 12 DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK.

N. B. Prices, Quality and workmanship, cannot be excelled.

Chas. C. Hearn,

Registered Pharmacist

Copeland Street, Nearly Opposite the Post Office, W. Quincy.

I enter particularly for the Prescription Trade and with "PURITY and ACCURACY" as my motto and prices accordingly, I hope to merit a share of the Patronage of the Quincy public.

Chas. C. Hearn.

Now Is The Time

—TO CALL ON THE—

Granite Clothing Co.,

AND EXAMINE OUR

Bargains

Which are being offered this month to make room for our Spring Goods. Our line of

Gent's Furnishings

Is the most complete to be found in the city.

White Bosom Shirts, 50 cts. to \$1.50

Granite Clothing Company,

ADAMS BUILDING, HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.

Webster Nut Coal

For sale only by

CYRUS PATCH & SON.

(F. S. PATCH.)

J. W. McWARNEY,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block.

Saturdays at the office of Oliver & J. W. McW.

Washington Street, Boston.

Hancock Street - Quincy.

W. C. SEAR'S,

PLUMBING, STEAM AND

GAS FITTING AND

PUMPS REPAIRED

AT SHORT NOTICE.

Shop in Pierce's Block, Cor. Hancock

and Washington Sts.

BARCAINS IN

Hamburgs, Laces,

FANCY RUSCHING.

—A FULL LINE OF—

Starlight Scotch Yarn.

Ball Yarn in all Colors.

CHILDREN'S WOOLEN HOSE,

MITTENS, and GLOVES,

LADIES' WRAPPERS.

CORSETS from 39 cts. upwards.

Misses Flynn,

12 Hancock Street, Quincy.

BARGAINS

—AT—

Boston Branch Shoe Store,

—IN—

Boots, Shoes and Slippers,

For the month of FEBRUARY, 100 pairs Ladies Kid Boots, Regular

\$2.00 Goods marked down to \$1.60 to close. Also bargains in all

kind of Boots, Shoes and Slippers, at

Boston Branch Shoe Store,

ROBERTSON BLOCK, A. P. WENTWORTH, Manager.

Boston

BRANCH GROCERY

Specialties this Month.

USE

Corrugated Flour

And always have Good Bread.

New Teas,

Early Picking.

Finest Flavor and Extra Strength.

You will have no cause to complain

of

BUTTER

if you use

Star Creamery,

For which we are Agents of

Quincy.

J. F. MERRILL,

Boston Branch Grocery,

Durgin & Merrill Block

Overcoats and Suits

—AT—

HALF PRICE

To make room for Spring Goods.

Quincy One Price Clothing Co.

MEAT OF MUSCLE.

FEATS THAT STRONG MEN HAVE PER-

FORMED.

ATHLETES WHO PULLED AGAINST

HORSES, TRICKS BY WHICH STRENGTH

IS PRETENDED—ELECTRO-MAG-

NETIC GIRLS.

Many stories have been told of the

strength of certain characters among

the ancients. Of this number one

was of a Roman tribune who went by

the name of the Second Achilles, who

is said to have killed at different

times three hundred of the enemy,

and who, when treacherously set up

on by twenty-five of his country-

men, although then past his sixtieth

year, killed fourteen of them before

he was slain. Milo, of Crotona, is

said to have lifted an ox weighing

one thousand pounds, and when he

stood upright a number of men could

not force him out of his place. Pny

tells of one Athanasius who walked

across the stage loaded with brass

plate weighing 500 pounds and bus-

kins of the same weight. But of all

the men of prodigious strength of

whom we have any account in history

Maximin, the Emperor of Rome,

is to be reckoned the foremost. He

was by birth a Trajan and a simple

herdsman. He was nearly nine feet

in height, and said to be the best

proportioned man in the Empire. He

used the bracelet of his wife as a

ring for his thumb. In the theatre,

in the presence of all the citizens, he

overthrew twelve of the strongest

men in wrestling, and outstripped

two of the swiftest horses in running

all in one day. He could draw a

loaded chariot with two strong

horses could not move. He could

break a horse's jaw with a blow of

his fist and his ribs with a kick. This

giant gradually rose through all

the gradations of office until he

came to be Emperor. He reigned

for some years, hated by everybody,

but so feared on account of his

brutality and his physical strength

that no one dared to put him to

death. He conspired against Alex-

ander Severus and caused him to be

murdered in his tent. He also put

to death a Roman Senator with four

thousand other persons for an alleged

conspiracy. Finally the soldiers

mutinied and killed him A. D. 238.

Finnas, a native of Selenia, who

was executed by the Emp. Aurelian

for espousing the cause of Zenobia,

was celebrated for his strength. It

is said that he could suffer iron to be

forged upon an anvil which was

placed upon his breast. This he did

by lying on his back, resting his feet

and shoulders against some support,

thus forming an arch with his body

In 1578 there lived in Lancashire

England, a man by the name of John

Middleton, who was remarkable for

the largeness of his stature and for

his remarkable strength. His hand

was seventeen inches long and his

height nine feet three inches. A

story is told of an English miner in

the eighteenth century, whose finger

being caught in a chain at the bottom

of a mine, by keeping it forcibly bent

he supported by that means the

whole weight of his body (150

pounds) until he was drawn up to

the surface, a height of six hundred

feet. About the year 1703 a native

of Kent, England, by the name of

Jove exhibited such feats of strength

in London that he received the name

of the second Samson. His own per-

sonal strength was very great, but he

also discovered various positions of

the body in which men even of com-

mon strength could perform very sur-

prising feats. He drew against

horses and raised tremendous

weights, and exhibited himself

successfully for eight or ten years,

but his methods were eventually dis-

covered, and many individuals of or-

inary strength exhibited a number

of his principal performances.

A German named Van Ekeberg

traveled through Europe in the early

part of the eighteenth century under

the appellation of "Samson," which

then as now, was a favorite name for

strong men. This man was of middle

size and of ordinary strength, but by

certain methods and devices he was

able to perform the most extraordinary

feats. For instance, sitting upon

an inclined board, with his feet a

little higher than his hips, the latter

being placed against an upright

board, well secured, a strong girle

with an iron ring in front was placed

around his loins; to this ring a rope

was fastened; the rope passed be-

tween his legs through a hole in the

upright board, against which his feet

were braced, and several men or two

horses pulling on the rope were un-

able to draw him out of his place.

Again he fastened a rope to a high

post, having passed it through an

iron eye fixed in the side of the post,

lower down, and secured it to his

girdle; he then planted his feet

against the post near the iron eye,

with his legs contracted, and sudden-

ly stretching out his legs broke the

rope and fell backward on a feather

bed. He would lie on the ground

while a stone of huge dimensions was

laid upon his breast and broken with

a blow from a great hammer. He

would lie down upon the ground, and

a man being placed on his knees,

would draw his heels toward his

body, and raising his knees lift the

man gradually, till, having brought

his knees perpendicularly under him,

he raised his own body up, and plac-

ing his arms around the man's legs,

rose with him and set him down on a

low table. Finally he was elevated

on a framework and a rope fastened

to scale which hung below was at-

tached to his girdle, a heavy cannon

resting on the scale which lay upon

rollers upon the floor. When all was

ready the rollers were knocked away

and the cannon remain supported by

the strength of his loins.

It is said that the porters of Con-

stantinople will carry burdens of six

hundred and nine hundred pounds

weight with ease. Feats of strength

have always, whether in real life or in

fiction, great attraction and interest

for the human mind; and one of the

most strikingly sensational scenes in

any novel is that in Victor Hugo's

"Les Miserables," where Jean Val-

jean lifts the weight of a wagon under

which a man is being crushed to death.

Washington possessed great

strength and was a noted athlete, es-

pecially in leaping. Perhaps it is

not as well known that the late Gen-

eral George B. McClellan possessed

also unusual strength, remarkable,

particularly for a man who, though

compact, wiry and well built, was

rather under size. General McClel-

lan could bend a big old-fashioned

cent double between his thumb and

forefinger. Standing on a table he

could lift a man weighing 160 pounds

from the floor by his coat collar, and

hold him at arm's length, and it is re-

lated of him from the best authority

that on one occasion when riding a

powerful charger in battle, the horse

got maddened with excitement and

undertook to run away with him,

when the General stopped him still in

his tracks by the terrible pressure

which he exerted on the animal's ribs

by simply pressing against them with

his knees.

One of the oldest and at the same

time most remarkable exhibitions of

mechanical strength and dexterity is

that of supporting pyramids. It is

described by the Roman poet Claudi-

us, and has been known in Europe

ever since. The celebrated Egyptian

traveler, Belzoni, before he began his

career as an explorer in Egypt per-

formed this feat in various parts of</

Quincy
W. G. S.
Thurs
Bette
T
Support
M
and a full con
before in their
"T
written by T
Dun
ACT. 1. "
ACT. 2. "
ACT. 3. F
PRICES
Tue
MISS
"Dea
W
Pictur
pairing an
color. A
and Brack
Room.
PIAN
by drinkin
Tonics, at
Fruits, Con
Th
SIL
WE
C
Watche
Fa
Latest
Gent's D
GOOD
Also a f
N. B. Re
y's notice at
Lamb's Bl
Until you
Metrop
All ages from
are collect
suggested. Ag
ROCK, Room
I
S
B

THE QUINCY MONITOR.

QUINCY MONITOR

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

BY

St. John's L. & A. Association.

Entered at the Post Office at Quincy, as Second Class Matter.

Advertising Agent, M. GUESS.

Subscription Agent, Robert Fox.

SOUTH QUINCY, FEBRUARY, 1890.

SOME NEGLECTED STREETS.

One of our new councilmen must have been in a sarcastic mood when he proposed to pave Hancock street which has been so lately a cause of great expense to Quincy.

Had he brought in an order to widen Water street it would have shown a better appreciation of the city's most pressing necessity. All of Quincy is not situated on Hancock street and other streets need fully as much attention and have received far less of the public money. No doubt that Hancock street has been in a frightful condition. No wonder that some of the work lately done has received the sharpest kind of criticism, but let any disinterested party glance at the horrible condition of Quarry street over which by far the largest amount of granite travel has to pass and let him ask his conscience if the city has done its duty towards the granite industry which gives it life and wealth. Quarry street should be immediately put in the best possible condition and should be kept so. If any paving is to be done Granite street has the first right to it from Quarry street to the town pump. Then put Common street into passable condition and if so disposed pave Hancock street from the macadamized work lately done as far as Neponset bridge. By all means repair Hancock street as well as possible, but do not spend so much money on it that the rest of Quincy's most important streets must be neglected for years to come. Quincy is larger than Hancock street.

PROFANITY.

It is painful in the extreme to have to listen to so much vile language in our daily walks of life. The writers advocate, brings him into close intercourse with all kinds of men of most every shade of religious, and political views. Every country in Europe is represented in this medley of human beings. And some from every clime are more or less tainted, by this foul and contagious mental disease, that prompts them by times to make use of the most profane, and obscene language. Unfortunately it seems to be the besetting sin of men of craft.

Apparently we seldom moralize; but keep on in the same sinful manner, which is degrading, in every conceivable way. Let us try to do better this year than we have in the past.

It seems to us that there is no more fitting, nor effective place, to call the attention of those addicted to any vice, than the Monitor. It is widely read. And as its name implies, is one who warns of faults, or informs of duty.

We are happy to say, it's our good luck also, to have the pleasure of being acquainted with many noble, and and irreproachable characters, whose conduct has a direct influence in counteracting the poisonous effects of pernicious language. We draw no line, nor do we discriminate. The evil exists. And our purpose should be to wipe it out. Let every good man discourage, and discountenance it; throw the weight of his influence against it. Set a good example, and we prophesy a vast improvement in the near future.

SPIONETTER.

WIDEN WATER STREET.

Councilman Shad's order that the Committee on streets examine and report on the condition of Hancock, Adams, Washington, Water and Copeland streets, will, we earnestly hope receive immediate attention from the gentlemen to whom it has been committed. The most important question that will come before that body is the widening and paving of Water street. A petition has been presented to the Council asking that this may be done, which has also been referred to the same committee.

Water street has become one of the great thoroughfares of the city, and the traffic over it is every day increasing. In its present condition it is actually dangerous. From Franklin street to Quincy Avenue, it is laid out about thirty-three feet, about ten feet are taken off for sidewalks, leaving twenty-three feet for a road-

way. If even this narrow space was in passable condition, two loaded teams could pass in opposite directions, but from six to ten feet on each side, are unfit for travel, being nearly all the year round little better than gutters, and a mess of slush and mud.

This street must be widened in the near future, why not do it now? A few years ago, this could be done at a comparatively trifling expense. Since then, buildings have been going up along the street, increasing the cost of land damages which the city must pay. If we put this work off for a few more years, it will increase the cost four fold. More buildings will be put up, the land not occupied will increase in value, and of course the result will be heavier taxation. We have urged this question upon the town authorities, before the City obtained a charter; we have repeated our warning several times since; we now call the attention of our City Council to the immediate necessity of this work and hope that honorable body will see the wisdom and economy of adopting our suggestion in this important matter.

PAVING HANCOCK STREET.

At a time when so much money is required for urgent repairs on many of the City streets, it seems preposterous to find any one urging the paving of Hancock street from School street to City Hall. This portion of Hancock street, is one of the few really good roadways in Quincy, and can be kept in repair at less cost than any of our highways with the exception of Franklin street. While the majority of the city streets need considerable outlay to put them in even passable condition, so that the city barely escapes indictment for their being unsafe for public travel, we are asked to expend some \$30,000 to pave a roadway that is nearly perfect, and one that with a very trifling outlay can be kept in as good repair, and as fit for travel as any road in the country. An humorous critic, once asked for a definition of "What was the height of nonsense?" We give as an answer, the proposition to pave Hancock street in Quincy from School street to City Hall.

BETTER FIRE SERVICE NEEDED.

In the Mayor's inaugural address one matter is treated upon which exists a pronounced difference of opinion. Mr. Porter considers that ward 5 and 6 can be more cheaply and effectively protected against fire, by placing additional hydrants, than by the purchase of another steam fire engine.

We cannot agree with this view. The location of the present steamer is very distant from these wards and as a fire generally makes considerable headway before it is discovered and before the alarm is rung in, much damage is done before the steamer could arrive. Our city is too large in territory to expect one engine to protect it. Besides this steamer is very liable to accident or damage and if thus rendered temporarily useless the city is without defence. Quincy is growing very fast, our citizens are left free to cover our territory with shanties, if they desire, and in the centre especially they are built very close together making a dreadful conflagration a possibility by no means remote.

Not every building is insured and there is no law to compel any man to do this. This class have the same right to protection as those who have thus provided against loss.

Our firm conviction is that Quincy should have another steam fire engine and locate it at some central point in Wollaston where it could guard wards 5 and 6 and a part of ward 4.

A DANGER TO THE REPUBLIC.

The newspapers of both parties are constantly charging the "other side," with the use of money in bribing voters at National, State and municipal elections. The Democrats charge that Mr. Harrison, was elected by the votes of men who sold themselves to the republicans; the Republicans claimed that Mr. Cleveland, won his election, by the use of money furnished by his friends. General Cash, was considered an important factor in every election campaign for several years past, acting like the Scottish borderman for either side impartially.

In reading the newspaper articles on the free use of "the bar" as the slang phrase designates the "cash system, we are reminded of the old Roman Republic. While the people of Rome were honest, and independent, the Republic was prosperous and honored. Free at home, feared and respected, by the outside world. Such is the proud position of the American Republic, among the nations of the earth to-day.

When the Profanis of Rome became rich and proud, making their poor dependents, their "clients" the great republic was doomed. The men who murdered the "Gracchi," paved the way for the proscription lists of Sulla, and Marius, and the ultimate usurpation of the Caesars.

Public affairs in America at this time seem like a parallel of the time of Tiberius Gracchus, in the Roman Republic. The richmen of America, are trying to control all the wealth of the country; buying up all the land they can get hold of by purchase, or legal formalities; inviting foreigners to get hold of vast territories, for nominal prices, which they expect to let to tenants in the future, thus creating a *land aristocracy*, such as exists at present in most of the nations of Europe. By means of syndicates, they have control of many branches of commerce and manufacture, and hope to be able in the near future to so influence the legislation of the republic, as to control elections, has been so notorious, that it is said that men, buy their seats in the Senate of the United States, the most august body of legislators that have ever convened since the day of Cato. There was a time, in the early days of the American Republic, when to be charged with corruption in public life, was resented as a personal insult; when anyone who could be found to use his public position, to further his private interests, was ostracised, now public men hear these kind of attacks as matters of course, and are perfectly tranquil unless they are caught in the fact, and punished. We hope that the parallel, between the two great republics will never run any closer; that the future historian will not have to record the destruction of the last great experiment of the human race.

FREE DELIVERY.

The citizens of ward three, do not seem to be in love with the new system. They miss their convenient little post office. The portion of the ward, east of the depot, are not so much inconvenienced, as those who live in the west settlement, but even in the favored portion of the ward, business letters are delayed from two to four hours. This is a great loss to merchants and traders, men who could get their mail at 7:30 A. M. in time to deposit checks, and to answer letters, under the present system lose nearly a day's mail, to many men a serious loss.

In the district west of the depot, there are no facilities for mail matter except to travel down town to the central post office nearly a mile away. How much more pleasant it was for them when they could drop in each morning or at the dinner hour, get their mail and post their letters without any loss of valuable time.

The business men of Ward three are reported to be taking steps towards the re-establishment of the South Quincy office, we wish them success in the endeavor.

"SOUTH QUINCY."

GOOD ROADS A NECESSITY.

It would pay everywhere to construct the best macadamized roads, and the work should be undertaken by the State where long thoroughfares are required. We have often suggested that it need cost very little if the convicts and criminals who cannot be given their liberty because of their unrestrained depravity were employed at the task. This would effect a double object. It would build splendid roads at small cost throughout the length and breadth of the land, and it would tend to restrain crime. It is little hardship to the burglar or the highwayman to keep him in prison, where he is well fed and clothed and better cared for on the whole than the average of honest laborers who support themselves. If he was set to breaking stone and road-building in a chain gang, and made to eat his bread in the sweat of his face, under a burning July sun or in the chill of winter, he would not think that conviction of crime was such a light matter. But whatever way the work is done, first-class highways are a crying necessity in every part of the United States, and too little attention is paid to this subject by those who are most interested in accomplishing the end desired. [N. Y. Journal of Commerce.]

SOUTHERN RACE WARD.

NATURE ITSELF HAS SET UP A BARRIER BETWEEN WHITES AND BLACKS.

There is probably nothing worse about the little unpleasantness reported from two or three countries in Georgia than a more or less natural outcome of the holiday customs which have long prevailed among the Southern negroes. Even in the old slavery days almost the entire black population was allowed some days of

absolute idleness at the Christmas season. With emancipation better facilities for getting whiskey have come, and drink breeds quarrelsomeness and stimulates murderous inclinations, as a matter of course, in a race so excitable. Under such conditions the riot at Jessup was easily raised. A drunken negro was sent to the lock-up; a mob of drunken negroes attempted to release him; half a dozen officers and citizens were killed or fatally wounded; the blacks of the surrounding region, half or wholly drunk, were wrought to frenzy, and the white people were forced to arm in self-defense. Disturbances in other parts of the State were doubtless provoked in the same way.

These things are deplorable, certainly, but are they not inevitable when two distinct races are occupying the same region, entitled to equal rights, and forced by uncontrollable circumstances into constant contact that must excite almost constant hostility? If the blacks were insignificant in numbers their ultimate absorption by an unnatural and repulsive "bleaching process" into the mass of the population might possibly be expected, but they breed too rapidly for that. The theory of the law makes the two races equal, and prescribes that they shall live together peacefully and without friction. The facts of nature indicate that the law's prescription is non-sensical.

In order to avoid present collisions and future calamities beyond calculation the policy of restoring the colored race to its old home in Africa ought to be favored by intelligent men of both races. The colored leaders who think that the spread of their people through the North and West might solve the problem are short-sighted. The North and West are in no need of and can not be expected to welcome such immigrants in large numbers. There is hardly a colored colony of a score or two families in any part of either section, in town or community, that is not considered more or less of a nuisance. Few if any such colonies can be found the existence of which has not the effect of greatly depreciating the value of property in their vicinity. Nature has set up a barrier between the two races which is apparently impassable. There is a whole continent waiting the infusion of such civilization as our colored people could give. They might work out a grand destiny in that cradle of their race. No such destiny is or ever can be open before them here. [Chicago Globe.]

COME NOTED IRISHMEN.

SONS OF THE EMERALD ISLE WHOSE NAMES STAND HIGH ON THE ROLL OF FAME.

Since Goldwin Smith, the avowed enemy of the Irish, has at the hundred and second anniversary of the St. George Society, New York, considered it good taste to put forth his bigotry, and the splendid speaker Chauncey M. Depew meantime abandoned the toast, "The Genius of Shakespeare," to express his entire disapproval and opposition to the Professor's sentiments, it may not be amiss to say something of the nationality to which I belong says a writer in the Kansas City Star: "Uninventive and imaginative" is the phrase usually applied to the Irish. Well, they have imaginations, I suppose, because it is a glorious thing, but can any one read the works of Edmund Burke, Richard Sheridan, Daniel O'Connell, Dean Swift, Thomas Moore, Oliver Goldsmith and others, all Irishmen without seeing something as well as imaginary? As to "uninventive" it was an Irishman's son, Robert Fulton, that gave to America the credit of inventing steam navigation; it was an Irishman's grand-son, Samuel Morse, that invented telegraphy, it was the descendant of an Irishman, McCormack, that invented the reaping and mowing machines; and another descendant of an Irishman, Horace Greeley, with no meagre inventive talent, that founded the Tribune. Numerous names worthy of mention are connected with science: Crawford, the Sculptor; Vincent Wallace, the composer; John Roach, the shipbuilder. The highest but one in rank in our navy, Rowan, is a native of Ireland, as is the first in command, Porter, the descendant of an Irishman. The greatest British painter was Irish; the greatest British dentist, Joseph Black, was Irish; the great British philosopher, Robert Boyle, was Irish; the greatest British statesman, Edmund Burke, was Irish; the British satirist, Sir Philip France, was Irish; the greatest British naturalist, Sloane, was Irish. John Tyndall is not a British scientist, but an Irish scientist in Britain. Spranger Barrp is an Irish tragedian entertaining the British with Irish plays. It

was an Irishman, John Knox, that first read the Declaration of Independence. John Dunlap first printed and published the first daily paper in the United States. An Irishman wrote the first history of the United States. John Sullivan fired the first shot at the King's power; John Barry, an Irishman, was the first commander of the American navy. An Irishman, Gen. Richmond Montgomery, fell while commanding an American Army and fighting for American Independence. Henry Knox, an Irishman, fought in every battle with Washington, and was the first secretary of War. The Demosthenes of the Revolution, Patrick Henry was Irish. Then may glory be around the graves of the Knoxes, Clintons, Butlers, Irvings, Hands, Starks, Moylans, Thompsons, Sullivans, Montgomeries, and Waynes, whose Irish swords flashed brightest in the contest that won American independence; and bright be the light that clusters around the solitary ray of English patriotism that glistered on the blade of Yates. McClellan, McPherson, McCook, famous Phil Kearney, Lee, Jackson, Scott, Cleburne, McDowell, Rowan, Porter, Shields and Logan are all Celts, and why not pay a passing tribute to our own Irish hero of Winchester—Phil Sheridan? We, the people of the United States, are said to be Anglo-Saxon. We are not, but are in a truer sense of Celtic extraction. The great branch of the Anglo-Saxon amounts to no more than 5,000,000. The Celtic element is 30,000,000. Of the thirty-nine States and eleven territories, more than thirty were settled by France and Spain. Nor were the original thirteen States settled by Saxons. These are historical facts, and yet Pro. Goldwin Smith quarrels with Home Rule and the conduct of the members of the House of Commons. To be brief, these same members are admitted to be the brightest set of legislators in the world, but Mr. Smith says that, although they legislate for England, they are unequal to the task of legislating for Ireland.

There are also many other names that cast an undying brilliancy over the history of the brave race from whom they descend. John Philpot Curran, the orator and patriot; Rev. Francis Mahoney, better known as "Father Prout," author of the "Bells of Shandon;" Patrick Sarsfield, the eminent general; Robert Emmet, the martyr patriot; Father Byrne, the poet priest of the South; Gen. Phil Kearney, the great Union soldier; the Duke of Wellington the conqueror of Napoleon; Father Tom Burke, the Dominican orator; Archbishop Hughes, of sacred memory; Hugh O'Neill, the heroic Irish chieftain; Thomas Davis, the immortal poet; Andrew Jackson, President of the United States, and the descendant of an Irishman; Chester A. Arthur, the same; Gen. Shields, the hero of three wars and the only man that ever represented three different States in the United States Senate; D'Arcy McGee and countless others.

RESOLUTIONS.

West Quincy, Jan. 9, 1890.
At a special meeting of St. Francis Court No. 25 M. C. O. F.

Resolved, That whereas it has pleased the Almighty God to take from our midst our highly esteemed and respected brother, Daniel Manning and whereas we humbly bow to His supreme will in all things. Therefore be it
Resolved, That we as members of St. Francis Court No. 25 M. C. O. F. tender to the sister of our lamented brother our heartfelt sympathy in this hour of affliction and bereavement, and we earnestly pray that God may direct and give her strength to bear her sorrow with Christian patience and humility.
Resolved, That we send a copy of these resolutions to his sister and also have them inserted in the Quincy Monitor and Patriot.

J. F. Cole,) Committee
J. L. Fennessy,) on
J. J. Callahan,) Resolutions.

RESOLUTIONS.

At a special meeting of the St. Mary's C. T. A. & M. R. Society.

Resolved, That whereas it has pleased the Almighty God to take from our midst our highly esteemed brother, John Boyle, and whereas we humbly bow to His supreme will in all things. Therefore be it

Resolved, That we as members of St. Mary's C. T. A. & M. R. Society tender to family of our lamented brother our heartfelt sympathy in this hour of affliction and bereavement, and we earnestly pray that God may direct and give them strength to bear their sorrow with Christian patience and humility.
Resolved, That these Resolutions be spread upon the records of the Society, a copy sent to the family of the deceased, and also inserted in the Quincy Monitor and West Quincy Enterprise.

JAMES F. ROONEY,
ROBERT J. TEASDALE,
WILLIAM F. V. COLE,
Committee on Resolutions.

THE LARGEST STOCK

—OF—

FANCY GOODS IN THE CITY.

—AT—

E. B. SOUTHER'S

Toilet Sets, Ladies' Fancy Push Work Boxes, Photographs and Autographs, Albums, Gent's Shaving Sets.

DAINTY QUINCY SOUVENIRS.

Just the thing for Birthday Gifts, Paper Knives and Christmas Presents.

SCOTCH WOOD NOVELTIES

Napkin Rings, Darning Sets, Paper Cutters, Stamp Boxes and a great variety of useful articles all the above articles have photos of notable Quincy places engraved upon them which makes them doubly valuable as presents and keepsakes, also a full line of

CHILDREN'S TOYS IN THE LATEST NOVELTIES.

My Confectionery Case is stocked with a choice and large variety of the best manufacture.

Call and examine the above goods and you will be convinced that my prices are as low as Boston Prices. One of the many unapproved Bargains I am offering is Lowell Cloth, 1000 Yards for 25 cents.

E. B. Souther,

149 Hancock Street, Adams Building,
N. B.—Christmas Cards a Specialty.

I WISH TO ANNOUNCE

To the public of Quincy and vicinity that I am prepared to do

FURNITURE AND PIANO

Moving of all kinds at short notice. Having had years of experience I feel competent to guarantee satisfaction.

C. E. WOODBURY.

Dealer in New and Second Hand Furniture of all kinds.

KEATING'S BLOCK, COR. CANAL AND WASH. ST.

TALCOTT'S

Patent Glass Mount

For Preserving and Beautifying pictures is the completion of a long felt want which has been showed by the large sales during the past month. Call and examine specimens and obtain prices at

A. F. BUSSELL'S

Photographic Studio

ADAMS BUILDING, Hancock Street, QUINCY.



Quincy Marble and Granite Works.

ESTABLISHED 1853.

A large collection of finished

Monuments and Tablets.

Executed in the best style from

Quincy and Westerly Granites

—AND—

Italian and American Marble.

Are constantly on hand which the public are respectfully invited to inspect.

McGRATH BROTHERS

Quincy Adams Station, O. C. R. R.

WHEN YOU ECONOMIZE

Remember that you can buy

SECOND HAND FURNITURE & CARPETS

—AT—

Frank F. Crane's

COR. HANCOCK AND CHESTNUT STREETS.

Call and see Them.

—OUR LARGE LINE OF—

SILVER and PLATED WARE.

—FOR—

Wedding and Birthday Presents also a

full line of Clocks at

C. F. PETTINGILL'S.

Next to Court Room Building.

G. S. BASS

—IS SELLING AT THE—

Lowest Prices

—IN THE CITY—

The Best 25 Cent Rubbers

TO BE HAD ANYWHERE.

CANDY, CIGARS, STATIONERY FANCY GOODS.

NO. 1 CRANITE STREET.

FLYING
CAT
CHURCH GO
Prayer-books, Bibles,
and Silver Medals,
also Ticks and
from the
and the
FLYNN & MA
Mc
NEWS
Confectionery
We have just
pocket books
prices
N. B.—Agent
PLUMER'S BL
YOU CAN
P
ALSO
P
Great
A SPL
Dr
BALSAM
500 S
WHICH WILL
This Balsam is unex
either
F. A.
G
GROC
Teas, Coffees, To
Wilson
Dr. G. R. EN
DENTIS
19 Chestnut
Connect
VALE
Just received a large
Now is the time to
You can ge
F. E. KIM
15 Crescent St.,
J. E
THE BEST
AND
Pressed by
WHARVES AT
Yard
TELEPHONE NUMBER
QUINCY,
EAST BRANFORD,
QUINCY POINT

Flynn & Mahoney,
CATHOLIC PUBLISHERS

CHURCH GOODS AND RELIGIOUS ARTICLES.

Prayer-books, Rosaries, Statues, and Religious Pictures framed and unframed, Gold and Silver Medals, Candelabra, Candelsticks, etc. Drafts on Ireland and Pass-
age Tickets at lowest rates. Persons desiring to bring friends from the old country, or to send money home, or who desire any information, will find it to their advantage to give us a call.

FLYNN & MAHONEY, 18 & 20 Essex St., Boston.

McGOVERN BROS.**NEWSDEALERS and STATIONERS**

We also carry a full line of

Confectionery, Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes and Smokers' Articles

We have just received a fine lot of ladies' and gents' pocket books which we will sell at very low prices. Orders taken for Catholic Prayer Books.

N. B.—Agents for Wollaston Steam Laundry.

PLUMER'S BLOCK, HANCOCK ST., QUINCY.

LOOK

YOU CAN GET YOUR OLD POINTS, DRILLS and CHISELS DRAWN at

Pinel Brothers,

In good shape without overheating.

ALSO NEW TOOLS MADE AT BOTTOM PRICES.

Pinel Brothers,

Granite Street Quincy, Mass.

A SPLIT IN PRICES.**Dr. Van Wert's****BALSAM FOR 50 CENTS A BOTTLE.**

Formerly Sold for \$1.00

—I HAVE—

500 SAMPLE BOTTLES

WHICH WILL BE GIVEN AWAY FREE OF CHARGE.

This Balsam is unexcelled and is now the cheapest in the Market. Call at either of my stores and get a Sample Bottle.

F. A. READ, Druggist,

SOLE AGENT FOR QUINCY.

GEO. F. WILSON & CO.,

—Wholesale and Retail Dealers in—

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

—A Good Assortment of—

Teas, Coffees, Tobacco, Cigars, Imported and Fancy Groceries
Wilson Block, Hancock Street, Quincy.**Dr. G. R. ENGLAND,**

DENTIST,

19 Chestnut Street,

QUINCY.

Connected by Telephone.

VALENTINES!

Just received a large stock of Valentines.

Now is the time to Buy.

You can get your Choice.

F. E. KIMBALL,

15 Crescent St., W. Quincy.

W. E. BROWN,**UNDERTAKER,**

Pierce's Block, Cor. Hancock

and Washington Sts.

Residence Faxon Avenue.

Telephone No. 9787.

W. A. HODGES,**BAKER,**

Hancock Street Quincy.

Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers etc.

—OF ALL KINDS—

Orders for Wedding Cake promptly at-

tended to.

J. F. SHEPPARD & SONS,

—DEALERS IN—

**THE BEST QUALITY LYKENS' VALLEY FRANKLIN, RED
AND WHITE ASH, AND CUMBERLAND COAL,**

Pressed HAY, Hard and Soft WOOD, and Split KINDLINGS.

WHARVES AT EAST BRAINTREE AND QUINCY POINT

Yard on GRANITE ST., QUINCY

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.

QUINCY 9530

EAST BRAINTREE 9531

QUINCY POINT 9532

POST OFFICE BOXES

QUINCY 252

WYOMOUTH 102

EAST BRAINTREE 6

It is quite surprising when you
make your Prices Low what a large
quantity of Goods you can dispose of**PARLOR STOVES****\$3.00 EACH,**

—AT—

J. W. LOMBARD'S

Furnishing House, Panton's Block, Hancock Street.

QUINCY.

A LARGE LINE

—OF—

Ranges and Parlor Stoves.**E. EMERY FELLOWS.****Walter H. Ripley,**

Guarantee Satisfaction to Purchasers of

GRANITE TOOLS.

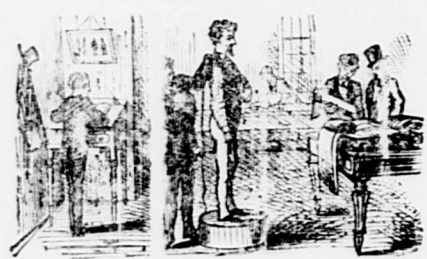
Of all Kinds.

JOBGING OF ALL KINDS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Works, CROSS STREET, WEST QUINCY, MASS.

N. B. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. P. O. Address,
Box 16.**At 72 Hancock Street,**Can be found the largest and best assortment of WOOLENS in the City
and is the best place to go for a

Perfect Fitting Suit or Pair of Trowsers,

Clothing Cleaned and is raised at Short Notice; also TAILORS'
TRIMMINGS AT RETAIL.

OUR STOCK OF

Gent's Furnishings

—IS COMPLETE—

HATS, CAPS, OVERSHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, STOCKINGS,
COLLARS, CUFFS, &c.**Welsh & Sullivan,**
TAILORS AND FURNISHERS.

72 Hancock Street, Quincy, Mass.

**Big Drive at the City Boot and
Shoe Store.****No. 104 Hancock Street.**200 pair of Men's Calf Shoes reduced from \$3.50 and 3.00 to 2.50 1.00
pair Men's Shoes reduced from \$2.50 to 2.00. Fine Line of
Le Vie Footwear.**JOHN PAGE.****JEROME S. MACDONALD****AUCTIONEER**

Real Estate Mortgage and In-

surance Broker.

Agent for Imperial City of London, Ger-

man American, and Fire Assur-

ance Co.

209 Washington St, Boston

Room 2, Rogers Building. Opp. State St.

JOHN HALL,

Funeral and Furnishing

UNDERTAKER,

EMBALMER

51 Hancock Street.

Carriages and Flowers furnished.

Orders promptly attended to.

Telephone No. 9739

GENTLEMEN

—SHOULD PROVIDE THEMSELVES WITH A—

Warm, Comfortable and Waterproof ShoeFor the Weather that is now upon us. Ladies should do likewise. Those
looking for SHOES of that kind, also a good line of Fancy
Slippers can find them at**J. H. McGOVERN'S**

STORE, POST OFFICE BUILDING, WEST QUINCY.

THE CHURCH AND SCIENCE

Continued from January Monitor.

It was Nicholas of Cusa, afterwards Cardinal, who first called attention to the weakness of the Ptolemaic system, which makes the earth the centre of the universe; but it was reserved for the great Copernicus, an humble Polish priest, to develop the system that has since borne his name—a system which makes the sun, and not the earth, the centre of the solar system. And, contrary to the generally received impression, the first to accept and promulgate the new doctrine were the dignitaries of the Church and the professors of the Catholic universities of Europe. The great work "De Revolutionibus," in which Copernicus worked out his theory, was published at the instance of Cardinal Schomburg and Bishop Tiedman Geise, and dedicated to the then reigning Pontiff, Paul III. The learned Jesuit Christopher Clavius defended it in Germany; the Augustinian friar Diego de Zúñiga proclaimed it in Spain; and the Carmelite, Foscarini, supported it in Italy; whilst the learned Cardinal Barbarini, afterwards Pope Urban VIII, the great advocate of arts and letters, gave it his patronage in Rome, which was then the centre of science as well as of Christendom.

But mark those who were most violent in their opposition to the new system. Lord Bacon, the alleged father of experimental science, never accepted it. Tycho Brahe, the Danish astronomer, preferred a theory of his own—an awkward and complicated one, based on that of Ptolemy. Both ridiculed the heliocentric theory, and heaped opprobrious epithets on its author. Melancthon called the new doctrine an absurdity, and referred to it as the production of an imbecile, or of one who was striving to gain notoriety. Luther, the vaunted champion of intellectual freedom, spoke of Copernicus as "an upstart astrologer, who strives to show that the earth revolves,—not the heavens, nor the firmament, nor the sun, nor the moon. Whoever wishes to appear clever must devise some new system, which of all systems is, of course, the very best. This fool wishes to reverse the entire science of astronomy."

The annals of astronomy in subsequent time tell the same story. Those who contrariety most to the advance of astronomical science,—those who achieved most marked distinction for their brilliant discoveries, were Catholics. It was Galileo Galilei, about whom so many romances have been written,—Galileo, the friend and protégé of Cardinals and Popes, whose imaginative historians would have us believe, were his persecutors, that invented the telescope, which, with a few discoveries he soon made, entirely revolutionized the science of astronomy. It was he that discovered the satellites of Jupiter, the ring of Saturn, the mountains of the moon, the sun's spots and its rotation on its axis. He also resolved the Milky Way into myriads of stars, observed the phases of the planet Venus, and made known the moon's diurnal libration. And here let me call your attention to the fact that Galileo made some of these observations in the Quirinal gardens, belonging to his friend and patron, Cardinal Bandini. There he had placed his telescope, and there, all statements to the contrary notwithstanding, he met with that favor and encouragement which spurred his genius on to other discoveries and more brilliant achievements.

Let us also remind you of the fact that Galileo received a life pension in order to be able to prosecute his studies, and that the one who granted this pension was one who, we are seriously told was among his persecutors—the great Pope Urban VIII. Galileo's scholars, Cassini, Maraldi, Castelli, and Bianchini, carried on his work in astronomy as well as in the other branches of physical science. The famous Abbot Gassendi was the first to observe a transit of Mercury over the sun's disc, and to determine its diameter. Piazzi, a Theatine monk, discovered Ceres, the first of the asteroids. He also prepared a catalogue of 7,000 stars, so perfect in all its observations that only a few decades ago Prof. Airy, late astronomer Royal of England, spoke of it "as referred to by all observers as a standard catalogue," and "as the greatest work undertaken by any modern astronomer." To this same Piazzi, Lacalande declared astronomy owed more than to any man since the great Greek observer, Hipparchus. A priest, Oridi, was the first to determine the orbit of the planet Uranus; and the first to add the telescope to the quadrant, and to make the first exact measure of the earth's meridian, was a learned French ecclesiastic, the Abbe Picard, first president of the French Academy of Sciences. This

latter, or, of his, the measurement of the earth's meridian, may not, at first sight, appear to be of much consequence, and yet it is to it, directly, I may say solely, that we owe Newton's great law of universal gravitation. Newton had long worked on the subject, but with unsatisfactory results. Twenty years later he was made acquainted with the result of Picard's measurements, and resumed the calculations he had so long abandoned, when he thanks to the French Abbe's achievements, the problem of universal gravitation, so wide-reaching in its importance, was solved.

Neptune, the most distant planet of the solar system, was discovered by Leverrier, and in a way that will always make him rank with the greatest of mathematicians and the most profound of astronomers. Observing that the path of the planet Uranus deviated from that traced out by mathematicians, he went to work and calculated, from the observed irregularities of the planet's motion in her orbit, not only the size and orbit of the disturbing body, which neither he nor any one else had even seen, but actually pointed out the place the planet would occupy in the heavens at a given time. The telescope was turned to that point, and for the first time was visible to human eyes the planet Neptune. And who was Leverrier? He was the director of the French National Observatory. But he was something more: he was a devout Catholic. In the Observatory he had two objects he was always wont to point to with pride: his grand refracting telescope—the finest in the world—and his crucifix: two objects that, to his mind, were typical of what cannot be too closely united, Science and Religion.

To the learned Jesuit, De Vico, the discoverer of eight comets, whose observations and calculations have stamped him as one of the ablest astronomers of any age; to the late Father Secchi, recognized everywhere as the greatest authority on the sun and its constitution, and one of the foremost investigators in that important branch of modern astronomy, spectrum analysis; and to Father Perry, the present director of the observatory at Stonyhurst, we are indebted as much—if not more—for contributions to the advancement of astronomical knowledge as to any other three men of the present century. I should like to speak of others who have equally honored astronomy and the Church, but the list is too long to admit to their being noticed with any justice in a mere lecture. Suffice it is to say that it was the Religious Orders of the Church—and notably the Benedictines, Jesuits, and Augustinians—that first gave an impetus to the erection of observatories, and to the dissemination of astronomical knowledge among the masses. Before they took the matter in hand, telescopes and astronomical appliances were to be found only in large cities. But after these learned religious commenced their work, observatories were to be found wherever they had a school or college; and many of the best-known observatories of Europe to-day are, like her great universities, to be credited to the work or direct influence of the Church. Rome, Florence, Venice, Milan, Parma, Avignon, Lyons, Lisbon, Marseilles, Vienna, Wurzburg, Mannheim, Graz, Prague, Breslau, Posen, and other places in Europe, owed to the illustrious orders just mentioned their first observatories. To these same orders is due the credit of being the first to found observatories in the other parts of the world—in the capitals and larger towns of South America, in the Philippine Islands, in Australia, and in their various missions in the East Indies and China. It is well known that the Jesuits on entering China not only carried with them the Gospel, but all the instruments for the successful study of the science of astronomy, and that in the year 1620 they replaced the natives in the management of the observatories of the Celestial Empire. It would seem that these zealous missionaries wished to show their superiority in the visible as well as the invisible universe, in order the more easily to draw the minds of their heathen to a study of which is eternal, and to the knowledge of a heaven more beautiful and more lasting than that which affords such delight to the mortal eye of the astronomer. Ecclesiastics, too, have been frequently called on as the most able persons to make important observations in foreign parts, when special skill and knowledge were required. In 1760 Juan Chappe d'Auteroche, a French priest, was delegated by the Academy of Sciences of Paris to observe the transit of Venus in Tybolsk, Siberia, and a few years later he was sent on a similar expedition to California,—his efforts in both instances being crowned with the

most flattering success. Similarly, Father Alexander Guy was chosen by the same Academy to observe the transit of Venus in the Indian Ocean; and he did his work so well that he was subsequently called upon several times to execute other important commissions in the interest of navigation and astronomy. In our own day, Father Perry, S. J., has been sent on a similar expedition by the English Government to Kerguelen and Madagascar. One of the most eminent astronomers in Italy today is Padre Denza, a Barnabite monk. In all parts of the world ecclesiastics now have charge of observatories—at Rome, Louvain, Puebla, Havana, Kalosca, Calcutta, Kikawai, and Telangia, Tchenang, in China;—and the value of their work, performed quietly and unostentatiously, is known and appreciated only by those who are capable of judging of the merits of accurate study and delicate observations.

The Church has invariably taken the lead in mathematical discovery and development. Arithmetic, as a science, owes its origin in Europe to the learned Gerbert. The first work on Algebra was published in Venice (1494) by a Franciscan friar Paeccoli di Borgo. He went as far as equations of the second degree, and foresaw the application of algebra to geometry. His book served as the basis of all the works on algebra written during the succeeding century. Paeccoli's work was developed by Gregory Reisch, prior of the Carthusian monastery at Freiburg. Cavalieri, of the order of Jeronites, was one of the inventors of the infinitesimal calculus, and solved many problems that Kepler and other eminent mathematicians had given up in despair. He made known the relations between the spiral and the parabola, and worked out the great problem of Kepler concerning the revolution of a parabola about its ordinate. He wrote the first approach to a treatise on the conic sections. His work on "Continuous Indivisibles" paved the way for the great mathematical triumphs of Leibnitz and Newton. The quadrature of the circle, and other puzzling problems, were solved by the Jesuit, Gregory de San Vincente. Father Mersenne, of the order of Minims, and the intimate friend of Descartes, was the inventor of the cycloid. The cyclo-cylindrical curve is the invention of Father Labouere, Ferrari, of Bologna, discovered equations of the fourth degree. Father Christopher Guldener was the first to develop central projections, or the projection of a sphere on a plane surface. And so we might continue to enumerate the works of other ecclesiastics who did much for the development of all branches of mathematical science:—Bosovich, Maco, Ricciati, and Moigno, Jesuits; Lesueur and Jaquier, Franciscans; Inniger, Sadler and Murer, Augustinians; and hosts of others whose names are inscribed in the history of science. Besides the ecclesiastics just referred to, I might mention a long list among the laity who have been as devoted to the Church, as they were to science. I will, however, content myself with the names of Pascal, Cauchy, Adriaenus, Romanus, and Descartes. The former was the first to approach the binomial theorem of Newton, and to lay down the principles of the calculation of probabilities, and according to La Place, was, with Fermat, one of the chief inventors of the differential calculus. Cauchy was celebrated as the greatest mathematician and analyst of his time, and is distinguished among mathematicians for his contributions to analysis and the residuary and imaginary calculus. Adrien van Roomen, or Adriano, as he is generally called—a professor of the University of Louvain during the latter part of the 16th century—was one of the ablest mathematicians of his age. His is the glory of having invented modern or symbolical algebra, a work which was more fully developed by the French geometer Viete. Before his time the operations of Algebra, besides being comparatively limited in their applications, were carried on in ordinary language, a process that was as long as it was complicated. The introduction of letters and symbols by Roomen, and the subsequent additions by Viete, gave us Algebra as we have it to-day—universal in its application to quantities of what kind soever, be they the numbers of arithmetic or the figures of geometry. Descartes holds a conspicuous place with the master minds of history. He was the inventor of the New Geometry, which consists in the application of Algebra to Geometry—a discovery which, to quote a well-known French author, "by its facility, uniformity, and the generality of its rules, cast at once into the shade all the geometrical theories of the ancients, and became for two centuries the almost exclusive instrument in researches on the properties of space."

Continued in March number.

Annual Clearance Sale The best Place in the City

"Solid" Cotton Cloth only 5 & 4 cts. by the piece.

75 ct. plush only 50 cts. per yd.
One lot of 50 ct. Dress Goods, only 25 cts. per yd.
Outing Cloth, only 8 cts. per yd.
Towels and Napkins, less than whole-sale price.
Men's Flannel Working Shirts, only 60 cts. worth \$1.50
Laundried Shirts, only 75 cts.
Unlaundried Shirts, only 42 cts.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

Hamburgs and Ladies' Cotton Underwear.

Come and see what we offer.

CLAPP BROS.

Largest Dry Good Store in Quincy.

Gold & Silver Watches, Jewelry Silver Ware or Clocks.

WILLIAMS'

New Jewelry store,

WEST QUINCY.

No Fancy Prices.
No Old Fogy notions.
No Shop Worn Goods.
No Humbugging.

Everything just as represented or money refunded.

Grand Testimonial

Will be Tendered

MISS E. C. COFFEY,
Saturday, Feb. 22, 1890.

AT

Robertson Hall.

On which occasion will be presented
the Startling Drama

"Better Than Gold."

Admission Tickets, 35 Cents.
Reserved Seats, 50 Cents.
Children, 25 Cents.

Doors open for Matinee 1:30 begin
at 2. Doors open in evening at 7:45,
begin at 7:45 Sharp.

H. O. SOUTHER,
Bricklayer and Plasterer

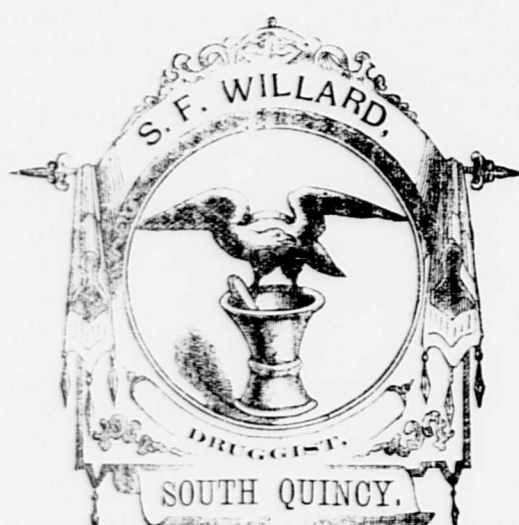
Agent for Akron Drain and Sewer Pipe. All kinds of Masons' Jobbing promptly attended to. Shop
Cor. Hancock and Washington St. P. O. Box 837

VAN WERTS BALSAM,

81.00 Size 40 Cents.

50 cent Size 25 Cents.

This is a Cough Balsam.



S. F. WILLARD'S

DRUG STORE,

SCHOOL STREET,

SOUTH QUINCY.

QUINCY LOCAL.

February and yet no crop for our ice dealers.

A camp of the Sons of Veterans has been established in this city.

Mr. Patrick Barry is the happy father of twins. Long life to them. Mr. E. Hayden the ladies' tailor in Durgin & Merrill's block has gone out of business.

Mr. John T. Larkin is putting in the foundation for a new house on So. Walnut street.

Mr. John Denward of this city has gone to Milford to accept a position under Norcross Bros., builders.

The St. John's C. L. & A. A. will hold a social gathering at Robertson hall on the evening of Feb. 13.

A horse belonging to J. F. Faxon ran away in the square on the evening of Jan. 25, demolishing the buggy.

It is rumored that John R. Graham will build a shoe factory on Summer street for manufacturing of machine made boots and shoes.

An electric railway to Mears' beach, that is correct. A company has been formed for that purpose and the road will likely be in operation the coming summer.

In addition to their line of heavy winter goods Welsh & Sullivan have in stock light underwear, straw hats, tennis caps and the other goods suitable for the present warm weather.

Mr. Andrew Gardner, assistant postman, has been appointed as a regular one to cover the district in South Quincy beyond Water street. Mr. George Osborne has been appointed as substitute in his stead.

Switth Bros. are preparing to do a big business the coming season. They have engaged Mr. Maurice Mitchell and Richard Larkin, two well known granite cutters of this city, as agents and put them on the road.

The Granite Manufacturers' Association of this city met a few evenings ago to consider the advisability of joining the New England Granite Manufacturers' Protection Association. It is very likely they will unite.

The Granite Cutters' Union of this city has presented to the Manufacturers' Association a new bill of prices, which it is hoped by the workmen will be accepted without any difficulty and go into effect May 1. We await the result.

Clan McGregor celebrated the anniversary of the birth of Robert Burns by an entertainment and ball at Guy's Opera House on the evening of Jan. 31. The entertainment was furnished by the celebrated Balmoral choir and was among the best ever given in the city.

Mr. James E. Cavanagh and Miss Catherine F. Moylan were united in the bonds of matrimony at St. John's Church last Wednesday morning. After partaking of a bridal breakfast at the home of the bride's father on Water street, the happy couple retired to their future home on Baxter street, South Quincy. May their married life be long and happy is the wish of a host of friends.

The fourth annual ball of the Fireman's Relief Association was held at Guy's Opera House on the evening of Jan. 17, and was one of the grandest events of the season. The march was led by Chief Ripley and wife, who were followed by over one hundred couples was the event of the evening. Kraft and Wright orchestra of Boston did themselves proud and Alex Nash, caterer was in his glory. The society netted over \$200 from the event.

St. John's hall was packed on the evening of Jan. 29, by a large audience to listen to the lecture by Dr. J. A. Gordon. The subject, "Emergencies" was one the gentleman was well qualified to handle which he proved conclusively during the evening. The doctor confined his remarks to accidents which are of every day occurrence in this city, especially in the stone sheds and quarries; such as scalls, powder burns, cuts, bruises, fractures of the head, leg or arm, broken bones, drowning etc. In each case the doctor announced simple remedies which could be found in every household and which should be kept in the office of every granite dealer. He also described the manner of placing bandages and splints over broken bones, of constructing a litter and removing the patient with as little pain as possible. Each point was fully illustrated and in describing many of the operations the doctor performed them before the audience. The lecture was the most useful of any yet given and was fully appreciated by the audience.

Don't forget the big assembly at Hancock hall on Thursday, Feb. 13. Ex-Councilman Lacy is reported to be very sick in New Bedford. His brother died lately in California.

It is said that at least thirty tool sharpeners are without work in Quincy. This is a bad state of affairs, for each of these represents a gang of twelve or thirteen stone-cutters who are idle.

The Temperance society gave great edification last Sunday by receiving Holy Communion for the repose of the soul of their lately deceased member John Boyle. This is the way to prove that they deserve the name of Catholics.

The Upland Outing club of South Boston held their first outing last Friday evening at the Opera House. Caterer Nash furnished supper after which dancing was in order until towards daylight. The floor was under the direction of Mr. M. F. Guess.

The annual election of dramatic managers of the St. John's C. L. & A. A. was held Jan. 28th and resulted as follows: Chairman, Patrick Fitzgerald; sec. sec., Wm. Kingstreet; fin. sec., Thomas Hogan; stage manager, John Burke. The auditors elected are John J. Byron Patrick Driscoll and Thos. Elcock.

As might have been expected W. W. Adams has received the appointment as postmaster for Quincy. Representative Morse fully believes in the motto "To the Victors belong the Spoils," and might have recommended the appointment at first like a man. His underhanded work was a sham and deceived nobody.

A testimonial will be given to Miss Nellie Coffey at Robertson hall, on the afternoon and evening of Feb. 22 by her many friends in this city. The event will consist of the celebrated drama "Better Than Gold," and no pains nor expense will be spared in its production. Miss Coffey will appear in the leading part and will be supported by a select company. As this is her first appearance in this city since going before the public it is hoped that she will receive a good reception.

Feb. 11 is the day appointed for the special election in Ward 2, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Councilman Chas. Edwards. Mr. John R. Graham of last year's council has been nominated by the Republicans, he being considered the strongest candidate in the ward. The Democrats have selected John T. Larkin as their nominee. Mr. Larkin is one of the live young men of the ward and if elected the residents then need have no fear, but that their wants will be well looked after.

The will of the late Patrick McDonnell, which was presented in the Probate Court, does not suit the heirs. Mrs. Garbarino, daughter of the deceased, will attempt to break the document and for that purpose has engaged the services of Cotter & Jenny attorneys at Boston. The first hearing was held Saturday last. Ex-Governor Gaston appearing in support of the will. After a lengthy hearing the matter was postponed until some future date. Considerable interest is taken in the matter in this city.

While we are upon public improvement, it is scarcely necessary to speak about the disgraceful condition of our sidewalks. They speak for themselves in water, dirt and filth, doing damage to the clothing and homes of our residents as well as to the health of all, especially children, who are compelled to suffer from wet feet for hours without relief.

We do not know whether it is the intention of the Council to appropriate money for curbing sidewalks, but it is hoped that it will do so. If the offer of one half payment of the cost by the city is not sufficiently attractive the Council should vote to pay the whole cost of the curbing and setting. No private money is voted to pay for the place where horses travel, and why should not the city pay for the public highways upon which human beings can walk with safety and convenience. Three wards in the city are particularly neglected in the matter of sidewalks: viz, Wards 3, 4, and 5. Let the city curb every sidewalk in any one of these wards this year, take another next year and so continue until we have decent streets. The old cry is raised, "we have no established grades." Well in the name of common sense, why don't you get them? Are our citizens forever to wallow in mud just because somebody or bodies want the "no grade" excuse to fall back upon? No, the principal reason is that most of the objectors have their own surroundings comfortable and do not want any increase in their taxes to be used for the improvement of other property. It is generally pure cussedness and selfishness. These qualities do not go very far towards public improvement.

Dr. Sheahan had a severe attack of grippe. He promptly refused to yield to the sickness and has completely recovered.

The attention of the Commissioner is called to the dangerous condition of Wilford street opposite the residence of Bernard Hart.

Messrs. Thomas H. and James McDonnell have purchased of Switth Bros., ten acres of quarry land at West Quincy. The price is said to be \$15,000.

It is rumored that a rail for liquor was lately made in ward four. Henry must be awakening to the idea that many other people have that illegal selling is going on yet in town.

Large numbers of people from other towns in the vicinity visited Quincy churches Feb. 3, to obtain the blessing of throats which was conferred. Our parishioners turned out en masse.

West Quincy bell players are talking of organizing a base ball club for next season and carrying it on upon the co-operative plan, to divide the money at the end of the season. It is a good idea and can be done successfully.

Diphtheria is afflicting several families in Quincy. Commonly speaking it is supposed that this disease can be spread and propagated by the germs being carried about in the clothing of members of the family. The greatest precaution is necessary to prevent the increase of this contagion.

We wish to call the attention of our readers to the fact that Mr. F. A. Read has just received 500 sample bottles of Dr. Van Wert's Balsam which will be given away free of charge to all, and the bottle formerly sold for \$1.00 can now be had for 50 cents. This balsam is equal to any in the market, and this price will make it the cheapest balsam sold. Mr. Read is sole agent for Quincy.

Have you joined the Foresters? It is without doubt, the best society in Quincy. Every married man should join it so as to leave, in case of his death) something to provide for his widow and orphans. Every single man should be a member so as to provide for his father and mother or anyone who may be dependent upon him. If a man's relatives be already dead and he has no wife, he ought to get one and take out a policy in the Catholic Order of Foresters and he will know what it is to be happy and to be of some consequence in the world. Dr. Donovan is the man to consult if you want to join the court connected with St. John's church. Dr. Sheahan is the medical examiner of the West Quincy court. Hurry up and be enrolled.

The school committee has found it necessary to close school in the Temperance hall on account of the large amount of sickness there among the scholars and the teachers. It is little short of an outrage that the city does not immediately attend to the stagnant pools of water, to the books and marshes reeking with the germs of deadly diseases. This city is filled with these pestilential spots. The sickness and death rate of Quincy have been alarming during the past month and it is the business of the Board of Health to know why and to report upon ways and means to alleviate the suffering. The board is not merely a position to confer honor upon citizens, it imposes the burden and in some sense, the responsibility of deteriorated public health which can and should be improved. If the council would spend more time upon abating the nuisances and dangers of the stagnant pools of rotteness in almost every part of Quincy, upon bettering the marsh land made so by the overflow of narrow and obstructed brooks, its labors would be better appreciated. The Board of Health has pronounced the brooks dangerous to the public health. The Mayor has recommended that they be widened, straightened and deepened. The school committee has been obliged to close for an indefinite period a public school on account of sickness caused by rotten water surroundings. How much longer is this shameful condition of affairs to continue?

At a meeting of the Quincy city council, Monday night, Mayor Porter sent in a list of the appointments made by him for the ensuing year. There are very few changes in either the heads of the departments or upon the various boards. The appointments follow:
Commissioner of Public Works, George Alexander; city treasurer and tax collector, Bryant N. Adams; city clerk, Christopher A. Spear; city solicitor, William G. A. Pattee; deputy manager of police, George O. Lanley; chief engineer of fire department, Walter H. Ripley; overseer of the

poor, George H. Field; principal assessor, Benjamin F. Curtis; assistant assessors, ward 1, Elias A. Perkins; ward 2, John Federhen; ward 3, William H. Mitchell; ward 4, Francis E. Kimball; ward 5, Israel Waters; ward 6, Frederick C. Pope; park commissioners, William B. Glover, George Cahill, John Chamberlain; board of health, Dr. John H. Gilbert, Joseph L. Whiton, Dr. George B. Rice, J. C. Morse, B. F. Thomas; trustees of Thomas Crane Public Library, Hon. Charles Francis Adams, Harrison A. Keith, Fred A. Chaffin, William H. Price, Emory L. Crane, George I. Aldrich; managers of Adams Academy, Rev. Edward Norton, Charles A. Howland, Luther S. Anderson, Josiah Quincy, Charles H. Porter, George E. Pinkham; managers of public burial places, John Hall, Joseph H. Vogel, Edward A. Spear, James E. Maxson, George L. Gil, Tobias Burke; city physician, Dr. Samuel M. Donovan; inspector of milk, Dr. John F. Wells; sealer of weights and measures, Francis A. Spear; measurers of grain, Charles H. Hersey, Edward Russell; undertakers, John Hall, William E. Brown; pound keeper, Franklin Jacobs; weighers of coal, Charles H. Hersey, George W. Rimes, Joseph M. Glover, Herbert D. Adams, F. Wesley Fuller, Frank S. Patch, Thomas A. Jordan, Ellen W. Sheppard, Edward Russell; constables, Henry H. Faxon, Joseph C. Porter, Robert F. Chaffin, Michael W. Geary, Marcena R. Sparrow; constables to serve civil processes, Napoleon B. Farnold, George O. Langley, Joseph W. Hayden, Francis A. Spear.

ATLANTIC.

Mr. Dennis McCarthy our famous "twirler" has had a severe attack of "la grippe."

Mr. Charles Lyons of Squantum street is seriously ill with an abscess on his cheek.

Mr. James Ago is receiving congratulations from his many friends on the birth of a son.

Mrs. Lyons of Newbury street is recovering from a dangerous attack of neuralgia of the heart.

Mr. John Chisom and Mr. Patrick Hamon who received severe burns on the feet some time ago, have returned to work in the foundry.

Our genial fellow member Mr. Jeremiah Mahoney has just recovered from the effects of a double dose of the prevalent foreign importation "la grippe."

Mr. Daniel Sullivan of Old Colony street, who has been confined to his house for some time with "la Grippe" and its attendant evils, is able to be around again.

Mr. John McKenna Jr., has been appointed a member of Chemical No. 2, by Chief Engineer Ripley, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late D. J. Creedon.

Mr. James Golden died at his residence on Newbury street, Jan. 28 of cancer in the stomach. The deceased was only 45 years old and leaves a widow and grown up family in good circumstances. The funeral occurred from the Sacred Heart church Jan. 30th, and a High Requiem Mass was celebrated by Father Roche. The floral offerings consisted of a handsome cross from Mr. Frost of Neponset, his employer and a beautiful pillow from the employees inscribed "Our brother workman." The interment was in St. Mary's cemetery.

Mr. Daniel J. Creedon died at the residence of his aunt, Mrs. Timothy Golden, Atlantic avenue, Friday evening, Jan. 17. Death resulted from a severe attack of typhoid pneumonia preceded by the "Grippe." His funeral occurred Sunday the 19th and was largely attended. The Quincy firemen of which deceased was an active member marched in the funeral procession from City hall to St. Mary's cemetery, led by Chief Ripley, president of the Q. F. R. A. and vice-president W. J. Goodwin, followed by assistant engineers Litchfield, White, Packard and Richardson, members of permanent force, members of Hose 1, hook and ladder, Hose 2, 3, 4, and J. Q. A. Chemical No. 2, of which deceased was a member. The foremen of the different companies acted as pallbearers. As the funeral passed by the square, the bells tolled 28, age of deceased, with an interval of thirty seconds between each blow. Arrived at the cemetery the chief made a few appropriate remarks after which the firemen filed by the remains of their brother and each deposited a sprig of green on the body as they passed. The floral offerings comprised a handsome pillow from members of Chemical 2, with the words "Our Brother Fireman"; a wreath from the Q. F. R. A.; a crescent with the word "Dannie" from his cousin Mr. D. A. Golden. Deceased was a native of Cork, Ire., and was highly esteemed by those who knew him. His fellow employees in Wollaston Foundry deeply regret his untimely death.

QUINCY FIREMEN'S RELIEF ASSOCIATION.

Quincy, Jan. 25, 1890.

At a meeting of the Q. F. R. A. held on the 23rd inst., the following resolutions were adopted and passed in unison:

Resolved: That we the members of the Quincy Firemen's Relief Association tender our sympathies, our respect and our esteem to the afflicted family that has lost the one so dear and highly honored. Always ready to give a helping hand, and when tried in the future was never found wanting.

Resolved: That we deeply lament the loss and that we will best submit to the hand of Him in whose hands are all breaths.

Resolved: That in his death the Association has lost a faithful friend and brother fireman and that we will endeavor to be more faithful to our duties so that when the end comes we may be prepared to feel that our work is well done.

Resolved: That we tender our best sympathies to the family of our departed brother.

Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased and also to the several papers published in this city for publication.

WALTER H. RIPLEY,
WILLIAM CANNON,
GEORGE W. WHITE,
Committee on Resolutions.

The biggest waterfall is but a drop of water.

The tailor frequently has pressing business on hand.

The woodcutter need never go hungry. He can always have a chop.

Orators climb the ladder of fame by means of rounds of applause.

A liping man does injustice to the young woman of the period, because in his case a miss is always a myth.—[Judge.]

The young man whose poem is rejected should rejoice. His reward comes ten years later, when he looks over the manuscript of that poem.

"Don't you feel well today, dear?" asked the dressmaker of the seamstress, and the seamstress replied softly: "Only saw-saw."—Somerville Journal.

Joneson (to fortune-teller)—"You have told me that I am to be married soon. Will you kindly tell me when I am to be separated from the present Mrs. Joneson?"

Briggs—"Hello, Briggs! I've just got back from the lakes, you know." Briggs—"I'm very sorry, my boy, but I haven't got a cent!"—Terre Haute Express.

"If coming events cast their shadows before," said Johnny, just after he had been severely trodden by his irate parent, "the occurrence leaves its marks behind."

"Servant, Maid—Madam, the doctor." Lady (who is having a delightful call from a neighbor)—"It is impossible to receive him now. Say that I am ill!"—[Wasp.]

"How are we Governed" is the title of a book published not long ago. We haven't read it, but presume it is the experience of a married man.—[New York Journal.]

First Doctor—"I hear you treat my neighbor for typhus fever. Was it a bad case?" Second doctor—"Very bad the man never paid his bill!"—[Offenbacher Zeitung.]

She—"What were you doing today?" He—"I was reading 'Looking Backward.'" She—"Dear me! How awkward! Didn't it hurt your neck?"—Chicago Journal.

The difference between a humble bee and a lynch-bug is that the former ends with a sting and the latter with a swing. Western papers please copy.—[Cleveland Leader.]

All that men do in this world is for the sake of a woman. She is the spur of action and keeps the world in activity." This may be true, but it is noticeable that wherever she may be there is now less bustle than formerly.

"When your prattling friend has learned how to play the cornet, he will entertain the whole neighborhood," said Mrs. Brown. "Yes," said Mrs. Crown, "but by that time there won't be any neighborhood here."

A CONTENTED PEOPLE.
"The most contented people I saw in Europe," says an American traveler, "were the Austrians, and they are the most intelligent. They have more public libraries than any people in the world and they have a good Government—almost the same as a Republican Government. They have a beautiful country and a delightful climate, and they look happy and contented."

The new artificial silk made of cotton or the sulphated pulp of young wood treated with nitric acid and then dissolved in a mixture of ether and alcohol, is said to have density, breaking strength, and elasticity that compares very favorably with natural silk, while surpassing it in lustre.

VOL. 11

STAN

JO

CAV

For Rheumatism, Chest, Difficulties,

OLD COL

for the Prevention and

caused by the m

cures. It will be

quities, and a

For Beautifying and

OLD C

Cure without Injury

W

BE

Which we sh

These are

ba

Winter Good

Room

Spr

have arrived.

per pair.

Our 50 c

Remember

Cuffs 1 1-2 cts.

D. E. V

ADAMS BUIDI

Cha

Regi

Copeland Stre

I cater particu

ACCURACY" as m

of the Patronage of the

S

Cranite

Which will a

CALL AT THE

F. E. K

AND EXAMINE HIS

Stationery and

Tin and Woodm

Kitchens, also a

the best C

Tobacco in

Market.

Crescent St., W

2 Days.

Quincy Monitor.

VOL. IV. NO. 12.

QUINCY, MARCH, 1890

PRICE 5 CENTS

STANDARD PREPARATIONS

Prepared only by
JOSEPH S. HAWLL, Apothecary,
82 Hancock Street, QUINCY, MASS.
CAPSICUM POROUS PLASTERS
For Rheumatism, Sprains, Aches, Broussins, Neuralgia, Gout, Leg and
other Difficulties, Sprains, Weak back, Kidney and Liver Complaints. Price 15 cents each.
OLD COLONY GLYCERINE EMOLLIENT
For the Prevention and Cure of Chapped Hands and Face, and all Irritations of the Skin,
caused by the changes of climate, heat and cold, dryness and moisture, or from other
causes. It will be found very useful in the nursery, on account of its soothing and healing
qualities, and may be used on the most delicate infant with perfect safety. Price per
bottle, 25 cents.
GOLDEN HAIR OIL
For Beautifying and Preserving the Hair, imparting a dark rich gloss, and a fragrant last-
ing perfume. Price 25 cents a bottle.
OLD COLONY TOOTH-ACHE DROPS,
Cure without Injury to the Teeth Price, 25 Cents a Bottle

J. W. McANARNEY,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block.
Saturdays at the office of Cutter & Joney, 20
Washington Street, Boston.
Hancock Street - - Quincy.

W. G. SEARS,
PLUMBING, STEAM AND
GAS FITTING AND
PUMPS REPAIRED
AT SHORT NOTICE.
Shop in Pierce's Block, Cor. Hancock
and Washington Sts.

BARGAINS
LADIES NIGHT ROBES
—AND—
UNDERWEAR,
—ALSO—
New Patterns in Hamburgs
Laces and Trenchon Hosiery
and Gloves. Corsets at re-
duced prices, from 25 cts. up-
wards.

Misses Flynn,
12 Hancock Street, Quincy.

SPRING OPENING

—OF ALL THE—
LEADING STYLES
Boots, Shoes and Slippers,
For Men, Boys, Youths, Misses and Children, selling at BOTTOM
PRICES, at the
Boston Branch Shoe Store,
ROBERTSON BLOCK. A. P. WENTWORTH, Manager

Boston
BRANCH GROCERY
Specialties this Month.

USE
Corrugated Flour
And always have Good Bread.

New Teas,
Early Picking.
Finest Flavor and Extra Strength.

You will have no cause to complain
of
BUTTER
if you use

Star Creamery,
For which we are Agents of
Quincy.

J. F. MERRILL,
Boston Branch Grocery,
Durgin & Merrill Block

RELIABILITY
A. G. Durgin, Druggist, Durgin & Merrill Block
Our prices are the lowest. Our goods are always the freshest. Our aim is to give our best atten-
tion to the wants of our customers with plenty of clerks we keep you waiting just long enough to make
your purchases. Horse cars pass our door going to or from West and South Quincy. Persons who
wish to take the cars to either place will find our store a convenient place to wait.
A. G. DURGIN.

We have a large line of the
BEST GINGHAMS
Which we shall sell the coming week at **10 Cents.**
These are regular 12 and 15 cts. goods and a great
bargain. We shall also sell all our

Winter Goods at Reduction to make
Room for Spring Goods.
—OUR LINE OF—
Spring Corsets

have arrived. They are all prices from 37 1-2 cents to \$1.75
per pair.
Our 50 c. Sateen is a Great Bargain.
Remember that our Laundry is the best. Collars and
Cuffs 1 1-2 cts. Shirts to cts.

D. E. Wadsworth & Co.,
ADAMS BUILDING, cor. HANCOCK & TEMPLE STS.

Chas. C. Hearn,
Registered Pharmacist
Copeland Street, Nearly Opposite the Post Office, W. Quincy.
I cater particularly for the Prescription Trade and with "PURITY and
ACCURACY" as my motto and prices accordingly, I hope to merit a share
of the Patronage of the Quincy public.

Chas. C. Hearn.

THIS SPACE
—IS RESERVED FOR THE—
SPRING
—ADVERTISEMENT OF THE—

Granite Clothing Co.,
Which will appear in our next issue.

SALL AT THE VARIETY STORE OF
F. E. KIMBALL
AND EXAMINE HIS LARGE STOCK OF
Stationery and Confectionery,
Tin and Wooden Wares for the
Kitchen, also a full line of
the best Cigars and
Tobacco in the
Market.
Crescent St., West Quincy.

W. A. HODGES,
BAKER,
Hancock Street Quincy.
Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers etc.
—OF ALL KINDS—
Orders for Wedding Cake promptly at-
tended to.

All the Latest Styles
—IN—

Spring Hats and Caps,
Quincy One Price Clothing Co.,
DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK, HANCOCK ST.

TWO PLUCKY WOMEN.

I. THE CAPTAIN'S WIDOW.

In the month of July, 1857, I ran
away from a British ship which en-
tered the port of Madras. I was a
boy of fourteen, a runaway to sea,
and Captain and mates had done
their best to take the romance out of
me. They had succeeded so well
that I shipped ashore, determined to
die of starvation before I would re-
turn to a life on the deep. No effort
was put forth to capture me, and
two weeks later, when I sat in the
shade of a wan one-day, hungry and
penniless and ready to give up, an
English woman halted before me and
began to question me. She was a
small, slim woman, about forty years
of age, quick of speech and move-
ment, and I got the idea at once that
she was a sea Captain's wife. I was
not far out, as she proved to be a
sea Captain's widow, and was in com-
mand of a brig trading with the east
coast of Ceylon. She happened to
be in want of another hand, and,
after being told what I could do, she
made a proposition that I gladly ac-
cepted.

I found the brig to be called the
Orient. She was small, but almost
new, and a rapid sailer. The crew
consisted of an English mate, two
Norwegians, a French boy who had
run from his ship, and myself. Mrs.
Sweet, the Captain, stood her watch,
and this gave the mate himself, a
man, and a boy in his watch, while
she had a man and a boy in his
watch, while she had a man and a
boy only, though the cook had to
turn out in her watch if required.
The latter was a negro, big and pow-
erful, and sailor enough to steer or
go aloft. Mrs. Sweet, as all agreed,
was a thorough sailor and a perfect
lady, being able to navigate the brig
anywhere, and being thoroughly
posted in every detail of ship work.

I saw on the brig's deck, almost as
soon as I set foot aboard, a nine-
pounder mounted on a carriage, and
later on I ascertained that she car-
ried a supply of small arms; but I
gave the matter little thought and
asked no questions. We got away
next day after I joined, and we had
a fine run down the coast to Cape
Karikal, from which point we laid
our course to the southeast. We
had crossed the Gulf of Mannar,
which separates the island of Ceylon
from the southern end of Hindoo-
stan, when the wind fell to a calm
one evening at eight o'clock, and all
night long we rolled about without
making the least progress. Next
morning there was a heavy mist on
the water until after sunrise, and it
gradually burned away without
bringing the breeze we hoped for.

When the horizon was clear we saw
a bark-rigged craft of three times our
size lying about three miles to the
north of us. She had come down on
the last of the wind, probably bound
through the straits, and the currents
had set her to the eastward during
the night. Those were suspicious
days, but the bark looked to be an
honest Englishman, and we gave her
no attention until about midfore-
noon. Then the French boy, who
was aloft, reported that she had low-
ered two boats. The glass was sent
up to him, and he soon made out that
the boats were being by armed men,
and dark-skinned fellows at that.
This looked as if the bark had fallen
into piratical hands, and no honest
trader could have any honest pur-
pose in arming his boats.

They took their time about it, and
finally headed in our direction. Had
their been any wind, they would
doubtless tried to lay us aboard. As
soon as it was seen that the boats
were headed for us Mrs. Sweet
called us all aft and announced that
the stranger was a pirate who meant
our capture and destruction. She
was a little paler than usual, but
spoke in a low and even voice, and
did not seem to be a bit frightened.
She said it was a case of where we
must fight for our lives. They would
cut our throats if we surren-
dered, and could do no more if we
fought to the last. She seemed to
accept it as a matter of course that
we would fight, and she was the first
to lend a hand to clear away the gun.
The two boys of us brought up the
muskets and loaded them, distributed
the pikes along the rail, and then
passed up short and shell and cart-

ridges for the big gun. Everything
had been made ready for just such
an emergency. There were thirty solid
nine-pound shot and twenty-two
loaded shell in the magazine, as well
as about thirty cartridges containing
the proper quantity of powder. As
I afterward learned, all had been
published at the Government arsenal
in Madras.

We were as ready as we could be
before the boats had pulled a mile
from the bark. The mate loaded the
gun with a shell, and placed two
others and several stands of grape
near at hand. Our big lay broad-
side to the north, headed to the east.
The boats must, therefore, pull bow
on to us until close at hand, even if
the plan was to separate and board
from different points. This gave us
a big advantage, as we could all lay
along she port rail. The gun was
wheeled over, the decks cleared of
every obstruction, and then we were
ready. Mrs. Sweet had a double-
barrelled English fowling piece
load with buck shot. She was near-
est the stern. The rest of us had
Government muskets. I was pretty
nervous, knowing what was at stake,
and she noticed this, and kindly
chided me, saying that I must keep
cool and take good aim, and that we
should surely beat them off. She
called the French boy over and told
him the same, but there was no need
of speaking to the other. They
were as cool as if it was an every-
day matter, and I heard the mate
say to the cook that he was afraid
the fellows would back out.

The boats came on to within half a
mile of us then stopped. Some sort
of signal had been run up on the
bark—probably a notification that
we were ready for a stout resistance.
They could have seen us preparing
by aid of the glass. There was a
consultation of about five minutes,
and then came a cheer as the boats
moved forward. Mrs. Sweet looked
over at the mate, and he nodded his
head, sighted his gun, and after a
long moment applied the port fire.
There might have been some luck
about it, though he was an old gun-
ner, but his shell struck the eastern-
most boat plumb on the boat plumb
on the bows, exploded with a
loud report, and she was wiped out
so completely that we could not even
see the fragments. I believe that
every man in that boat was killed.
This ought to have discouraged the
other, but it did not. She was pulled
for us as fast as possible, and the
stand of grape fired at her went
too high. After that "discharge" we
began to blaze away with the
muskets, and I hit one of the
rowers and almost stopped the boat
for a moment. While the mate and
negro worked to load the big gun,
the other five of us banged away,
and we hit somebody at almost every
shot. The boat came on, however,
the wounded cursing and the un-
harmful cheering, and she was with-
in 150 feet of our side when the
nine-pounder roared again. She had
fired a shell plumb into the boat. It
had acted as a solid shot and gone
right through her, killing and
wounding and smashing, and when
the smoke blew away only three men
were swimming about on the surface.
These we ordered aboard and made
secure at once. The bark dropped
another boat, but after coming half
way it returned. About noon she
got a rattle of wind which did not
reach us, and made off to the west
for the straits, to be seen no more.

When we came to question the
prisoners, who were lusty-looking
cutthroats, we found that they be-
longed to the Maldiv Islands, and
made no bones about admitting that
they meant to capture us, and were
surely and defiant over their repulse.
They would not give us the name of
the bark, and even after she was out
of sight they boasted that she would
soon return to release them. At
sundown we got the breeze and
stood away on our course. That
night, during the mate's watch, the
pirates disappeared. All knew
where they went, but no one asked
any questions. The two boats con-
tained fully two dozen of them, and
their loss must have sadly crippled
the bark and completely changed
her plans.

II. THE CAPTAIN'S WIFE.

About three years later than the
date given at the opening of this
sketch I shipped aboard of a British
ship called the Swallow, to make a
voyage from Bombay up to the Per-
sian Gulf and back. She was an old
craft and a poor sailer, and her crew
of twelve men was made up of five
nationalities. I remember there
were two Kanakas or Sandwich
Islanders, one Lascar, a negro or
two, and the others were American,
English and Dutch. We had scarce-
ly left Bombay when the Captain
was taken sick with fever. His
name was Aldrich, and his wife, who
was a woman of thirty, always
sailed with him. She now took com-
mand in a general way, and this to
the satisfaction of the mates, though
both were thorough sailors. I heard
one of the say that she could take an
observation or work a dead reckon-
ing, and I saw from the orders she
gave that she knew all about a ship.

We had good weather and made
good progress until after we were
above Muscat, in the Bay of Ormuz.
Then, one forenoon, we got a small,
which did not last ten minutes, but
which brought down our fore and
main to gallant masts and carried
away a sail or two. The only one a
light breeze after the squall had
passed, and we were lying to and
hard at work, when an Arabian dhow
of about 200 tons burden came steal-
ing down the coast. We were with-
in four miles of the and mountainous
shore, but she was two miles inside
of us. She was no sooner made out
than the first mate became very an-
xious, and Mrs. Aldrich was sent for
to come on deck. She took a good
look at the stranger through the
glass, and as she turned away she
queried of the mate:

"Can we depend upon the crew to
fight?"

"I hope so, ma'am," he replied.
"Have them come aft."
All moved aft, and I can remem-
ber through all the long years just
how she looked and every word she
said. She had a worried, anxious
look, and no wonder, and there was
a trembling in her voice as she said:

"Men, you know that our Captain
is very sick. Yonder comes a pirate
if there ever was one. If he cap-
tures these who live through will
go into the interior as slaves and
worse. If we are all agreed we can
beat him off. What do you say?"

"We'll fight to the last!" shouted
one, and then the cry was taken up
by all.

"Thank God!" she fervently ex-
claimed. "Give him a brave fight,
and no one can be blamed if we are
defeated. Sooner than fall into his
hands I will blow the old ship sky
high and all of us with her."
We had no cannon, but we had
fifteen muskets, a lot of cavalry
sabres, and the Captain had not
dodged about those waters with his
eyes shut. He had two or three
years before, purchased a dozen
hand grenades such as are used by
the Chinese. These were brought up
with the rest and found to be fused
and in good condition. They
weighed about two pounds apiece,
and each was enclosed in a net, so
that it could be tossed quite a dis-
tance. We loaded our muskets,
took our stations, and were as ready
as we could be. The Captain's wife
alternated between the deck and the
cabin. He was out of his head,
which was the better for him, and
she had his revolver for use.

The dhow sneaked along until
nearly opposite us. All work had
been suspended aloft, and she must
have known by this that we were
ready for her; but she came on just
the same. And no wonder. One of
the men went aloft with the glass,
and he made out two guns on her
deck and a perfect swarm of men.
She was going to do a bold thing—
run us abroad in broad daylight.
She would not use her guns, fearing
they would be heard and bring us as-
sistance; but if that mob ever gained
our decks we were gone. We lay
with our head to the northwest, so
she would pass our port quarter
first. Here two of the strongest men
were placed with the grenades, and
two of us with muskets were be-
tween them. The others were placed
to fire over the stern.

Concluded on Page 4.

QUINCY MONITOR

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

St. John's L. & A. Association.

Entered at the Post Office at Quincy, as Second Class Matter.

Advertising Agent, M. GUESS.

Subscription Agent, ROBERT FAY.

SOUTH QUINCY, MARCH, 1890.

VERY IMPORTANT

It is rumored that a Business Men's Association exists in Quincy. It is possibly true, but so far, any practical benefits to the city are not visible to our residents. A few days since in the Boston papers appeared an account of the energy and local pride of a Waltham citizen who induced a large manufacturing firm to settle in that city, and which concern will employ from 500 to 700 hands. What is the reason that this act can find no parallel in Quincy? There seems to be a dead, timid, shiftless spirit among our business men. In fact there seems to be no leader, no man with push enough even to make a move forward. Several wards are fairly suffering for opportunities to employ their residents, and the value of property is depreciated because it is too far from the centre of trade and from places where its residents could find work and make a living. To us the remedy is simple. Put no dependence upon the energy of the so-called business men's association. It may be composed of excellent gentlemen as individuals, but as a society for advancing the interests of Quincy, or for any practical increase of variety of employment for our residents, it is useless. Let each ward form its own independent organization. At present Wollaston seems to be the only ward that takes any interest in its own improvement, and it deserves great credit. Sometimes it goes a little farther than is strictly necessary, but the motive and spirit which prompts this activity is very laudable. Quincy Point is in a terribly neglected condition. It has an abundance of beautiful building land that is a drug on the market. The reason is that it has no employment for persons of moderate means. Atlantic is also suffering for some large industries. West Quincy relies wholly upon the granite business, if that be dull, the whole district is down flat. Now if each of these places had an organization independent of party politics, the unity of effort would soon find ways to benefit the district and to induce outside firms to locate here. Quincy storekeepers ought to realize the advantages of variety of occupation for their customers. If we have to depend now principally upon one industry, every business man in the city has to suffer when work in that industry is slack. Form these district associations at once and the manifold benefits will soon be apparent.

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE ROADS?

Any of our unfortunate citizens who had been so unfortunate as to drive over the Neponset turnpike the last days of February, must thoroughly appreciate the necessity of doing something to improve the condition of that road. What that something should be, must be decided by the powers that be, Mayor, Council, or the Commissioner of Public Works. In its present condition, it is absolutely unsafe for public travel; we have little doubt that the city would be held liable for any accident which may occur while the road is in its present condition. To put Hancock street in a fit condition for public travel will as a matter of course entail considerable expense on the city, but this work is public necessity and must take precedence of every other needed improvement. The water works and sewer must bide their time. If the wear and tear of horse flesh, teams and harness, for the past few years is taken into account, we have no doubt that the cost would more than balance the cost of putting the road into good order, not taking into account the hardship endured by teamsters who have had to plough their way through the swamps, often late at night. If a foot of stone chips were carted into the slush now, it would be a decided improvement, and may do for a time, and make a foundation for the future, but if we calculate the greater expense—that of paving the entire of the swamp, it would be a saving to the city in the end. We repeat that whatever the cost may be, this work must be done as a matter of economy, for sooner or later, it will cost the city more money to defend a lawsuit, than would pay for putting the road into perfect order.

We once heard a gentleman in town meeting declare that the road from the square to Neponset was the best in the county. He should have driven over it during the last weeks in February. It seems as though the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals should prosecute the city for the vast amount of suffering inflicted upon the poor dumb animals who have to stagger through the swamps caused by the ignorant and selfish policy of the past. The roads should be at once repaired, even if 200 men have to be employed at once. The streets of Quincy may yet be muddy enough to strangle the political prospects of the councilmen who refuse to make liberal appropriations.

THE CITY BROOKS AND DRAINS

Now that the new city government is in working order, we hope no time will be lost in opening the brooks and drains that so much need this improvement. This work is one of the most important to the well being of the community. No matter how prosperous the city may be in business affairs, if the health of the inhabitants is endangered, or if an epidemic should set in, success in business matters would be poor consolation, and this danger is right upon us now. The swamps in Ward 4, are an ever present source of danger; one of the branches of the Willard school had to be closed for two weeks on account of the prevalence of diphtheria. In Ward 3 a large part of the Ward is under water most of the time this winter, and if the spring or summer should come hot, we may expect a good harvest for the doctors and undertakers. This work on the brooks should be done immediately, before we begin to talk of purchasing water works, or building sewers. These last are necessary works, and must receive consideration, but the drainage of the swamps must come first. It does seem to us that the expense of opening and deepening these water ways, will not be very large, and that a sufficient appropriation may be made for this purpose at once.

The gentleman who has been appointed Commissioner of Public Works can make an estimate of the work and we hope that the Council will give immediate attention to this matter, and not allow it to drag along all summer, until it will be too late in the season to perform the work as it should be done. Let us have no more such dilly dallying as we have had about this matter, a thing is done twice, when it is well done, and in good season.

TOO LARGE.

It is about time that our citizens awake to the fact that Quincy is too large for the small variety of occupation for its working population. This will be only too painfully impressed upon us if the threatened strike takes place among the granite workers. Who will suffer? Why everybody. Land owners will see the value of their property shrink immediately. House owners will not find tenants. Store keepers will not be able to collect their bills. And on account of no variety of employment hundreds of workmen will be obliged to leave the city thus depriving us of a class that would be real estate owners if they could stay here. Besides, the competition in the granite trade which Barre, Vt., has forced upon Quincy has already cost us hundreds of families that ought to be replaced by some other industry. Quincy is too ugly to be used as a mere park for rich men. The small reminder policy of the past has made it repulsive to the class whose wealth can give them advantages and conveniences of modern life which our poor city does not afford. Since then it must be composed of laboring or working classes principally it is the duty of all who desire their own advancement pecuniarily, to bend every energy to bring to Quincy a large variety of occupation for the working classes.

This can be effected by the organization of business men in each ward. Who will start it in Atlantic? At the Point? In West Quincy? In South Quincy? These associations can control the election of councilmen so that when propositions for business improvement are made to the council, we will have there men who will be heartily in sympathy with the movement to increase the number and benefit the condition of the working people of the city. Don't delay. The times are so precious for that. Our principal industry may soon be flat and there is nothing here to take its place.

TROUBLE IN THE BOARD

What is the matter with the Board of Health? Several gentlemen have been appointed and have declined to serve. Well, if one considers the shabby and even contemptuous treatment the board received last year

from the Council, no other reason would be necessary to prevent gentlemen with any sense of honor or ability from submitting to such an unmerited rebuke. The board last year pronounced the condition of the brooks dangerous to the public welfare. The Council practically snubbed the board and refused to take measures to abate the nuisance. The consequence of their niggardly and false economy are only too plainly seen by consulting the sick and death rate in the afflicted districts. In the face of such disgraceful action it will be difficult to induce any citizen of prominence or self respect to accept a position on a board which can be superciliously snubbed in matters too of the gravest public importance.

KEEP COOL.

Just at present great interest exists in the result of the controversy between the contractors and the workmen regarding an increase of wages for those employed in the granite industry. It is hoped that cool prudent and just will be the action on both sides. Neither party desires a strike of which sad experience has taught all alike, the disastrous consequences. There is no doubt but that in several branches of the granite industry the men are underpaid and should have an advance. The quarriesmen seem to be the principal sufferers. Whatever can be done to satisfy the reasonable demands of men for a livelihood for themselves and families should be kindly and calmly considered by the contractors.

On the other hand, the men should pay no attention to loud mouthed agitators, who as a class, in all past troubles have been the hottest to make difficulty and the first to desert like cowards after causing others great suffering perhaps for years.

The men should remember that their employers are in business to make a living, just as the men are. The contractors have large sums of money invested, for which they have the business right to earn a certain percentage. They have to suffer all the anxiety and responsibility necessary to protect their capital, to obtain work and money for their men, they have to contend with dull times, bad debts, losses by accidents, and a thousand other matters unknown to their workmen.

Labor and capital are not enemies. They are and must be the most intimate friends because neither can live without the other. If they have a little difference of opinion let them act like true friends, coolly and calmly consider and debate the matter at issue with the sole purpose of doing justice each to the other and neither will fear the result.

BASE BALL.

The outlook for the base ball season of 1890 is one of perplexing uncertainty. Among the professional clubs everything is topsy turvy. The chances from present appearances seem decidedly with the Brotherhood and against the old league. Certainly the preponderance of public sympathy is with the player's league, and as their grounds at the foot of Congress street will be very easy and free of access, as their playing strength is vastly superior to the league club there is every reason to think that the public will go where the facilities are the easiest and the best exhibition of ball will be given. The player's league club in Boston has Radbourn, Kilroy the star pitcher of last year's Athletics of Philadelphia, Gumbert of the Chicago's, and Daley of last year's Boston as pitchers. Kelly the king, Morgan, Murphy and Swett of California, catchers. Big Dan Brouthers will guard the first bag and knock out home runs at will, Joe Quinn at 2d base, Nash 3d base, Arthur Irvin s. s., Hardie Richardson l. f., Dick Johnston c. f., and Stovey a magnificent base runner, hitter and fielder will look out for right field. Clarkson, Bennett and Gargel will be greatly missed, but even without them the players certainly have the best ball team ever on a Boston diamond.

How about Quincy? Everybody is at sea. The first gun comes from Wollaston. It is reported that they intend to put a great team in the field and distance all local competitors. They have engaged a Boston man as manager and are said to contemplate the union of last year's Atlantics and Wollastons into one club. All the merrier if they do. The West end club was a noble one last year, but it cost so much and had so many outside players that local pride ran low and the public interest rather died out. Many plans are proposed. One is to run a cooperative team and divide the ticket money among the players,

either after each game, or at the end of each month, or at the close of the season. The only thing absolutely required for the success of this scheme would be a manager with a backbone steel, with a disposition as cool as ice and a board of managers who would firmly sustain him. In addition the manager should receive as much compensation as any player, because he will sacrifice far more time and money for the club than any player in it, and he will also have to understand that he is a public target for everybody to throw mud at him.

Another idea is that of P. Cray and John Lynch to manage the team as a trade nine.

Still another is that the St. Mary's are strong enough to furnish a first class exhibition.

The best plan of all would be to organize a league of clubs in the vicinity, and a city league of junior clubs.

CONFESSION OF THE LONDON TIMES.

This mendacious newspaper, so long the treacherous organ of the English aristocracy, and the faithful ally of the Irish Orangemen, has been compelled to confess its malignant cunning in its endeavors to destroy Mr. Parnell, by the most atrocious plot that has ever been devised by even an English parasite since the days of Titus Oates. The "Thunderer" has gone on its knees to the Irish leader, acknowledged its guilt, made an humble apology, and paid Mr. Parnell \$25,000 and all his costs and expenses. This has been a terrible blow to the great oracle of Toryism.

Not only the financial loss to the paper, but the moral influence of its humiliating defeat, has made the "Times" a laughing stock all over Europe and America. The "Thunderer" is now known in journalism as "the Blanderer" and its circulation has fallen away—as it is reported—one-half. Even Lord Salisbury, who encouraged the paper in its malignant libels, and who received a new lease of office by their means, dare not give it any pecuniary assistance, but his colleague was compelled in the house of Commons to denounce the forgery. There is no doubt that the ministers know all about the forgery, and they admitted that they took advantage of the infamous slander, but like all hired assassins the "Times" found that its employers were the first to denounce the crime. The paper may linger for a time in public affairs until its finances get too low to pay for its publication, but as a great newspaper it is a thing of the past.

No lover of liberty will regret its decadence, it has ever been the tool of tyrants; not a single act for the relief of the toiling slaves of oppression, but has had to contend with the malicious lies published in its columns. To Ireland it has always been an open, unscrupulous enemy. Its malignant influence was felt wherever the English language is spoken, there has scarcely a single number of it been published that did contain some mendacious lie about Ireland, which it would never contradict, no matter how clearly the falsehood was established. Daniel O'Connell used to say of the Times that "it lied like a mis-placed milestone, that never by any chance, or possibility could tell the truth."

It is some pleasure to know that this treacherous enemy of Ireland has met its doom at the hands of an Irish leader. "The mills of the Gods grind slow, but they grind extremely fine."

"QUINCY" LORIMER.

Rev. George C. Lorimer, formerly of Boston and later of Chicago, appeared before an audience at Holyoke on Friday, Feb. 21, and emitted his spite and venom against the Roman Catholic church in the following words: "I hate Catholicism, I hate Romanism, and I hate the sight of a Roman Catholic." In this intemperate language he voiced the sentiment of the Music Hall cranks and of Fulton, Cook & Co. But the anti-Catholic fever is not as virulent in Holyoke as it is in Boston; and so some respectable and reputable citizens took exception to the extremely bitter denunciation of the Baptist divine. Then Mr. Lorimer promised an explanation. He assured his friends and the public that he would make a public statement on Sunday. This he did.

Now what explanation did he volunteer? He declared that he had taken an overdose of quinine. We never knew that quinine had this effect upon a man. And we don't believe the reverend doctor's story. He was not making an extempore speech. He was delivering a lecture, a prepared lecture. He had, doubtless, been reading the lurid addresses delivered under the auspices of the

Music Hall fanatics; he imagined that every community in Massachusetts subscribed heartily to the sentiments which actuate the bigots of that sweet-scented cabal. And so he proceeded to enliven his discourse by the choice Christian (?) language quoted above. That is the whole story. The quinine in the case was a myth. If his auditors had not protested, we should never have heard anything about the drug.

Dr. Lorimer is a cheap religious mountebank. He has posed for years as a great pulpit orator. But it has been proven to the satisfaction of every man and woman in Chicago that he stole most of his sermons from Spurgeon and other English preachers. He is a transparent fraud and humbug. He sought notoriety in Holyoke, and when he could not secure it he resorted to a miserable and lying subterfuge to escape the consequences. He spoke just what he believed in his lecture. He is a follower of Fulton and Edith O'Gorman. There is nothing original about his sermons or lectures. They are a mess of falsehoods, slanders and claptrap. Lorimer has been found out once more. He will go down in the history of the anti-Catholic crusade as Quinine George, just as the head of the movement will always be remembered as Lager-Beer Fulton.—Republic.

RESOLUTIONS.

At a meeting of the St. John's C. L. & A. A. the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas: It has pleased Almighty God in his infinite mercy and wisdom to remove from our midst by death an esteemed associate Mr. Thomas Barry.

Resolved: That while we bow in humble submission to the will of Divine Providence, yet we cannot but regret the demise of one of our members.

Resolved: That in his death the Association has lost a worthy member, his parents a loving and devoted son, and his brothers and sisters a fond brother.

Resolved: That we tender to his parents, brothers and sisters our heartfelt sympathy in their hour of bereavement, and while they mourn their loss we would remind them that he has gone to God who made, and that they will find consolation in Him who doeth all things for the best.

Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be entered in the records of the Association, and a copy be sent to his parents and one be published in the Quincy Monitor.

MARTIN H. GARRITY,
MICHAEL E. COOK,
PETER J. CHRISOM,
MICHAEL MANNING,
DANIEL DEISCOLL,
EDWARD FAIRCLOTH,
RICHARD GRAY,
WILLIAM FARRELL,
ROBERT FAY,
GEORGE FERGUSON,
Committee on Resolutions.

A DOUBLE-JOINTED RULE.

Laura—"I tell you, Emily, I will never marry a man who doesn't love me!"

Emily—"And I will never love a man who doesn't marry me."—Pick-Me-Up.

ALL IN USE.

Customer (in cheap restaurant)—"Waiter, bring me a napkin, please."
Waiter—"All in use at present, Cap; but that chap with the heavy mustache eating soup over there will be through with his soon."—Hotel Mail.

NOT SERIOUS.

Physician—"You must have made some big blunder in cleaning my watch. It won't run at all now."
Watchmaker (taking the watch)—"I will put it in good order. A jeweler's blunders are easily repaired."—Puck.

IT FRIGHTENED HER.

Society Rosebud—"Then you think that Jack cares for me?"
Old Stager—"I'm sure of it. His eyes followed you every moment last night."

(Alarmed)—"Gracious! Do you really think he saw all I ate at the supper?"—Time.

SIMPLY BRUTAL.

Mabel—"So you refused him. What did the poor fellow say?"

Laura—"He said he knew a girl who would marry him and be glad to."

Mabel—"I wonder whom he meant?"
Laura—"I wondered, too, so I asked him."
Mabel—"Who was it?"
Laura—"You."—Life.

Ask for the

"Little Hero" School Shoe

For anything in Boots, Shoes or Rubber Goods, Hats, Furnishings or Working Clothes,

—CALL ON—

SAVILLE & JONES,

ADAMS BUILDING, QUINCY, MASS.

The Lebanon Overalls are the Best.

GEO. F. WILSON & CO.,

—Wholesale and Retail Dealers in—

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

—A Good Assortment of—

Teas, Coffees, Tobacco, Cigars, Imported and Fancy Groceries
Wilson Block, Hancock Street, Quincy.

TALCOTT'S

Patent Glass Mount

For Preserving and Beautifying pictures is the completion of a long felt want which has been showed by the large sales during the past month. Call and examine specimens and obtain prices at

A. F. BUSSELL'S

Photographic Studio

ADAMS BUILDING, Hancock Street, QUINCY.

N. B. I will give to all customers purchasing one dozen of my best finished Cabinets, between now and April 1st one of Talcott's Patent Glass Mount free of charge.



Quincy Marble and Granite Works.

ESTABLISHED 1854!

A large collection of finished
Monuments and Tablets.
Executed in the best style from
Quincy and Westerly Granites

—AND—
Italian and American Marble.

Are constantly on hand which the public are respectfully invited to inspect.

McGRATH BROTHERS,

Quincy Adams Station, O. C. R. R.

BARCAIN.

2000 Yards All Wool Carpet,

25 Cts. a yard.

CALL EARLY AND SECURE THE BEST OF THE LOT.

Frank F. Crane's

Cor. Hancock and Chestnut Streets.

Call and see Them.

—OUR LARGE LINE OF—

SILVER and PLATED WARE,

—FOR—

Wedding and Birthday Presents also a full line of Clocks at

C. F. PETTENGILL'S,

Next to Court Room Building.

G. S. BASS

—IS SELLING AT THE—

Lowest Prices

—IN THE CITY—

The Best 25 Cent Rubbers

TO BE HAD ANYWHERE.

CANDY, CIGARS, STATIONERY FANCY GOODS.

NO. 1 GRANITE STREET.

Flynn & Mahoney,
CATHOLIC PUBLISHERS

CHURCH GOODS AND RELIGIOUS ARTICLES.
Prayer-books, Rosaries, Statues, and Religious Pictures framed and unframed. Gold and Silver Medals, Candelabra, Candelsticks, etc. Drafts on Ireland and Pass-
age Tickets at lowest rates. Persons desiring to bring friends from the old country, or to send money home, or who desire any information, will find it to their advantage to give us a call.

FLYNN & MAHONEY, 18 & 20 Essex St., Boston.

McGOVERN BROS.
NEWSDEALERS and STATIONERS

We also carry a full line of
Confectionery, Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes and Smokers' Articles
We have just received a fine lot of ladies' and gents' pocket books which we will sell at very low prices. Orders taken for Catholic Prayer Books.

N. B.—Agents for Wollaston Steam Laundry.
PLUMER'S BLOCK, HANCOCK ST., QUINCY.

LOOK
YOU CAN GET YOUR OLD POINTS, DRILLS
and CHISELS DRAWN at
Pinel Brothers,
In good shape without overloading.
ALSO NEW TOOLS MADE AT BOTTOM PRICES.

Pinel Brothers,
Granite Street Quincy, Mass.**ALL**
Drug Store Goods

AT
LOW PRICES

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.
AT
READ'S PHARMACIES,

Hancock, Corner School Street, and Jones' Corner.

THE LARGEST STOCK
—OF—
FANCY GOODS IN THE CITY.
—AT—

E. B. SOUTHER'S
Toilet Sets, Ladies' Fancy Plush Work Boxes, Photograph and Autograph Albums,
Gents' Shaving Sets.

DAINTY QUINCY SOUVENIRS.
Just the thing for Birthday Gifts, Paper Knives and Charms, also many
SCOTCH WOOD NOVELTIES

Necklin Rings, Darning Sets, Paper Cutters, Stamp Boxes and a great variety of use-
ful articles all the above articles have photos of notable Quincy places engraved upon
them which makes them doubly valuable as presents and keepsakes, also a full line of
CHILDREN'S TOYS IN THE LATEST NOVELTIES.

My Confectionery Case is Stocked with a choice and large variety of the best
manufacture.
Call and examine the above goods and you will be convinced that my prices are
as low as Boston Prices.
One of the many unapproved Bargains I am offering is Lowell Cloth Bound Popu-
lar Edition for 25 cents.

E. B. Souther,
149 Hancock Street, Adams Building.
N. B.—Christmas Cards a Specialty.

J. F. SHEPPARD & SONS,
—DEALERS IN—

**THE BEST QUALITY LYKENS' VALLEY FRANKLIN, RED
AND WHITE ASH, AND CUMBERLAND COAL,**

Pressed HAY, Hard and Soft WOOD, and Split KINDLINGS.

WHARVES AT EAST BRAINTREE AND QUINCY POINT
Yard on GRANITE ST., QUINCY

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.
QUINCY, 2530
EAST BRAINTREE, 9331
QUINCY POINT, 9352

It is quite surprising when you
make your Prices Low what a large
quantity of Goods you can dispose of

PARLOR STOVES**\$8.00 EACH,****J. W. LOMBARD'S**Furnishing House, Panton's Block, Hancock Street.
QUINCY.

A LARGE LINE
—OF—
Ranges and Parlor Stoves.
E. EMERY FELLOWS.

Walter H. Ripley,
Guarantees Satisfaction to Purchasers of
GRANITE TOOLS.
Of all Kinds.
JOBING OF ALL KINDS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Works, CROSS STREET, WEST QUINCY, MASS.

N. B. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. P. O. Address,
Box 16.**At 72 Hancock Street,**Can be found the largest and best assortment of WOOLENS in the City
and is the best place to go for a

Perfect Fitting Suit or Pair of Trousers,
Clothing Cleaned and repaired at Short Notice; also TAILORS'
TRIMMINGS AT RETAIL.



Gent's Furnishings
—IS COMPLETE—
HATS, CAPS, OVERSHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, STOCKINGS,
COLLARS, CUFFS, &c.

Welsh & Sullivan,
TAILORS AND FURNISHERS.
72 Hancock Street, Quincy, Mass.

**Big Drive at the City Boot and
Shoe Store.**

No. 104 Hancock Street.
200 pair of Men's Calf Shoes reduced from \$3.50 and 3.00 to 2.50 1.00
pair Men's Shoes reduced from \$2.50 to 2.00. Fine Line of
Ladies Footwear.

JOHN PAGE.

JEROME S. MACDONALD
AUCTIONEER,
Real Estate Mortgage and In-
surance Broker.

Agent for Imperial, City of London, Ger-
man American, and Fire Associa-
tion of Philadelphia, Fire
Insurance Co.

209 Washington St, Boston
Room 2, Rogers Building. Opp. State St.

GENTLEMEN

—SHOULD PROVIDE THEMSELVES WITH A—

Warm, Comfortable and Waterproof Shoe
For the Weather that is now upon us. Ladies should do likewise. Those
looking for SHOES of that kind, also a good line of Fancy
Slippers can find them at

J. H. McGOVERN'S
STORE, POST OFFICE BUILDING, WEST QUINCY.

THE CHURCH AND SCIENCE.

The Church, far from being opposed to
the progress of human Arts and Sciences
assists and encourages them in many
ways.—CONSTITUTION OF THE VATICAN
COUNCIL.

The sceptre of Science belongs to
Christian Europe.—COURT DE MAISTRE.

It has, according to the illustrious
French mathematician, Michel
Charles, "changed the face of" the
science of mathematics, and may to-
day be regarded as the invention
which has most contributed towards
its progress." Indeed, it was by
arming themselves with this method
that Fermat, Pascal, Sulze, Rober-
val, Leibnitz, and Newton, were en-
abled to create a still more powerful
instrument—the infinitesimal calcu-
lus—to which we are indebted for the
rapid and immense progress
made in our knowledge of the
heavenly bodies, and in the laws of
mechanics and physics.

I should like also to tell you of the
work of the pious Michel Charles, of
whom it was said by a contempo-
rary mathematician that all the geom-
eters of Europe were his disciples—
of that Charles of whose work the
eminent physicist Sir E. Sabine did
not hesitate to say: "If one con-
siders the vast extent of the field
thus opened to our investigation, it
is very probable that, considered as an
instrument of research in pure geom-
etry, the method of M. Charles
may bear comparison with any dis-
covery of the present century." I
should like, too, to tell you of other
later ornaments of mathematical
science—of Biot, Poiseux, of Gas-
par Monge, the assistant of Abbe
Nollet, and, later on, the inventor of
the Descriptive Geometry; but I
must hurry on.

In the various departments of phy-
sics we are again indebted to the
Church for not only taking the in-
itiative, but also for placing the land-
marks of the science. It was Leon-
ardo da Vinci, and subsequently Gal-
ileo and his school—Torricelli,
Viviani, Bordi, Castelli, Merenne,
and Gassendi the last three of whom
were ecclesiastics)—that created
those branches of the science known
as mechanics, hydrostatics, hydrau-
lics, and hydrodynamics. They
were the first to cast aside the tra-
ditions of the ancients, and to sub-
stitute experiment for the dicta of
Aristotle and the teachers of the
Alexandrian school. Before Galileo's
time, little was known about the
laws of solids and fluids in motion.
But the scholars just mentioned took
the matter in hand, and performed
their work so well that they left com-
paratively little for subsequent in-
vestigators to accomplish. Many of
their experiments are yet classical,
and the wonder is, how sciences like
those just mentioned could be
created and almost fully developed
in such a short time.

And yet all this work was done in
the shadow of the Church, and much
of it by monks. And so also in
every branch of physics you will find
laws and apparatus bearing the
names of ecclesiastics. Castelli, the
pupil and co-laborer of Galileo, dis-
tinguished for his investigations in
mechanics, and called by Montucla
"the creator of a new branch of hy-
draulics," was a Benedictine. Mari-
otte, famed for his researches in
pneumatics, was prior of a French
monastery. Even the well-known
experiment of the guinea and feather
in a tube exhausted of air was de-
vised by him. Merenne, to whom
I have referred as a mathematician,
but who also made many dis-
coveries in acoustics, was a
religious of the Order of Minims.
Grimaldi, known for his experiments
on the interference of light, to which
phenomena he was the first to direct
attention; and Secchi, the inventor
of the automatic meteorograph, so
important to meteorologists, were
members of the Society of Jesus.
The first to use a convex lens in the
telescope was Schyrie de Rheita, a
Capuchin. He was also the inventor
of the double telescope, better known
as the opera-glass. Nollet, famous
for his experiments in static
electricity; and Caselli, the inventor
of the wonderful pantograph, were
also ecclesiastics. The Archbishop
Spalatro de Dominis was the first to
give a true explanation of the rain-
bow. Away back in 1620, a hundred
and fifty years before Watt's time,
Father Leunclach published a work
entitled "Recreations Mathemat-
iques" in which he treated at length
of the power of steam, and of the
practical application of steam-
motors. About fifty years later, the
Abbe Hautefeuille took up the same
subject, and discussed also a machine
to be actuated by explosives,—a
machine that afterwards so much en-
gaged the attention of Papin, and
which has culminated in our modern
gas engine. Fathers Galien and
Lana were the first to tackle experi-

mentally the subject of aerial navi-
gation; and the Abbe Monger, Des-
forges, and the learned Benedictine,
Oliver of Malinesbury, were the first
to construct what are now considered
as matters of recent invention, and
that are likewise attracting consid-
erable notice, especially in Europe—
flying machines.

Of more recent investigators
among the clergy who have distin-
guished themselves for their original
work I might mention Fathers Pan-
centi, Zantedeschi, and Carbonelle,
who are known for their researches
on heat and light; Canon Lalande,
celebrated for his experiments in
static electricity; and that prodigy
of science, the late lamented Abbe
Moigno, of Paris. But the list of
ecclesiastics who have made a name
for themselves by their contributions
to physical science is already suffi-
ciently long.

If we turn to the laity, we find
that the number of those whom the
Church as well as Science counts as
her own is still greater. Of these,
however, I can name only a few;
and I call attention to them especial-
ly, because it is so rarely that justice
is done them, or that their contribu-
tions to the advance of physical
science are recognized. In many
cases, indeed, they are comparatively
unknown, and their discoveries and
inventions are credited to others. It
is asserted, for instance, that the
microscope was invented by a Ger-
man, Jansen of Middlebury, in 1619;
and yet it is a fact of history that
Galileo had presented one of his own
invention to the King of Poland
seven years before. Of course, as
you may well understand, the micro-
scope, as then constructed, was far
from being comparable, with those
admirable instruments possessed by
the microscopists of to-day. But
still the principle of the instrument
was the same, and the glory of the
instrument was the invention be-
longing without question to Galileo.

J. B. Fourier, who spent some
years in a Benedictine monastery,
and who entertained serious thoughts
the habit of St. Benedict, is famous
among scientists for his great work
on "The Mathematical Theory of
Heat,"—a work that still serves as a
guide to the most eminent physicists
and mathematicians of the day in
their investigations concerning the
properties and laws of heat, especial-
ly as manifested in the phenomena of
radiation and conduction. Fourier,
together with his countrymen and
contemporaries, Regnault, Dulong,
and Petit, have probably contributed
more than any four men of the pre-
sent century towards establishing the
laws of heat, and placing the subject
on a scientific basis.

Descartes was the first to discover
the laws of the refraction of light,
and, according to French writers,
was also the first to show the com-
position of the solar way. Malus and
Fresnel were the first to discover and
develop the subject of the polariza-
tion of light, as Fizeau and Foucault
were the first to determine, by ap-
paratus constructed for that purpose,
the velocity of light. It was Fou-
cault also, one of the greatest of
modern mechanicians, who invented
many appliances now deemed indis-
pensable in the study of astronomy
and physics. He was the inventor of
those wonders of mechanical inge-
nity—the heliostat, siderostat, auto-
matic regulator, and silvered reflec-
tors; he was also the first to show, in
a palpable manner, the rotation of
the earth on its axis by his wonder-
ful experiment with the pendulum,
which he suspended from the dome
of the Pantheon in Paris; and by
that beautiful instrument he after-
wards invented, in illustration of the
same fact, the gyroscope.

We are indebted to Galvani for
the discovery of dynamical electri-
city; to Volta for the first battery,
and to Nobili and Melloni for some
of the most important and delicate
instruments to be found in our
modern laboratories—viz., the gal-
vanometer, the thermo-electric multi-
plier, and accessory apparatus. But
the one to raise electricity to the
dignity of a science was Ampere, a
man as remarkable for his ardent
faith as he was for his great knowl-
edge in science. Nearly all the ap-
paratus now used for the illustration
of the laws of electro-magnetism
were devised by Ampere. Indeed,
as thoroughly did he accomplish his
work that he left little to be done
by those who came after him. And
the torsion balance—an instrument that
is indispensable in all accurate and
delicate measurements of slight
forces, especially of magnetism and
electricity—is the invention of the
French physicist Coulomb, who ac-
cording to Whewell, was one of the
most eminent physical philosophers
of the last century.

After having told what the Church
has done for physics, it would be

superfluous to state that she has
done the same for chemistry. These
two branches of science are, in some
respects, so intimately associated
that their progress must be more or
less uniform and simultaneous.
During the Middle Ages, and even
subsequently, its most successful and
assiduous cultivators were members
of the monastic orders. Any one at
all conversant with the history of
chemistry knows that it is to the al-
chemists of the Middle Ages that we
owe many of the appliances still
used in our laboratories. Some of
the most important acids, bases, and
salts were the results of their ex-
periments, and the products of their ex-
periments, while seeking for the
universal solvent, the philosopher's
stone and the elixir of life. We are
disposed to underrate their work, be-
cause they were searching for what
we would deem chimeras; but we
must remember that they had to
enter upon an entirely unexplored
field, and were at the outset entirely
ignorant of even the most simple
properties of matter. They were the
pioneers in chemistry, and, although
often on the wrong track, we must
give them credit for faithful and per-
sistent, if not always successful,
work.

Amongst those of the Middle
Ages who attract most attention for
their researches in chemistry are
Roger Bacon and Albertus Magnus,
both of whom I have already men-
tioned. The latter was undoubtedly
acquainted with the composition
of gunpowder, although its discovery
is usually attributed to another monk
of a later date—Schwartz of Cologne.
And, strange as it may seem to you,
one that had quite a reputation at
this period as an alchemist—the
name then used for chemist—was no
less a personage than the great
philosopher and theologian, St.
Thomas Aquinas. He not only
studied alchemy, but also wrote a
work on it—"Treatise on the Es-
sence of Minerals." He is said to
have coined the word amalgam, as it
is found for the first time in his
work. Philologists, I fancy, would
scarcely expect to trace the word to
such a source.

Another monk who was in some re-
spects the most remarkable man of
his time, and who was certainly the
foremost alchemist of his age, was
Raymond Lully, a Spanish Francis-
can. He was the first to prepare
carbonate of potash, essential oils,
and to rectify spirits of wine. He
likewise introduced an improved
method for the cupellation of silver
and the preparation of mercury.
Later on, Basil Valentine, a German
Benedictine, distinguished himself
by his many discoveries, and by his
introduction of qualitative analysis
into the study of chemistry. Agri-
cola (born 1490, died 1555) was the
first to describe clearly processes of
assaying and smelting ores, and for
this reason he is considered the
founder of that branch of chemistry
known as metallurgy. Van Helmont,
one of the distinguished alumni of the
University of Louvain, was also cele-
brated for his investigations and for
the originality of his work. He was
the author of what Louis Figuier de-
clares was "the most important
chemical discovery of his age," the
discovery of the existence of gases—
a word coined by Van Helmont—
"the capital fact on which the
theories of positive chemistry were at
a later period to be based." He and
Basil Valentine were among the last
of the alchemists of any note, and
both of them contributed much to
usher in the era of chemistry, as dis-
tinguished from that of alchemy.

The late Prof. C. A. Wurtz said
that chemistry is a French science.
We might go farther and see that it
is a Catholic science. Of course, I
make the same claim for all the
sciences, but I think it can be made
of chemistry in a special way. La-
voisier, of la belle France, is acknowl-
edged to be the father of modern
chemistry. He was the first to in-
troduce the balance in chemical ex-
perimentation, and was consequently
the originator of quantitative analy-
sis. He also discovered oxygen, al-
though independently made known
by two other chemists—Priestly
and Scheele—and first made a
thorough study of its properties and
the part it performs in combustion
and respiration. One can name his
most important discoveries in a few
words, and yet these same discov-
eries were destined to effect a complete
revolution in all the methods and ap-
plications of chemical research.

ANOTHER ROOM.
Eastern Man—"How is Cosmo-
polo City, the 'Occidental Wonder
of the Western World,' and 'Belle of
the Plains,' prospering?"

Western Man—"Finely! Finely!
We've got two stores and a black-
smith shop in full blast now."—New
York Weekly.

OUTING CLOTH,

Only 5 cts. per yard.

Cream Danish Cloth

Only 5 cts. per yard.

Domest Flannel 5 cts. per yard.

Worth 12 cts.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

GINGHAMS,

PRINTS AND

DRESS GOODS.

Come and see what we offer, it will pay you.

CLAPP BROS.

Largest Dry Goods Store in Quincy.

We Lead.

Let others follow who can. We have the Largest Store, and newest stock of goods in Quincy.

You will find everything modern at our store, and at prices, in keeping with Your Pocketbook.

We have none of those old shop-worn goods that

NOAH

had in the Ark. Everything new and fresh as a

DAISY.

The West Quincy Jeweler

Lecture and Entertainment.

A Lecture and Entertainment will be given under the auspices of

A. O. H. in Coliseum,

Monday Evening, March 17th

HENRY W. FRENCH,

Of Boston, will deliver his specially selected Lecture on "IRELAND," with Illustrated Stereoscopic Views, selected during his two-years' sojourn, from all parts of the Emerald Isle.

The Entertainment will consist of Vocal and Instrumental Music, Jig Dancing, Club Swinging, Recitations and Readings by a large array of Talented Artists, specially secured for the occasion.

Tickets,

Reserved Seats 50 Cts.

Admission 35 Cts.

Children under 14, 25 cts.

Tickets can be had at McGovern Bros., and Welsh & Sullivan's; also from Members of Division 5.

Doors open at 7 o'clock; Commence at 7:30 o'clock.

H. O. SOUTHER,

Bricklayer and Plasterer

Agent for Akron Drain and Sewer Pipe. All kinds of Masons' Jobbing promptly attended to. Shop Cor. Hancock and Washington St. P. O. Box 837

Dr. G. R. ENGLAND,

DENTIST,

19 Chestnut Street.

QUINCY.

Connected by Telephone.

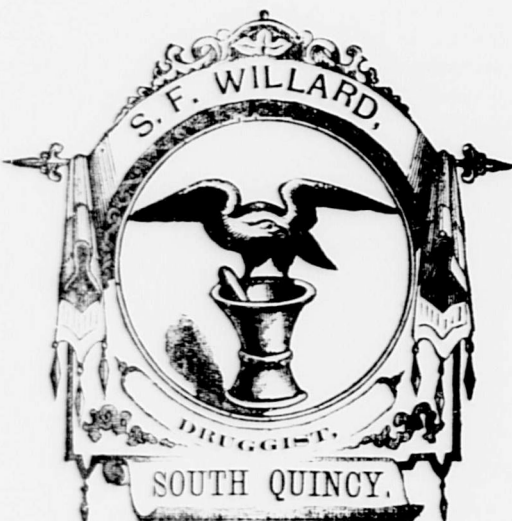
W. E. BROWN,

UNDERTAKER,

Pierce's Block, Cor. Hancock and Washington Sts.

Residence Faxon Avenue.

Telephone No. 9787.



For Chapped hands or Rough face

Use Gly-Cene

Only 25 cents. Gentlemen will find this an excellent preparation after Shaving.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY,

S. F. Willard,

South Quincy.

LOCAL NEWS.

Sleighting at last, March came in a lion.

William Hart has accepted a lucrative position with the American Express Co., of Boston. Success attend him.

John B. Benson the well known hostler received a kick from a horse last Tuesday which will confine him to the house for a few days.

It is reported that the West Quincy base ball club has organized for the season and that the latter will be Jim McAvoy and Frank Burrell of Quincy Point.

Mr. Edward Daily of West Quincy had the misfortune to lose by diphtheria his seven year old daughter. Poor Ned has the sincere sympathy of a host of friends.

It is rumored that John Cashman has gone on a visit to California to figure on a large contract. John is just the man for a big job that requires push and brains.

There is some talk of a big billiard and pool tournament open to all members of Quincy parish to be held at St. John's hall soon. It would certainly be highly exciting.

The annual entertainment and ball of the St. John's will be given at the Coliseum, Easter Monday night. The drama "Shamrock and Rose" is now being rehearsed for the occasion and no expense will be spared to make it the event of the season.

Don't forget to attend to your Easter duty as soon as possible. It is poor policy to neglect it until the end of the Easter season when the crowds will be large. Go at once when you will have plenty of time and convenience.

Mr. Timothy Sheahan an employee at Wm. Sheen's quarry while preparing for a blast was blown up by a premature explosion Feb. 24. His face and body were badly lacerated but we are happy to say that a few weeks rest will make him as well as ever.

The amount of money collected for the Quincy Catholic Charitable Society at the Catholic Church a few Sundays ago was \$761.81 which added to the amount on hand \$210.71 makes a total of \$972.52 for carrying on the good work the coming year. The amount expended last year was \$631.31 and 41 families were assisted.

John H. Dinegan will soon rank first among the wealthy Catholics of Quincy. He is already a large real estate owner and has just purchased the Curtis estate bounded by School, Summer and Gay streets. The reported price is large. Mr. Dinegan is to be congratulated upon the brains business executive ability which has made him so successful.

Dr. Chas. H. Davis the skillful veterinary surgeon, has just bought a richly bred three year old Kentucky mare that is very speedy. The Dr. reports a large increase in his practice. He is located on Elm Place foot of Elm street off Washington street. He is a graduate of New York Veterinary College and his success in treating sick or disabled horses, cows, etc. has been remarkably brilliant. All of his customers speak highly of his skill.

The A. O. H. Div. 5 of this city will celebrate St. Patrick's Day by a grand lecture and entertainment at the Coliseum. Henry W. French the talented lecturer will deliver his celebrated lecture "Picturesque Ireland" which has crowded some of the largest halls in the country. The division has spared no expense to make the entertainment one of the best ever given in this city. Among others the following well known local talent will appear:—Miss Kate Garrity and Miss Mary B. White vocalists; George Ferguson and John McGovern in single and double club swinging.

A child named McCormack living at the rail in Ward 4 was bitten by a dog and despite the most skillful treatment of Dr. Donovan it died in the agonies of hydrophobia. Another child in Hall place had its leg severely torn and lacerated by a dog. Other cures and their owners seem to take special delight in annoying and frightening children and grown up persons, as well as causing several accidents to horses. Some day there will be a funeral of some of these curs and when the owners have to pay double the damages caused by their pups they will learn a lesson that the peaceable public has some rights which dogs and their owners must respect. If the Legislature would increase the dog tax so that for every male dog there would be assessed five dollars and for every female dog ten dollars, we think that the number would be decreased vastly and the quality of the dogs greatly improved. A large number of people still believe that the best kind of a dog is a dead one.

April 3, has been appointed by the Governor as Fast Day.

W. W. Adams, our new postmaster, assumed charge of the office March 1.

Flags have been raised on the Wollaston, Adam, Washington and Colington schoolhouse.

The entertainment and ball of the City Band given at Hancock hall Feb. 20, was a success.

The evening schools finished the winter term last Friday night and will remain closed until the fall.

Miss Nellie Sullivan who has been teaching school at Webster is spending the vacation at her home in this city.

A camp of the Son of Veterans has been formed in this city to be known as the Francis L. Southern camp.

We are sorry to announce that the twins born to Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Barry both died since our last issue.

The selectmen of Braintree have granted a location for the building of a street railway to a company composed of F. A. Hobart and a few other citizens.

George Crane has the contract for building the new shoe factory for John R. Graham. The building will be 60 by 30 ft. and two stories high.

Messrs. Geo. Devlin and Henry McKay have opened an office in the Adams Building. They are prepared to attend to surveying and civil engineering.

It is proposed that the Manet street railway from Quincy centre to Mear's beach will be run only during the summer months. For profit not to accommodate permanent residents.

The case against Walter H. Pray, the Weymouth idiot, for the murder of Verner Fisher came up at Dedham last month. Pray was judged insane and sent to the Insane Asylum at Taunton.

Messrs. Flynn & Mahoney of 20 Essex street near Washington street, Boston, are selling passage tickets to and from the old Country at very low rates. Their drafts for 1¢ and upwards are payable free of discount at any bank in England, Ireland or Scotland. Persons who wish to bring their friends from the old Country or who desire any information whatever will do well to give them a call.

The petition to amend the charter of the city of Quincy so as the councilmen should receive compensation for their services come up before the committee on cities last week. After hearing remarks for or against by parties interested the committee granted leave to withdraw. The committee were of the opinion however that the council could appropriate money to defray their expenses.

The February lecture in the St. John's course was given at their hall last Thursday evening. Counselman Jas. H. Slade was the speaker and took for his subject "Rambles in Europe." The lecture was entertaining as well as instructive and listened to by a large audience. Mr. Slade dwelt mostly on the people of Holland and their customs. A short entertainment preceded the lecture composed of singing by John Keenan and Wm. Kingstree; piccolo solo by Chas. Horan recitation by Miss Gussie Dell and club swinging by George Ferguson.

The granite manufacturers of New England met at the Quincy House, Boston, Wednesday and Thursday of last week and formed an association to protect themselves against the dead beat of the trade and also what they consider as unjust demands of their employees. The present outlook in the trade was talked over and it was decided that no increase in the price of labor could be paid at present. It was also decided that after May 1, all labor should be paid by the hour or by the piece. This means that the manufacturers are willing to allow nine hours to constitute a day's work but are not willing to pay a day's pay for nine hours. The granite cutters of Quincy are looking for nine hours with full pay and an equalization in the bill of prices on May 1, and the same can be said of other places in New England. As the bosses are to work together in the matter it is best that the employees should also act together and establish the same bill and the same hours of labor in every yard in New England. The people of Quincy need not be alarmed about a strike in the stone business as her chances of a peaceable settlement are as good as in any other place in New England. If a strike occurs in Quincy it will also occur in the other places where stone is worked as well and this is not very likely.

The Quincy estate at Wollaston has been bought by a syndicate and will be cut up into house lots and soon put upon the market. The estate comprises about 150 acres and will make one of the finest suburbs of Boston.

The testimonial to Miss E. C. Coffey given at Robertson Hall on the afternoon and evening of Washington's birthday was a grand success. The drama "Better than Gold" was presented by the following cast:

Helle Gordon..... Miss E. C. Coffey
 Richard Gordon..... Wm. Kingstree
 Tom Gordon..... John Keenan
 Peter Gordon..... John Keenan
 Mrs. Gordon..... Miss Mary J. Power
 Annie Gordon, her daughter..... Miss S. M. Lyons
 Jennie Day, a seamstress..... Miss Mildred St. Pierre

Miss Coffey in the leading character as "Helle Gordon" made a decided hit and showed herself well adapted for the profession. The company which supported her were well reflected and each member acted his or her part in a manner to bring forth continual applause from the audience.

ATLANTIC.

Mr. and Mrs. James Martin have another addition to their family. It's a boy, born on the 29 of Jan.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Carley of Squantum street are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter, born March 1.

So far this year, births and deaths are of unusual frequency in this ward, the births scarcely tally with the deaths.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Duggan are receiving the best wishes of their friends on the birth of another son ushered into this world Feb. 8.

Mr. James Warren a familiar figure in this locality for many years died at the residence of Mr. John Sullivan, Walnut street, Feb. 23.

Officer Hunt is looking after the unpaid poll taxes of 80. It is stated that some of those in arrears have a great faculty of vanishing from range of the "Captain's" vision.

Our popular fellow member and worthy sexton of the Sacred Heart Church, Mr. James Martin, is a contestant for a gold watch at a bazaar in aid of St. Ann's Church, Newport, to be held late in the Spring. It is hoped he will be accorded the hearty support to which by his generous services among the people he is justly entitled.

Mrs. Elizabeth Clarke of Water street, died Feb. 11. Death resulted from a tumor in her side. She bore her affliction with true christian resignation until the end. She was comparatively in the prime of life, her age being 41 years. The funeral services were held in the Sacred Heart Church, Rev. Fr. Roche officiating. The interment took place at West Quincy. Her family have the sympathy of the whole community in their bereavement.

Died Feb. 16, Mr. Thomas J. Barry of Atlantic Avenue. Deceased was 23 years old and very popular among his friends and associates.

His death resulted from consumption, preceded by a bad attack of pneumonia in the early part of last Spring, from which he never fully recovered. His funeral took place on the 18th and was well attended. A number of his friends from Worcester and its vicinity being present. Several of the St. John's C. L. & A. A. attended in a body and marched to the cemetery at West Quincy, after High Mass was celebrated by Father Roche at the Sacred Heart Church. The pall bearers were four members of the St. John's and two of his Worcester friends. The floral tributes were a pillow from the St. John's, and one from his sister, Mrs. D. J. Nyhan inscribed "Dear Brother, May he rest in peace."

LOCAL BASE BALL LEAGUES.

There is considerable interest in town regarding the base ball outlook here this summer. Most of the fiends think that great excitement would be caused by the formation of two leagues. The major league to consist of clubs from Holbrook, Randolph, Rockland, Wollaston, Quincy and Wintman. Atlantic and Wollaston are reported to have united and it is rumored that the St. John's and the West Quineys may also unite and form one club. This league would be a hot one sure and would send the fever up to the sky. All the clubs named have big reputations and rank among the strongest in the state. Once get local pride, excited town against town and there is no doubt of great contests, the finest kind of ball playing and big attendance. The only objection that would be raised is that the clubs cannot play at home every Saturday and thus result financial loss. We cannot see it in that light. The mere fact of

local rivalry would bring out a larger and a better crowd to see one game than the present system could attract for three games. For proof of this, see the vast increase of attendance at last year's games between the Holbrook and West Quineys etc. Besides, this plan would abolish the enormous guarantee money that our clubs have had to pay to visitors of any reputation. We must also consider that if the local clubs unite, it will likewise unite the sympathy and patronage of the whole city, instead of having only one small part to draw from as at present. The two leagues that Quincy was interested in caused intense excitement and I developed an army of ball players and have made Quincy famous for strong teams.

If there is no league, each part of the city will have its own club, divide the sympathy and patronage and each club will find itself in debt at the end of the season. If the league is formed, a deposit of fifty dollars should be required from each club as a guarantee of good faith and a determination not to withdraw from the league until the close of the season under penalty of forfeiting of the money.

Now, how would you entertain the people on the Saturdays when the league club is absent? Easily enough. Form a junior league of local talent and schedule their games on the dates of the absent clubs. The St. Mary's the Monitors, the Wollaston Grays and the Athletics would make a boiling league and can play fine ball. Form them into a league, have each club strictly junior and make them name a certain list of players who must represent the club on the field. Talk about heat and blood. This league would be a sizzler. Better call a meeting, appoint committees to investigate and let base ball take a big boom here this year.

RESOLUTIONS

At a special meeting of St. Francis Court, No. 25, M. C. O. of F. the following resolutions were passed:

Whereas: It has pleased the Almighty God to remove from our midst our highly esteemed and respected brother Christopher Morrissey and

Resolved: We humbly bow to His supreme will in all things, therefore be it

Resolved: That we as members of St. Francis Court, No. 25, M. C. O. of F. tender to the family of our lamented Brother our heartfelt sympathy in this their hour of affliction and bereavement, and we earnestly pray that God may direct and give them strength to bear their sorrow with christian patience and humility.

Resolved: That these Resolutions be entered upon the minutes of the Court and printed in the Quincy Monitor and a copy be sent to the family of our deceased Brother.

J. F. COLE,
J. L. FENNESSY,
J. J. CALLAHAN,
Committee on Resolutions.
West Quincy, Feb. 20th, 1890.

SHE REMEMBERED HIM.

He—"So you remember me?"
She—"I knew you as soon as I saw you.""It is very flattering to me that you should recognize me when you have not seen me since we met at the seashore three years ago. Would you mind telling me what it is that has kept my image fresh in your memory all this time?"
"Why, you have got on the same shabby coat and old-fashioned stove-pipe hat that you wore three years ago."—Siftings.

HE TOOK HIS OWN MEDICINE.

Dumley—"What's the matter, Topknot? You look bad."
Topknot—"Yes; all doubled up with rheumatism again."
Dumley—"Have you ever tried Dr. Wragley?"Topknot—"No. Is he familiar with rheumatism?"
Dumley—"He ought to be by this time. He has had it himself for over forty years."—London Rare Bits.

ONE MORE HOPE.

He—"You are the only daughter?"
She—"Yes."
He—"I should think your father would be willing to set the fellow who marries you up in business?"

She—"Well, I don't know. Pa has made that offer six times now and nothing ever came of it any time; but, George, if you want me, it might do to see the old man about it."—[Epiph.

AND GENERALLY INCURABLE.

"There goes a man whom I should say labors under some peculiar trouble."

"You are right, my boy. He is a man whose wife is better known than himself."—Fack.

Continued from Page 4.

TWO PLUCKY WOMEN.

Down came the blow, foot by foot, with never a cheer from the crowd of onlookers on her decks. There was a menace in their silence, but it had no effect upon us. We were determined to fight, and to fight till the last. I got the first shot, and knocked over a man on her fore-castle and then all began to blaze away. She did not fire in return, but forged up on our quarter, and I could see fifty Arabs, each one armed with a crense, crowding against the rail to be ready to board.

"Now, heaven!" yelled one of the sailors with the bombs, and both lighted the fuses and heaved away.

Before he could tell what damage had been done the blow was alongside. She drew her grappels, but they did not catch, and she rubbed our whole length and went ahead. As we saw her failure we blazed away again with the muskets, and every ball found a man. She sailed like a witch, and before she could be checked was a cable's length ahead. She had just put her helm over when there was an explosion, followed by a great sheet of flame, and we saw that she was hard hit. Confusion reigned from stem to stern in a moment, and we added to it by peppering away at fair range. All ablaze within five minutes, she fell off, headed for shore, and was run on a reef about a mile away. We saw some save themselves by boards and rafts, being swept in to the shore by the tide, but it was afterward learned that upward of forty-five men were killed or drowned, and that the less of the blow broke up a bad gang of pirates. Mrs. Aldrich was on deck through it all, emptying the revolver into the crowd as the dhow passed us, and when all was over she went down to her husband with face only a little whiter and mouth more firmly set. She did not betray her womanly weakness until she came to thank us. Then she broke down and cried like a—well, just like a woman.—New York Sun.

WHY IT WAS THERE.

"An you tell me, my friend," said the elderly gentleman to the keeper of the camel, "what the hump on that animal's back is for?"
"What's it for?"
"Yes; of what value is it?"
"Well, it's lots of value. De camel wouldn't be no good widout it."
"Why not?"
"Why not? Yer don't suppose people 'ud pay twenty-five cents to see a camel widout any hump on him, do yer?"—Washington Capital.

FOOD IN HARMONY WITH DRESS.

"Waiter," she inquired at the restaurant, "have you any black bread?"
"Yes, miss."
"Well, you may bring me some with a little black coffee."
"Why," exclaimed her astonished escort, "is that all you are going to eat?"
"You must remember," she replied, "that I am in mourning now."—[Washington Capital.

THE BEST PLAN.

Yellowly—"You say your life is made a burden by bill collectors?"
Brownly—"It is."
"Why don't you adopt my plan of getting rid of 'em?"
"Eagerly"—Ha! What is your plan?"
"My plan works to a charm. After putting it in operation they never trouble me again."
"Good, my boy. What is your plan?"
"I pay 'em."—[Boston Courier.

A GASTRONOMICAL CRITICISM.

"Here's a pointer for ya Bill," said a tramp to one of his companions. "Don't never go to that house on the hill yonder."
"Why not?"
"Cause whenever they've got pie they haven't any cheese, and when they've got cheese they haven't any pie. I wouldn't eat at no such place as that."—[Merchant Traveler.

Ethel had given her dolly's arm a gash with her brother's penknife, and the sawdust came forth in great quantities. "Oh, mamma!" cried the little one in distress, "my doll's been and cut her self, and she's got wooden blood."

Visitor—"Tommy, I wish to ask you a few questions in grammar." Tommy—"Yes, sir." Visitor—"If I give you a sentence, 'The pupil loves his teacher,' what is that?" Tommy—"Sarcasm."

Three

VOL. IV

JOSEPH S. W.

COMPOUND

ELIXIR

SARSAPARILLA

Dandelion Yellow Do

Gentian and Do

Notice

M C

The Peo

149 Co

GEORGE S. MU

Chas

Regist

Copeland Street,

I enter particlar

ACCURACY" as

of the Patience of

The

Sp

HATS,

EVE

in this City at Boston

GRANIT

CALL AT THE

F. E. KIM

AND EXAMINE HIS

Stationery and Co

Tin and Wood

Kitchen, also a

the best Cig

Tobacco in

Market.

Crescent St., B

Three Day

Quincy Monitor.

VOL. IV. NO. 2.

QUINCY, APRIL 1890

PRICE 5 CENTS

JOSEPH S. WHALL'S

ELIXIR
SARSAPARILLA.

Dandelion Yellow Dock,
Gentian and Iron.

THIS Preparation is offered as one well adapted
to meet the wants of those who require a Cathartic
and Tonic Medicine. It is recommended for
Purifying the Blood,
The system of Dandelion Yellow Dock, Sarsaparilla,
Gentian and Iron are well known and highly
valued for their value as medicines that a
valuable amount of their properties is derived from
nature. This Elixir daily represents the same
valuable medicine, thus producing a preparation of
one effective and agreeable.
Price \$1 per bottle, or six bottles \$5.

100 Doses One Dollar.

J. W. McANARNEY,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block,
Saturdays at the office of Carter & Janney, 20
Washington Street, Boston.
Hancock Street - Quincy.

W. G. SEARS,
PLUMBING, STEAM AND
GAS FITTING AND
PUMPS REPAIRED
AT SHORT NOTICE.

Shop in Pierce's Block, Cor. Hancock
and Washington Sts.

We Have a Large Line of
Hosiery,

Which we shall sell from 25 cts. to 75.
Spring Corsets from .25
to \$1.75.

A complete line of Ladies' Wear-
ing ranging from \$1.00 to \$1.25 to \$1.50.
Also a nice line of Gingham from
.07 to 12 1-2c. white skirts, night
gowns, small wares etc.

The MISSES FLYNN,

12 Hancock St. - Quincy.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

FOR THE SPRING TRADE

Ladies, Gents' & Children's

Footwear,

—AT THE—

Boston Branch Shoe Store,

ROBERTSON BLOCK.

A. P. WENTWORTH, Manager

Boston

BRANCH GROCERY
Specialties this Month.

USE
Corrugated Flour

And always have Good Bread.

New Teas,
Early Picking.

Finest Flavor and Extra Strength.

You will have no cause to complain
of

BUTTER

if you use

Star Creamery,

For which we are Agents of
Quincy.

J. F. MERRILL,

Boston Branch Grocery,

Durgin & Merrill Block

Notice to the Readers.

MONITOR.

We wish to notify the People of West Quincy and vicinity that the
PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE at 149 Copeland Street is now stocked with
a full line of pure and fresh Drugs, Chemicals and Patent Medicines; also
a choice line of Toilet and Fancy Articles by Mr. Murray, who kindly so-
licits a share of your patronage and hopes by prompt and cordial attention
to all to retain it. Don't forget the place.

The People's Drug Store,

149 Copeland Street, West Quincy.

GEORGE S. MURRAY,

PROPRIETOR.

Chas. C. Hearn,

Registered Pharmacist

Copeland Street, Nearly Opposite the Post Office, W. Quincy.

Leader particularly for the Prescription Trade and with "PURITY" and
"ACCURACY" as my motto and prices accordingly, I hope to merit a share
of the Patronage of the Quincy public.

Chas. C. Hearn.

The Largest Line

—OF—

Spring Neckwear,

HATS, CAPS and GLOVES

EVER DISPLAYED

GRANITE CLOTHING CO.,

ADAMS BUILDING, QUINCY.

F. E. KIMBALL

Stationery and Confectionery.

Tin and Wooden Wares for the
Kitchen, also a full line of
the best Cigars and
Tobacco in the
Market.

Crescent St., West Quincy.

W. A. HODGES,
BAKER,

Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers etc.

—BY ALL KINDS—
Orders for Wedding Cake promptly at-
tended to.

RELIABILITY
A. G. Durgin, Druggist, Durgin & Merrill Block
Our goods are always the freshest. Our aim is to give our best atten-
tion to the wants of our customers with plenty of clerks we keep you waiting just long enough to make
your purchases. Horse cars pass our door going to or from West and South Quincy. Persons who
wish to take the cars to either place will find our store a convenient place to wait.
A. G. DURGIN.

Spring Styles

Overcoats and Hats

Quincy One Price Clothing Co.

EXPIRATION.

BY ARTHUR MERRICK.

There was a snow storm on the
morning of the day fixed for the ex-
ecution of Jonas Toms, who had been
convicted of the murder of the old
farmer, Joseph Kendall. The down
train on the branch from X— to
the county seat had come through
without great difficulty, and the up-
train—with a load of morbidly-cur-
ious men, who had taken passage for
the purpose of witnessing the hang-
ing—was at last reported as having
reached the county seat. So the road
was open, and if the snow did not
drift into the cuts, there would be no
need of sending out the snow plow.
Jonas Toms was looking through
the grating of his cell when the whistle
of the up-train reached him, and, for
a half hour, he waited expectantly,
hope not failing him until the Sheriff
came to the cell door and shook hands
with him in silence.

"She did not come?" the con-
demned said, disparagingly.
"No. She was not on the train,
but there are two hours yet and I
have put a deputy at the telegraph
office with orders to run here at once
with any message."
"You are very kind, Sheriff," Jon-
as faltered and turned away from the
grating door.
"It wouldn't be human not to try
to make an ugly job like this as easy
as possible," muttered the Sheriff.
"and I never was sure Jonas was
guilty, though he couldn't prove he
wasn't."

The Sheriff's opinion of the case
was shared by a great many citizens
of the county of — and they had
signed a petition for the Governor
for a respite for the prisoner, and a
commutation for his sentence, if the
Governor could not see his way clear
to grant a pardon. With this peti-
tion Mrs. Jonas Toms had gone to
the capital to make use of it in plead-
ing for her husband's life. That
morning the prisoner had looked for
her return with definite information
concerning him—whether he was to
die or not. As no word had been re-
ceived from her, he had been hope-
ful and he had really expected her to
come back to him only for a final
leave-taking.

Yet when the Sheriff spoke of the
telegraph, hope asserted itself again
and Jonas was buoyed with imagin-
ing his devoted wife wrestling still
the Governor and refusing to abandon
the struggle for her husband until it
was useless to plead longer.

And while the condemned was thus
cutting at a straw, and his heart
was overflowing with love and grate-
tude to his devoted, tireless wife, the
deputy left the telegraph office and
hastened to the jail. The Sheriff see-
ing him coming, ran to meet him but
paused abruptly when he could see
clearly his subordinate's face.
"The operator can't get X—,"
said the deputy. "The wire must be
down."

The Sheriff groaned and trembled
as it shaken by a strong wind. "Go
back," he said, "go back and wait
for if there's word to come it will
get here."

The Sheriff spoke as if he expected
a miracle to be wrought to deliver
him from the awful legal duty of tak-
ing a man's life to satisfy the ven-
geance of the law, but yet he, having
once more obtained control of his
nerves, walked firmly back to jail,
where he proceeded at once to con-
clude the preparation for the solemn
act.

Meanwhile a crowd of men was
surging about the jail entrance, and
some boys had climbed a tree to look
over the wall at the scaffold. The
deputy in charge of the door admitted
those who had passes, and kept back
the others, who nevertheless clamored
to be let in. Those who were within
the gates by permission trampled the
snow in the yard and impatiently
wished the Sheriff would "hurry up,"
while the other prisoners in their cells
were silent and curious and glad be-
cause one who had been with them in
compulsory association was to be
hanged, but glad because their crimes
were not so heinous as his; and they
too, should end on the gallows.

But at X—the telegraph operator
was frantic. He had called the
operator at the county seat and could
not get a reply—he was in despair
and he thumped the key. There he

fore him lay a message from the Gov-
ernor of the State.

"To the Sheriff of — County:
"Respite of ten days granted to
Jonas Toms."

The telegram was signed by the
Governor's Secretary, but apparently
it was as useless as if it had never
been written. The county seat was
thirty miles distant, and there was
but an hour to get word of the respite
to the Sheriff before it would be for-
ever too late.

A restless man stalked up and down
the long platform—he seemed to be
waiting for a train and impatient be-
cause it was delayed. He noticed the
telegraph operator's agitation and
made inquiry concerning the cause.
The operator showed him a message
and the man's face blanched as he de-
manded tremulously:

"Why don't you send it?"
"I can't, I say, for the wire is not
working."

The man paused a moment irresol-
utely and then said: "Give the
message to me, seal it in an envelope
with wax. I will take it to the Sher-
iff."

"How?"
"On that engine," He pointed to
a locomotive that was standing on a
siding with steam up, but was not
manned—the engineer being at his
home, and the fireman having made a
trip to the round house.

"Give me a switch, key," the
stranger said, nervously, "and be
ready with the telegram when I come
past the platform."

The operator gave the man the key
but instantly reached for it again as
he exclaimed: "The gravel train—it
is up the road."

"Never mind. I'll seize it on a
siding. You have the message ready,"
he quickly the stranger ran to the
switch and turned it for the siding. A
yard man noticed him, but at the dis-
tance thought him the station agent,
who, at that time, was away from his
office, fortunately for the stranger's
plan. The engine responded to the
throttle and came out on the main
track slowly—the yardman looked
after it in astonishment, then started
on a run to see what mad man's im-
pulse seemed to control the man at
the lever. The telegraph operator
was rapid in his movement, and when
the engine steamed past the platform
on the track that led to the county
seat he delivered to the man, whom
he now regarded as a hero, the mes-
sage properly sealed and authenti-
cated.

"God bless you," he called after
the unknown, "and save you from the
gravel train."

The road to the county seat was a
single track and the gravel train sent
out to keep the road-bed clear of
drifts was liable to be collided with
upon any curve by the engine run-
ning without schedule or orders, but
the stranger merely smiled as he
pulled the throttle lever further back.

The engine dashed up the track, the
engineer standing in the doorway of
his home and looking at it agast,
while the station agent and train dis-
patcher hastened to the telegraph
office to learn the reason of the en-
gine's departure on a "wild cat" trip.

The engineer rushed to the plat-
form where stood the operator ex-
plaining to the dispatcher how it
happened that the stranger took out
the engine.

"But he will not get through,"
said the dispatcher, "for he has no
fireman."

"Yes, he has," exclaimed the en-
gineer, "he's doing the fireman's
job. He's just lettin' her run, he'll just
fire and whistle."

And, as if to confirm the engineer's
statement, the scream of the steam
reached their ears—the whistle
shrieking a frantic demand for a
clear track.

At the jail the Sheriff's jury were
drawn up in the corridor, solemnly
waiting for the conclusion of the last
conference of the condemned with his
spiritual adviser. The Sheriff rest-
lessly paced the flagging, while one
of the deputies nervously fingered a
black cap and the other toyed with
the cords to be used in pinioning the
prisoner.

The Sheriff, who had repeatedly
looked at his watch in a way that
seemed to beg time to go more slowly,
glanced at it at last with a heavy
sigh and went to the jail entrance for
a final look toward the telegraph of-

fice. The deputy stationed there
was not in sight and the executive
official turned with a heavy heart to
the prisoner's cell.

"Come," he said, and the heavy
footfalls of the jury sounded dis-
tantly through the corridor.

"It is time," he said gently to the
prisoner, who courageously stepped
into the corridor and bravely faced
the jury while the deputies bound his
arms and slipped the cord of the cap
over his head. He was ready, but
just when the word to move to the
yard was given, he turned a longing
glance toward the main entrance, as
if he hoped to see his wife appear
there suddenly.

Slowly the procession moved, the
prisoner leaning on the arm of the
clerkman, his back toward the main
entrance, his temples throbbing
many beats between the footfalls of
his executioners, who stepped heav-
ily and in time with him, as if to
lead to him the sound of his own
feet, which shuddered in spite of him,
the nails in the heels of his boot
rasping on the stone floor.

And then came shrieking through
the corridor the whistle of a loco-
motive—strident scream on scream, ris-
ing higher each second and indicat-
ing that the engine approaching at
terrible speed. The heart of every
man in the jail leaped. The prisoner
stood still and his lips moved as if in
silent thanksgiving, for to him the
shrill sounds were trumpeting his
freedom. The Sheriff rushed to the
jail entrance, a commotion rose
among the visitors who had grown
cold in the snow, and they began to
crowd into the jail. The deputies
momentarily forgot the prisoner,
while they crowded with
the impatient and excited
spectators, forcing them back to
the yard.

The conductor of the gravel train
was startled when the whistle pen-
etrated his ears with its cry for a
clear track, and he was glad that he
had reached with his train the safety
of the siding at the county seat when
he saw the engine leaping toward the
town on a steep down grade.

The deputy stationed at the tele-
graph office ran out on the track to
learn the meaning of the terrible
shrieking. The operator ran with
him, and the crowd around the jail
stampeded toward the station. The
whistle ceased its screams and a man
was seen standing between the cab
and the tender, as the engine with
unabated speed forged toward the
station.

The crowd stood still in silence as
the man lowered himself on the step
to the cab.

"Heavens?" he is going to jump,"
said the deputy, and the crowd fell
pell-mell back out of the way, but
every one heard the man cry:

"Take this to the Sheriff."
"He waved his hand in which he
clutched something yellow."

"A man's life depends on it," he
shouted again.

Then he jumped and rolled to the
feet of the deputy, who wrenched an
envelope from the grasp of his
twisting fingers. Without pausing
to see whether the man was alive or
dead, the crowd ran after the deputy
and no one looked around when the
engine crashed into the dump and
was totally wrecked.

The Sheriff in trembling, eager
haste, opened the envelope and read
aloud the telegram.

The crowd shouted and returned
to the station where a physician with
the calmness due to his profession
was endeavoring to restore the sense-
less man to life. At last he suc-
ceeded. The stranger opened his
eyes and looked in a bewildered
manner at the crowd of curious men
and boys. But presently his eyes
lighted with intelligence and he asked
in a whisper:

"Was I in time?"
"Yes," said the surgeon.

"Thank God. I killed Joseph
Kendall and this is my expiation. I
am Joseph Kendall's brother."

With great presence of mind the
physician wrote the confession in his
note book and then read it aloud.

"Is that correct?" he asked.

The stranger nodded and his lips
moved, but they uttered no sound.
He died while the doctor was having
one or two reliable witnesses sign his
confession.—The Epoch.

THE QUINCY MONITOR.

QUINCY MONITOR

PUBLISHED MONTHLY
—BY—
St. John's C. L. & A. Association
Entered at the Post Office at St. Quincy, Ill. Second Class Matter.
Advertising Agent, M. G. GESS.
Subscription Agent, Robert Fox.
SOUTH QUINCY, APRIL, 1890.

A NEW YEAR.

With this issue the Monitor begins the fifth year of its existence. We have endeavored to be faithful to the first principles which induced us to embark in the work and the retrospect has for us no regrets. By the influence of the Monitor, public improvements especially have been strongly advocated with marked success. Our aim has been and will continue to be, to advance the spiritual and temporal interests of our readers by every legitimate means in our power and from the hearty support and commendation of the public our labors have been lightened and our work has been made one of love. We have still room on our books for many new subscribers and hope that every well wisher and friend of the Monitor will do his utmost to increase our circulation and to widen the scope of our efforts. The Monitor has been a public blessing to the city of Quincy as some districts have special reasons to know. Now let all our patrons each get a new subscriber and make this another happy new year for the Monitor and its thousands of readers.

THE COUNCIL.

The City Council has got to work, but it seems to us that considerable red tape is being manufactured in that august body. The Mayor has sent in the "estimates" for the present year—in Council parlance, the *Budget*—at the meeting of March 17th. Instead of referring the various items to the appropriate committees, the Council voted to bring the matter before a Committee of the whole, which met on Monday evening, March 24th, and disposed of a few items, but the most important questions were referred back to the several committees. Some discussion took place on minor financial matters. One member of the Council seemed to be extremely inquisitive about "miscellaneous" expenses. His inquiries elicited the fact that \$15 was last year charged against the Fire department for groceries. When the Councilman asked what the groceries consisted of, the answer was, "oil and—". The oddity of the answer caused a hearty laugh in the hall, in which the dignified Councilmen joined.

A motion was made by a member from Ward 2, to put the repairs of the school houses in the hands of the Commissioner of Public Works. We think the change would not be a benefit, and hope that the motion will be defeated. If the teachers at the Point, Atlantic and West Quincy must hunt around town for the Commissioner, whenever some little repairs are needed; or when the School Committee may think some change necessary in any of the rooms in a school, and the Commissioner did not consider the alteration necessary, it may lead to many complications, which would be not only unpleasant, but detrimental. Quincy has been generally favored in its selection of a School Committee, and we may safely entrust the present one with the expenditure of the "miscellaneous expenses" of the department.

If the Council of 1890, follows out the do-nothing policy of its predecessors, and delay the important works to be done in the City, until it becomes too late in the season, the people will be likely to read the members a lesson next fall. The children of West Quincy have suffered all winter, and are still suffering on account of the trifling of last year's Council. All the good that body may do cannot repay the children of the Willard school for the injury sustained by them in the loss of a year's schooling. Gentlemen of the Council, the citizens of Quincy do not want any more fooling. Every item in the "Budget," can be carefully considered in two weeks, and must be all decided before May 1st. September is not the proper time to make, or repair roads, nor November a good time to deepen or widen brooks.

THE ENGLISH GOV. SYSTEM.

The debate in the House of Commons on the Times Commission report, was the occasion of an exposure of the infamous methods used by the Tory Government to ruin Mr. Arnell, and the Irish party. Mr.

Sexton's eloquent speech was a scathing denunciation of the ministers. He proved that the ministers were in league with the "Times," and lent the "Forger," official and personal assistance. Even after the confession of the wretched Pigott, they endeavored by bribery to find some other unfortunate who would sell his soul for their gold. Agents were sent to America, who were directed to apply to the English Consul at New York, for directions in finding the proper tools. An agent of the government sought out Mr. J. P. Sheridan in Colorado; he made the offer of \$100,000, in gold, to Mr. Sheridan if he would swear the right thing. One half of the amount \$50,000, was to be paid down to Sheridan's wife, at once, the other half when his evidence was deemed satisfactory. Sheridan, took care to have the entire agreement put into writing, and denounced the counsel. When confronted with this evidence on the floor of the house, the ministers did not dare deny it; Mr. Balfour, endeavored to evade the responsibility, but the attempt was unavailing. Fading in this, they endeavored to buy the evidence of some of the men who are in prison for the assassination of Lord Cavendish. In one instance the infamous plot was successful. An unfortunate by the name of Delany was induced by the promise of freedom to swear falsely. He was to go to Ireland, as a spy for government, but when as he said himself, "You know I have done all that any man could do, both giving important information, and as a witness,—still I am kept in prison and persecuted." An agent of the Times visited a "prisoner," "Patrick Nally," in his cell, and after telling him that the leaders were speaking ill of him offering him his liberty and a reward if he would swear against Parnell. Poor Nally told the briber to "go back to those who sent him that Pat Nally would not become a traitor for all the gold that ever passed through the mint of England." The same fellow, one Thompson, saw James Mullett, another prisoner. He made the same offer that he made to Nally. Mullett says "I challenged him to bring me to the court, and I told him I would exonerate the gentlemen they charged in connection with the case." I told him to give their thousands and liberty to some scoundrels to perjure themselves. They then approached poor Mullett's wife, and endeavored to induce her to use her influence with her husband to get him to give evidence for the Times, the answer of the poor woman deserves to be placed on historic record. "I am very poor, struggling hard to pass before this much needed improvement is made, will add to the expense of the work by the increase of land damages. In the mean time the street is in a horrible condition. Many times this winter a ferry boat would be a luxury to people who had to go to the depot."

We can imagine the feelings of the ministers while listening to this terrible indictment. In one statement, that the Attorney General drew up the act calling for the special Commission, that official attempted to deny, but Mr. Sexton challenged him to reproduce the first proofs of the draft, where the corrections were made in the Attorney General's own hand, the minister subsided, and sat down confounded.

When people talk of the advance in liberalism, and civilization, they must leave the English Tories out of the calculation. The present ministry have repeated all the petty crimes of Pitt and Castlereagh. They are only too willing to adopt the bloody policy of Carhamton, and if the people did not follow the advice of their trusted leaders and keep cool and peaceable. Notwithstanding, the clear statement of the case by the Irish members; the many appeals of Mr. Gladstone, and Lord Randolph Churchill, 339 Gentlemen of England, walked into the lobby after Mr. Balfour, and sustained the judge's report by a decisive majority of 71.

WANTED

A large public hall that can be used for entertainments, etc., is one of the most pressing needs of Quincy. In previous years, before the town became a city, the old Town Hall was the principal amusement centre sided spasmodically by the big barn dignified by the title of Coliseum. But the town hall has been ruthlessly torn from us by the city council, and the Coliseum has become a furniture store, which can only be obtained for entertainments as a special favor and at an enormous price which the proprietor justifies by the damage to his business by the moving of his stock and by his inability at such times to show and to sell his goods. Faxon hall and Hancock hall are too small

by far to accommodate the amusement patrons.

How long is this state of affairs to last? It was fondly hoped that the new Adams block would contain a hall but no such result was obtained. The outlook is very gloomy. Our citizens who want amusement are compelled to go to Boston for it, and the many societies which depend greatly upon the profits of entertainments to carry on their good work, are obliged either to give up these sources of income or to run tremendous risks of loss by hiring the Coliseum at the present ruinous rates. Who can give us the remedy?

ACCIDENT ON WATER STREET.

Mrs. William Faircloth met with a severe accident on Water street, on Sunday evening, Mar. 23d, which will confine her to her home for some time. While on her way to her home she fell over an obstruction in the sidewalk; a box which was placed there by the town to carry off the water from the street, and which was several inches above the sidewalk. The lady's face is very much disfigured, in the opinion of Dr. Sheahan, her attending physician, she will not be able to attend to her household duties for a considerable time.

This is not the first accident of this kind which has occurred in the same place, although none have been of such a serious nature. The condition of Water street, is such that we will not be surprised to hear at any moment of some person being seriously injured. The obstruction by which Mrs. Faircloth has been hurt, has been removed since the accident, but there is a pump right on the sidewalk only a short distance farther on the same side, which is more than a foot above the level of the sidewalk, over which many persons have stumbled. The obstruction has been tolerated for many years, and we hope the new Commissioner of Public Works will cause its immediate removal. There is also a telegraph pole on the same side, in the middle of the sidewalk, a regular trap which requires attention. The city will be fortunate if it has not to pay heavy damages in consequence of these obstructions.

THE WIDENING OF WATER STREET.

The widening of Water street has after a long delay come before the Council, but has been committed to the Commissioner of Public Works for his consideration. That officer is to report estimates, prepare plans, &c., which we take to mean indefinite postponement for this year. This is one of the matters that demands immediate attention, every day that passes before this much needed improvement is made, will add to the expense of the work by the increase of land damages. In the mean time the street is in a horrible condition. Many times this winter a ferry boat would be a luxury to people who had to go to the depot.

It has happened more than once that ladies had to tramp through the mire, when the water and slush went over their boots, it must have been pleasant to sit at their work all day with wet feet. Last year the City made "a bit" of the road near Franklin street, but did not raise it above the water level, and after every rain storm, the roadway, and both sidewalks were flooded, sometimes the water was more than a foot deep in the street. The travel portion of the street in some parts of the street is not more than ten feet wide, the remainder is a bed of soft mud in which no loaded team could drive. The children who attend the Adams school had to go through this deluge all winter on their way to school. It seems like a miracle that many of them did not contract fatal diseases this past winter in consequence of this state of things.

We expect that the Commissioner of Public Works will immediately attention to Water street, and send in his plans for the improvement of the street, and the estimates of the expense needed to do the work thoroughly, so that the improvement can be made this season.

BAD BOOKS.

The Catholic Church strictly and wisely prohibits the reading of any books that are written by those who have fallen from the Faith, or teach a false doctrine, or impugn the Faith, or defend errors. And that for this plain and sound reason: The Church knows very well that it is not one in a thousand who is able to unravel the subtlety of infidel objections. How many of you have gone through for yourselves the evidence upon which the authenticity, genuineness, and inspiration of the Book of Daniel rests? Have you verified the canon of the Old and New Testament? or have you mastered the philosophical refutation of Atheism?

Would you advise your children to read sceptical criticisms of Holy Scripture, or the arguments of Deity? If not, why read them yourselves? You know perfectly well that the human mind is capable of creating many difficulties of which it is incapable of finding a solution. The most crude and ignorant mind is capable of taking in what can be said about truth. Destruction is easy; construction needs time, industry, and care. To gather evidence, or to ascertain the traditions of the Church, needs learning and labour, of which only they are capable whose life is given to it.

S. Alphonsus wrote a treatise upon the danger of bad books, and involved himself in a contest with some of the ministers of government by its publication. To a mind illuminated as his, the havoc made by bad books was evident as the light. The great French Revolution, and the infidelity and impurity of the Voltairian school were then just beginning to penetrate into Italy. What would he have judged of the world at this time, and of this country, in which the plague of bad books covers the land? Evil men, evil lives, evil examples, ascribed moral pestilence openly and powerfully; but nothing spreads falsehood and evil more surely and deeply than a bad book. The sower who sowed the seed of the kingdom of Satan, and His Church, by its living voice and its writings, should cover the face of the earth with truth and purity. The infallible voice of the Church and the inspired and un-inspired writings of its children, have spread the knowledge of God and of His kingdom throughout the world, and sustained it to this day. But the sower had no sooner reached the end of the furrow, when the enemy came, treading in his footsteps, and sowing upon the same soil the tares and the poisons of falsehood and impurity. A bad book is falsehood and sin in a permanent and impersonal form; all the more dangerous because disguised, and tenacious in its action upon the soul. I do not know which is the more dangerous, the books which are written professedly against Jesus Christ, His Divinity, His Church, and His laws, or the furtive, and stealthy, and serpentine literature which is penetrated through and through with unbelief and passion, false principles, immoral whispers, and inflaming imaginations. We are told that an index expurgatorius is impossible in such a country as this. In countries where the unity of the faith still exists, it may be possible to restrain the evil; but in such a land as this, where liberty of thought and speech, oral and written, have run to the extreme of license, it is no longer possible. Who can pull up the weeds in a wilderness? A man may weed a garden; but a desert must be left to its rankness, upon the delicate and enlightened conscience of those who love purity and truth.—CARDINAL MANNING.

THE CITY WATER WORKS.

We see by the reports of the action of the legislature that the petition for a City Water supply, received "Leave to withdraw," for the reason that they had not complied with the required preliminaries. We are surprised that gentlemen of so much intelligence as those who presented the petition did not become informed of what was necessary to be done in the premises before bringing the question before the legislature, and thus saving one year's time. Some of our citizens are chuckling over what they call a blunder, but "they laugh best, who laugh last." The citizens of Quincy are bound to have a good water supply, and though it may be delayed, it cannot be prevented. The people want it, and they will have it.

ATLANTIC.

Mr. Timothy Lyons is building a cellar 47x27 on the old Jenkin's estate, on which a three tenement house will be erected by Woodbury & Vinal of Boston.

Mr. Michael Sullivan of Farrington street, is the proud father of a bouncing boy, born March 20.

Mr. Timothy Duggan of Newbury street, who recently sprained his ankle while at work in Howard's Iron Foundry South Boston is recovering under the attendance of Dr. Fife of Harrison Square.

Mr. Timothy Lyons has received another addition to his family circle, in a young son, born March 8.

The friends of Mr. Timothy Mahoney will be glad to learn that under the skillful treatment of Dr. Padula he is recovering from a very severe attack of pneumonia.

The Monitor commences another year with this issue. The agents will call to receive new and old subscriptions.

PERIODELY MISUNDERSTOOD.
Brownsey—Hello, Joney, glad to see you back.
Joney—Thanks, old boy. Did any one miss me while I was gone?
Brownsey—Miss you? Gad! I didn't know that anybody shot at you.—Time.

THE REASON.
Yellowy—It seems strange to me Brownly, that Whitey always enjoys the most perfect health and yet takes no exercise.
Brownly—N' thing strange about it at all. Whitey is too lazy to catch any disease.—Boston Courier.

SOMETHING OF AN EXPERIMENT.
Patient—Doctor, I don't believe that medicine is doing me any good.
Doctor—You haven't tried it long enough to see the effect yet.
Patient—What effect ought it to have?
Doctor—Ah—well, if I haven't tried it long enough on you to know just yet.—Time.

SUPERFLUOUS ADVICE.
Jones—For heaven's sake, Robinson, look here! That boy has broken through the ice.
Robinson—So he has! What in the world are you going to do for him, Jones? (To shivering and exhausted boy)—Keep cool, but keep cool!—Burlington Free Press.

A QUOTE VICTIM.
Barber—"Shampoo, sir?"
Victim—"No. Haven't I suffered enough already?"
Barber—"I never shaved but one man who didn't have some fault to find."
Victim—"Was he dumb?"
Barber—"No, sir; he was dead."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

LITTLE CLARA'S AMBITION.
Mabel—"Let's play house; I'll be the mother."
George—"Yes, and I'll be the father."
Clara—"And I'll be the cook."
Mabel and George (indignantly)—"Yes, that's just you! You always want to be boss of everything!"—Life.

OVER ENOUGH.
A gentleman said to a large crowd of people that was pouring out of a public hall:
"What's going on inside?"
"A humorous lecture," was the reply.
"Is it over already, it's only nine o'clock?"
"No," shouted the crowd, "it's only about half over."—Epoch.

AN EFFECTUAL METHOD.
"I wish that fellow wouldn't be so familiar. I dislike very much to cut anybody, but he is becoming unbearable."
"Do you want to get rid of him permanently?"
"By all means."
"Well, there's one way to do it very effectually."
"How?"
"Lend him ten dollars."—[Merchant Traveler.

HIS PREROGATIVE.
Johnny—"Oh, my prerogatives are chapped."
Father—"Why, what do you mean Johnny—your lips?"
Johnny—"I always thought they wuz lips until last night when I saw Mr. Thayer kissing sister in the hall and when I asked him what he was doing he said he was only exercising his prerogative, so of—"

"Sister—Pa, will you put Johnny to bed."—[Lawrence American.

WANTED TO KNOW THE SECRET.
Stranger—"Beg pardon, sir, but you have it in your power to do me a great favor, and one that I will that I will gladly repay."
Bankrupt (sadly)—"I? I am afraid you have made a mistake. I am of no use to anybody. I have just failed for half a million and with no assets."
"So I heard."
"You know it, and yet you say I can be of service to you?"
"Yes, sir; I beg you will not refuse."
"But what can a miserable bankrupt like me do for any one?"
"I want you to tell me, sir, how you got so much credit."—[London Tid-Bits.

AN EMBARRASSED SISTER.
Johnny (during temporary absence of his sister from the parlor)—"Going to stay here very late this evening, Mr. Hankinson?"
Mr. Hankinson (somewhat embarrassed)—"It is—why do you ask me that question, Johnny?"
Johnny—"Cause Mr. Ferguson—he's Irene's other feller, you know—is going to give me half a dollar if I stay in here to-night as late as you do.—(Yawningly). I'm getting mighty tired."—[Chicago Tribune.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

THE LARGEST STOCK. THE BEST ASSORTMENT.

We offer to the Spring Trade New Lines in Every Department of our Stock.

The prettiest and best Shoe in the City is our Children's and Misses Straight Goat Front Lace, with spring heels. This shoe is new on our order and cannot be found elsewhere.

Everyone knows the much advertised "Old Brick School House" Shoe. The "Monitor" School Shoe is an exact reproduction of it and costs less. LOOK AT IT.

Ladies Should Examine our Dorsoda Front Lace and patent tip. The prettiest shoe for Ladies offered to the Spring Trade. A Full, Complete, and entirely new line of Ladies' Oxfords.

For Boots and Shoes go to

Saville & Jones,

Adams Building.

GEO. F. WILSON & CO.,

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS.

Teas, Coffees, Tobacco, Cigars, Imported and Fancy Groceries
Wilson Block, Hancock Street, Quincy.

MONEY SAVED,

When you want a dozen of fine Photographs for \$3.00. Just the thing for a present for your dearest and nearest friends. All work guaranteed.

We accept Checks of any firm in Boston.
A. FRANK BUSSELL,
ADAMS BUILDING, HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY
Children's Pictures a Specialty.

Quincy Marble and Granite Works.
ESTABLISHED 1854.
A large collection of finished Monuments and Tablets. Executed in the best style from Quincy and Westerly Granites.
—AND—
Italian and American Marble.
Are constantly on hand which the public are respectfully invited to inspect.
McGRATH BROTHERS,
Quincy Adams Station, O. C. R. R.

BARCAIN!

One Hair Cloth Parlor Set with Marble Top Centre Table.
COST \$100.00 FOR \$35.00
—AT—
Frank F. Crane's
CORNER HANCOCK AND CHESTNUT STREETS.

Call and see Them.

SILVER and PLATED WARE,
—FOR—
Wedding and Birthday Presents also a full line of Clocks at
C. F. PETTENGILL'S,
Next to Court Room Building.

G. S. BASS
—IS SELLING AT THE—
Lowest Prices
—IN THE CITY—
The Best 25 Cent Rubbers
TO BE HAD ANYWHERE.
CANDY, CIGARS, STATIONERY FANCY GOODS.
NO. 1 CRANITE STREET.

Flynn CATH

CHURCH GOO

Prayer-books, Rosaries, and Silver Medals, Catechisms, and all the latest from the old and any info.

FLYNN & MA

McG

NEWSDEAL

Confectionery, Cigars. We have just received pocket books, prices. C

N. B.—Agents

PLUMER'S BLOC

YOU CAN C

and

Pin

ALSO NEW

Pin

Grain

Drug

LOW

PRESCRIP

READ

Hancock, Corn

THE L

FANCY

E.

Toilet Sets, Ladies' and Gent's Shaving Sets. DA Just the thing for Bar

Napkin Rings, Darning, and all the latest from the old and any info.

CHILDREN'S

My Confectionery Case manufacture. Call and examine them as low as Boston Prices. One of the many important Editions for 24 cent

E.

149 Hancock

N.

J. F.

THE BEST QU

AND WHITE

Pressed HAY

WHARVES AT E

Yard o

TELEPHONE NUMBER

QUINCY POINT

Flynn & Mahoney,
CATHOLIC PUBLISHERS

CHURCH GOODS AND RELIGIOUS ARTICLES.

Travelers' Bibles, Statues, and Religious Pictures framed and unframed. Gold and Silver Medals, Candelabra, Candelsticks, etc. Drafts on Ireland and Pass-ports. Tickets at lowest rates. Persons desiring to bring friends from the old country, or to send money home, or who desire any information, will find it to their advantage to give us a call.

FLYNN & MAHONEY, 18 & 20 Essex St., Boston.

McGOVERN BROS.

NEWSDEALERS and STATIONERS

We also carry a full line of

Confectionery, Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes and Smokers' Articles. We have just received a fine lot of ladies' and gents' pocket books which we will sell at very low prices. Orders taken for Catholic Prayer Books.

N. B.—Agents for Wollaston Steam Laundry.

PLUMER'S BLOCK, HANCOCK ST., QUINCY.

LOOK

YOU CAN GET YOUR OLD POINTS, DRILLS and CHISELS DRAWN at

Pinel Brothers,

In good shape without overheating. ALSO NEW TOOLS MADE AT BOTTOM PRICES.

Pinel Brothers,

Granite Street Quincy, Mass.

ALL**Drug Store Goods****AT****LOW PRICES**

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

AT**READ'S PHARMACIES,**

Hancock, Corner of School Street, and Jones' Corner.

THE LARGEST STOCK

—OF—

FANCY GOODS IN THE CITY.

—AT—

E. B. SOUTHER'S

Toilet Sets, Ladies' Fancy Wash Work Boxes, Photograph and Autograph Albums, Gent's Shaving Sets.

DAINTY QUINCY SOUVENIRS.

Just the thing for Birthday Gifts, Paper Knives and Christmas, also many

SCOTCH WOOD NOVELTIES

Napkin Rings, Darning Sets, Paper Cutters, Stamp Boxes and a great variety of useful articles all the above articles have photos of notable Quincy places engraved upon them which makes them doubly valuable as presents and keepsakes. Also a full line of

CHILDREN'S TOYS IN THE LATEST NOVELTIES.

My Confectionery Case is Stocked with a choice and large variety of the best manufacture.

Call and examine the above goods and you will be convinced that my prices are as low as Boston Prices.

One of the many unapproved Bargains I am offering is Lowell Cloth Bound Popular Edition for 25 cents.

E. B. Souther,

149 Hancock Street, Adams Building.

N. B.—Christmas Cards a Specialty.

J. F. SHEPPARD & SONS,

—DEALERS IN—

THE BEST QUALITY LYKENS' VALLEY FRANKLIN, RED AND WHITE ASH, AND CUMBERLAND COAL.

Pressed HAY, Hard and Soft WOOD, and Split KINDLINGS.

WHARVES AT EAST BRAINTREE AND QUINCY POINT

Yard on GRANITE ST., QUINCY

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.
QUINCY 9530
EAST BRAINTREE 9531
QUINCY POINT 9532POST OFFICE BOXES
QUINCY 52
WEYMOUTH 102
EAST BRAINTREE 6

It is quite surprising when you make your Prices Low what a large quantity of Goods you can dispose of

PARLOR STOVES**\$3.00 EACH,**

—AT—

J. W. LOMBARD'S

Furnishing House, Panton's Block, Hancock Street.

QUINCY.

A LARGE LINE**Ranges and Parlor Stoves.****E. EMERY FELLOWS.****Walter H. Ripley,**

Guarantees Satisfaction to Purchasers of

GRANITE TOOLS.

Of all Kinds.

JOBING OF ALL KINDS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Works, CROSS STREET, WEST QUINCY, MASS.

N. B. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. P. O. Address, Box 16.

At 72 Hancock Street,

Can be found the largest and best assortment of WOOLENS in the City and is the best place to go for a

Perfect Fitting Suit or Pair of Trousers.

Clothing Cleaned and repaired at Short Notice; also TAILORS' TRIMMINGS AT RETAIL.



—OUR STOCK OF—

Gent's Furnishings

—IS COMPLETE—

HATS, CAPS, OVERSHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, STOCKINGS, COLLARS, CUFFS, &c.

Welsh & Sullivan,
TAILORS AND FURNISHERS.

72 Hancock Street, Quincy, Mass.

Big Drive at the City Boot and Shoe Store.**No. 104 Hancock Street.**

200 pair of Men's Calf Shoes reduced from \$3.50 and 3.00 to 2.50 1.00 pair Men's Shoes reduced from \$2.50 to 2.00. Fine Line of Ladies Footwear.

JOHN PAGE.**JEROME S. MACDONALD****AUCTIONEER,**

Real Estate Mortgage and Insurance Broker.

Agent for Imperial, City of London, German American, and Fire Association of Philadelphia, Fire Insurance Co.

209 Washington St, Boston
Room 2, Rogers Building, Opposite State St.**JOHN HALL,**

Funeral and Furnishing

UNDERTAKER,**EMBALMER**

51 Hancock Street.

Carriages and Flowers furnished. Orders promptly attended to.

Telephone No. 9739.

For Bargains in

LADIES' GENTS' AND CHILDREN'S**SPRING FOOT WEAR.**

—CALL AT—

J. H. McGOVERN'S,

POST OFFICE BUILDING

WEST QUINCY.

THE CHURCH AND SCIENCE.

The Church, far from being opposed to the progress of human Arts and Sciences, assists and encourages them in many ways.—CONSTITUTION OF THE VATICAN COUNCIL.

The sceptre of Science belongs to Christian Europe.—COURT DE MAISTRE.

Since Lavoisier's time, the French seem to claim chemistry as their science by right of discovery, and as such have made greater advances in its extensive domain than any other people. The Germans have done much, especially in the field of organic chemistry, and in the discovery of new elements and compounds; the English have contributed their quota, at least in certain branches of chemistry; but the working theories of the science, and its philosophy, together with numberless important discoveries bearing on these theories and elucidating the philosophy mentioned, have given to the French a prestige and a position as chemical investigators that place them far in advance of their competitors.

In this case it is unnecessary to mention names to show what the work of the Church has been, as she counts all, or nearly all, who have distinguished themselves by their researches in chemistry, as her children. Two of these most distinguished chemists—lately deceased—of modern times were sons of Rome as well as of France. I refer to the lamented Henri Victor Dumas, and Antoine Cesar Becquerel—creator of the science of electro-chemistry. Should we run over the list in other countries, it would still be found that many of the most learned and expert investigators in chemical science follow the teachings of the same faith as their co-laborers in France. But time forbids.

And what about medicine?—what about anatomy, physiology, surgery, and clinics? What has the Church done towards the advancement of these branches of knowledge?

History tells us that she was the foremost in the field, and that she has the first claim on our gratitude for what she has done to ameliorate the ailments and sufferings of poor humanity. For upwards of a thousand years priests, as a rule, were physicians of the body as well as of the soul, and for centuries, the ablest medical attendants of kings and princes were from the ranks of the clergy.

It was not, however, until the middle of the 16th century that anatomy and physiology were put on anything like a scientific basis. Then the work was accomplished by the professors of the great Universities of Padua, Pisa, Bologna, and Rome.

The most eminent among these professors were Vesalius, Falopius and Eustachius, Realdis Columbus, and Fabricius of Aquapendente. The first three named are called by the great naturalist Cuvier "the fathers of modern anatomy." Vesalius was the first to cast aside the *ipse dixit* of Galen, the celebrated Greek physician, whose authority had been regarded as almost supreme for over a thousand years. In spite of the opposition of contemporary physicians, who regarded Galen with the same admiration as philosophers did Aristotle, Vesalius, then only a young man, insisted that the master—as Galen was called—was wrong in many particulars, and that the time has come for a revision of what was then held regarding anatomy and physiology. Before his time, little was known about the human frame or about the functions of its various organs. Though the bones composing the skeleton, the muscles, and some of the nerves had been studied and described, little has been done beyond this. But Vesalius, with the intuition of genius, appealed to nature, and showed, by a study of the human frame, that Galen had fallen into many and great errors. The latter had studied human anatomy only analogically, by the dissection of apes and lower animals, whilst Vesalius introduced the method of studying the same science by the dissection of human subjects, and with a result that exceeded his most sanguine expectations.

From this period, medicine and the cognate branches made rapid strides onward. And here I would call your attention to an observation of Hallam, that "the best physicians of the century were either Italian or French." Nay more, in order to better evince how the Church patronized those who had signalized themselves in the study of the branches of which I have been speaking, I would tell you how Cesalpino, the forerunner of Harvey in the discovery of the circulation of the blood (some claiming for the former the merit of the actual discovery), was called to Rome by Clement VIII, who made him his physician, and appointed him lecturer

on medicine in the College of the Sapienza. I would a hint, too, the case of the great naturalist Malpighi, the father of microscope anatomy and of vegetable physiology. He was the first to apply the microscope to anatomical and physiological inquiries, and with an accuracy and a success that are little short of marvellous. It was he who supplemented the discovery of Harvey regarding the circulation of blood. Harvey showed experimentally that the blood flowed from the heart through the arteries, and returned to the heart through the veins; but he was unable to tell how the blood passed from the arteries to the veins. This Malpighi did by the application of the microscope, when he saw that the transfer was made through those small veins, invisible to unaided vision, called capillaries. In recognition of his eminent merits, Innocent XII called him to Rome and made him his chief physician and chamberlain.

I have spoken of Harvey and his discovery of the circulation of the blood. But how much of this discovery was in reality due him? Harvey was a pupil of Fabricius of Aquapendente, a professor in Padua. Fabricius had discovered that the valves of the veins open towards the heart, and consequently that the blood cannot flow back through the veins from the heart. Harvey went one step farther, and showed that the valves of the arteries open from the heart, and therefore that the blood must flow from the heart through the arteries, and return to the heart through the veins. Now, observe what was done before him. His master had made the discovery regarding the valves of the veins; Cesalpino had shown the circulation of the blood in the lungs, and it would seem, understood the nature of the larger circulation also. Harvey supplemented their work by extending what Fabricius had done, and demonstrating what Cesalpino had stated but had not proved regarding the greater circulation. Add to this that it required Malpighi's discovery before the nature of the circulation was fully known, and you will see how much the Italians are entitled to what is justly considered one of the greatest discoveries in physiological science. May it not be, after all, that it is the Italian physicians who deserve the credit of the discovery, and that, as has been wittily remarked, Harvey's merit consists in "the circulation of the circulation of the blood,"—that is, of publishing it to the world? It would seem so. But no matter. Even on the assumption of Harvey's being the actual discoverer, the glory of the masters is not diminished by the success of their pupil.

Besides the eminent investigators just mentioned, the Church points to others equally renowned. Among these we note the great Morgagni, the founder of pathological anatomy; Spallanzani, the first to trace experimentally the origin of infusoria to atmospheric germs, in opposition to those who maintain the theory of spontaneous generation; the brilliant Bichat, "who instituted and almost originated the study of systematic anatomy." Conspicuous, too, are Pare, the first to introduce a simple and successful treatment of gunshot and other wounds—(the same is now employed); Desault, the originator of clinical and surgical instruction; and the learned Johannes Muller, the reformer of the study of medicine and the founder of the physico-chemical school of physiology, which he raised from a speculative to a positive science. And, then, I must not forget the eminent French *servants*, Claude Bernard, the first to institute a laboratory of physiology—the model of the many biological laboratories now found throughout the world, and the first to apply the experimental method to the study of the functions of nutrition in men and animals, and to promulgate the doctrines now taught regarding these functions.

One more department of knowledge remains to be considered, and then my brief, although I fear, tedious review will be at an end. I refer to the natural sciences. You are surely prepared, from what I have already said regarding the other sciences, to hear it stated that it was the Church, too, which was the first to take the initiative in the study of nature. Botany, zoology, geology, mineralogy, seem always to have exerted a peculiar fascination over the minds of the children of holy Church. You may recall the rapturous delight and the impassioned eloquence of a St. Francis of Assisi, of a St. Bernard, or of a Father Faber, when discoursing on the beauties and grandeur of the works of God as displayed in the natural world. Their sentiments are characteristic in an eminent degree, if you will, of those which con-

trol, more or less, all truly religious minds. In revelation, they study God in His world; in nature, they study Him in His work. And this study of God in His work has engaged the attention of Christian minds from the earliest times. We have already seen to what an extent it was the case in astronomy and physical science. We have likewise seen how devoted a student of nature was Albert the Great. It is almost superfluous to say that his successors trod in his footsteps. Many of the scholars of the Middle Ages devoted themselves to the study of natural history, as well as to that of philosophy and theology; and with the revival of learning at the period of the *Renaissance*, Catholic naturalists were the first to make their influence felt wherever science was cultivated. Italy seems to have contributed most to the early development of the natural sciences, especially of botany and geology. France and Germany are probably entitled to the glory of being the first countries to give a special impetus to the study of zoology and mineralogy.The illustrious Cesalpino, whom I have spoken of before, has always been held in high esteem for his contributions to the science of botany. Cuvier designates his book "*De Plantis*" as a "work of genius," and he is called by Linnaeus,—who was indebted to him for his system of classification,—as the first orthodox and systematic botanist. His method is as exact and as logical as that of the best trained botanist of our own day. "Since all science," says he, "consists in the collection of similar and the distribution of dissimilar things, and since the consequence of this is a distribution into genera and species, which are to be natural classes, governed by real differences, I have attempted to execute this task in the whole range of plants." How like is this definition of science by Cesalpino unto that given three hundred years later by one of England's most applauded scientists, Prof. Stanley Jevons, according to whom "Science arises from the discovery of Identity amidst Diversity?"

But, although the learned physician of Clement VIII knew what should be done, he was not able to accomplish the work himself. Still he laid the foundations so well that he most materially assisted those who were to complete the superstructure. This great work was reserved for Antoine Jussieu, of the famous "botanical dynasty" of France. True, Linnaeus had contributed towards the advance of the science of botany by his "Artificial System," which so much simplified its study, but no one knew better than he its deficiencies. During his whole life he worked at the natural system pointed out by Cesalpino, and declared it to be the "first and last desideratum" towards placing botany on a scientific basis. Bernard Jussieu tackled the problem in the arrangement of the plants of the garden of the Trianon, but died, leaving his method unpublished. This, however, was accomplished by his nephew Antoine, who gave to the world, and in a wonderfully developed state, the first natural system, described in his "Genera Plantarum." Of this work which appeared in 1789, Cuvier remarked that it "forms perhaps as important an epoch in the science of observation as the 'Chemistry' of Lavoisier does in the sciences of experiment."

As in geography, so in botany, a great deal of our knowledge is due to Catholic missionaries, especially those of the various religious orders. While laboring for the salvation of souls, these learned men were not oblivious of the beauties of the vegetable world with which they everywhere came in contact. Father F. Lopez de Gomara was the first to make known the remarkable flora of Mexico. Father C. Plumier, of the Order of Minims, by order of Louis XIV, visited America and the West India Islands in the interests of botany. An idea of the magnitude of his work may be inferred from the fact that he designed over 6,000 figures of American plants, and that a part of his manuscripts, preserved in the Museum of Paris, forms twenty-two volumes in folio. Father Louis Feuillée, of the same Order, and about the same time, published his history of the medicinal plants of Peru and Chili. Father Michel Boym a Polish Jesuit, published in 1659 the first outline of the flora of China. Father Charlevoix, S. J., made known the plants of Canada, whilst his confreres, Fathers Acosta, Kamel, Gui Tachard, De Beze, and De Loureiro did the same respectively for the flora of the Indies, the Philippine Islands, Siam, Malacca, and Cochin China.

Three

Quincy Monitor.

VOL. IV. NO. 2.

QUINCY, MAY, 1890

PRICE 5 CENTS

JOSEPH S. WHALL'S
COMPOUND
ELIXIR
SARSAPARILLA,
—WITH—
Dandelion Yellow Dock,
Gentian and Iron. 100 Doses One Dollar.

ALL

Drug Store Goods

LOW PRICES

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY

—AT—
GEO. S. MURRAY'S
PHARMACY,
149 COPELAND ST. WEST QUINCY.

Chas. C. Hearn,
Registered Pharmacist
Copeland Street, Nearly Opposite the Post Office, W. Quincy.
I cater particularly for the Prescription Trade and with "PURITY and ACCURACY" as my motto and prices accordingly, I hope to merit a share of the Patronage of the Quincy public.

Chas. C. Hearn.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS

—FOR THE—

Bay State Custom Clothiers.

Pants to order \$3.00 to \$8.00
Coats " " \$8.00 " \$20.00
Suits " " \$13.25 " \$30.00
Overcoats to order \$12.00 to \$30.00.

GRANITE CLOTHING CO.,

ADAMS BUILDING, QUINCY.

WEBSTER & GUESS,
House Painters
—AND—
PAPER HANGERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Paints, Oils, and Glass, and
all other articles pertaining to
the above.
12 Newcomb Street,
Quincy, Mass.
All orders left here or addressed
to P. O. Box 724, Quincy, Mass.,
will receive prompt attention.

J. W. McANARNEY,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block,
Washington Street, Boston.
Hancock Street - Quincy.

W. G. SEARS,
PLUMBING, STEAM AND
GAS FITTING AND
PUMPS REPAIRED
AT SHORT NOTICE.
Shop in Pierce's Block, Cor. Hancock
and Washington Sts.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF
Men's Working Shoes
TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY
From \$1.00 to \$3.00
—AT—

Boston Branch Shoe Store,
ROBERTSON BLOCK, QUINCY, MASS.
ARTHUR P. WENTWORTH, Manager
Boston Store, 23 Kneeland Street.

RELIABILITY
A. G. Durgin, Druggist, Durgin & Merrill Block
Our prices are the lowest. Our goods are always the freshest. Our aim is to give our best attention to the wants of our customers with plenty of clerks to keep you waiting just long enough to make your purchases. Horse cars pass our door going to or from West and South Quincy. Persons who wish to take the cars to either place will find our store a convenient place to wait.

Spring Millinery
For Children.

Satines, Ginghams,
Prints,
—AND—
LADIES' WRAPPERS.

—ALSO—
A line of SHIRT WAISTS and
TIRES, Small Wares, etc.

The MISSES FLYNN,
12 Hancock St. - Quincy.

Boston
BRANCH GROCERY
Specialties this Month.

USE
Corrugated Flour

And always have Good Bread.

New Teas,
Early Picking.

Finest Flavor and Extra Strength.

You will have no cause to complain
of

BUTTER

if you use

Star Creamery.

For which we are Agents of
Quincy.

J. F. MERRILL,

Boston Branch Grocery,
Durgin & Merrill Block

Children's Shirt-waists

25 cts. to \$1.50

Quincy One Price Clothing Co.

DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK

A TERRIBLE TEN MINUTES

It happened one afternoon last year, during the month of November, that I received a telegram calling for my presence in London, early the next morning, on an important business matter. To such a summons there was but one answer possible; so with just such a regretful thought for a card party I should have to forego, I wired this reply: "Mr. J. Devon, Anderton's Hotel, London. Shall leave Bartons by the twelve to-night, and will call on you to-morrow at 8.15. Knightly." Having dispatched my message, I finished on the day's work with all speed, and then returned to my lodgings to make preparations for my journey. These, as the masculine reader needs not be told, consisted principally of examining a soft cap and a spirit flask, together with a few other necessities, into a carpet bag; after which followed the discussion of a substantial meal and the delivery of an exhortation to my landlady to feed my fox-terrier, Grip, at his usual hours.

The remainder of the evening was spent in skimming over the morning's paper, wherein I found little to interest me. In disgust I flung the thing on the floor. It alighted at a graceful angle, on whose apex appeared the heading, conspicuous as leaded type could make it: "Shocking wife-murder in Bartons—arrest of the murderer." With a mental apology to the publishers of the Chronicle for the injustice I had done them as caterers to the public craving for horrors, I picked up the paper and proceeded to digest the "darrowing details." The gist of the news was as follows: An abandoned ruffian, Chippy Watson by name, after the fashion of his class, had beaten his wife's skull with a mallet, in consequence of some domestic disagreement. Having committed the deed, he coolly put on his coat and hat, and was proceeding to depart, when the neighbors and police, attracted by the screams of the unfortunate victim, rushed in and secured him. This was all, or nearly all the paragraph contained, except for the usual information that the "prisoner will be brought up before the magistrates this morning, and charged with causing the wilful murder of his wife."

It was now past 11—time for me to make my way down to the station; rather more than time, in fact, since that imposing structure was distant from my lodgings by fully two miles. Fortunately my bag was light, and I shared in its pleasing characteristic of not being burdened by superfluous weight. None the less, on reaching my destination, there was only one minute left me wherein to take my ticket and secure a seat. The latter operation, thanks to the slowness of the booking clerk in handling me, my change, had to be accomplished by running the gauntlet of guards and porters as the train began to move.

The only other tenant of the compartment in which I was encoined was a young lady, and one, moreover, of no small beauty. Now, I am a shy man as far as the fair sex is concerned. Among men, I have self-possession enough and to spare; but in the presence of ladies, that self-possession vanishes with most uncalculated rapidity. In the presence of ladies, yes; but here there was but one, who was bound to keep me company for a whole hour, until the train should make its first stop. So it happened that as I contemplated my vis-a-vis from behind the evening paper, which I had found time to buy on my flight to the station, a measure of my courage returned, and in the inspiring words of Mr. Gilbert, said I to myself: "I'll take heart and make a start; faint heart never won fair lady."

"I trust you were not alarmed by my unceremonious entry?" I remarked, with some inward misgivings, but much outward assurance. For answer, a quiet stare and a slight contraction of the pretty mouth of my companion—indicating her opinion that, as a stranger and uninitiated I had no right to speak to her.

This, to an ordinary male animal, was the moment for strategic attack upon the fair one's scruples; for me it was the exact opposite—the moment for flight had light been possible. I buried my face behind my

newspaper—and in a few moments heard, to my relief, a corresponding rustle from the opposite side of the carriage as my pretty prude followed suit. The sense of defeat and disgrace fairly overwhelmed me for a while; and my eyes wandered over a paper. I held in my hand, seeing but understanding not what they saw. At length they lighted upon a familiar name—"Chippy Watson," and their owner recovered his sense and almost forgot his grief as he read the following lines: "The Bartons murder—Escape of the Prisoner." After detailing the incidents of the hearing before the magistrates and the remand of the prisoner, pending the inquest, the paragraph went on as follows: "On leaving the court, Watson was conducted between four officers to the van. Just as he was stepping in, and when the policemen were endeavoring to keep back the crowd that pressed round, the prisoner suddenly snapped his handcuffs, in some inexplicable manner, broke through the bystanders and fled down the street. He was seen to dodge down a back alley, known as Shut Lane, and followed by the crowd of several hundreds. At the end of Shut Lane he disappeared round the corner, and strange to say, has not been seen again. There can be no doubt that he will be recaptured; but his present escape and disappearances are most mysterious. A reward of one hundred pounds has been offered for his apprehension. Watson is about five feet nine inches in height, strongly built, and when he escaped was dressed in a gray fustian suit, with a red scarf and soft hat. He may further be distinguished by a scar across his chin, and by having an arrow tattooed on the back of his left hand."

This was about the extent of the information contained in the paragraph, and my readers will agree with me that the news was sufficiently exciting to occupy my thoughts to the complete exclusion of the unpleasant experience I had just passed through. As I lay back in my seat to muse upon what I had read, my thoughts began after a while to wander and my head to nod, according to their wont at midnight, and before long I fell asleep. How long I slept I cannot tell—probably for a few minutes only—but in those few minutes I underwent a most discomforting dream. I dreamt that Chippy Watson stood over me, mallet in hand, and that my traveling companion was holding his arm to avert the threatened blow. She struggled in vain, and the mallet fell, yet with a strangely light touch upon my arm. With a start I awoke and then saw the girl of my dream bending toward me with a scrap of paper in her hand. But her face, how terribly was it changed! Instead of the dainty pink flush I had last seen, there was a ghastly whiteness in her cheeks, and her eyes seemed starting from her head with terror. Holding up one finger as if to command silence, she passed me the paper, on which were written the following words: "Someone is underneath the seat and has just touched me."

Was it the dream which filled me with the thought that this was no idle alarm? I cannot tell; but this much I know, that in an instant there flashed across my mind with overwhelming force the thought of this escaped wife-murderer.

Returning my companion's silence with a gesture of acquiescence, I wrote upon the paper: "It is probably only a dog. Shall I look under the seat?" Her answer was short and to the point: "No; do not look. It was a hand."

Here then, was a sufficient dilemma; but by comparison with what had passed before between my fellow-passenger and myself, it was a welcome. The male sex in my person was about to resume its rightful position of protector to its weaker, if would-be independent companion. Sweet was my revenge; and yet the revenge scarcely promised to be wholly pleasurable.

My first action was to remove any suspicion that there might be in the mind of the mysterious third occupant of our carriage, through the premeditated action of having touched the lady's dress. Giving

vent to an audible yawn, although I had just awakened from sleep, I remarked, in a tone of cool impertinence: "You really must excuse me for addressing you again, madam; but will you permit me to smoke to enliven this tedious journey?" As I spoke I accompanied my words with a meaning glance, and was favored with the reply: "Certainly, if you wish it; I cannot prevent you."

Thereupon, I produced my pipe and tobacco pouch, and proceeded slowly to fill the former, as I thought out the plan of action. On reference to my watch I saw that the train would stop in another ten minutes. Clearly, the only thing to do was to wait till we reached Blackley and there get assistance to find out who our unknown traveling companion might be.

The longer I pondered over the problem the more curious for its solution did I become, and then, heedless of the warning I had received, I struck a match and intentionally dropped it. Stooping down with a muttered malediction to pick it up, I cast a searching glance underneath the opposite seat, and then my blood ran cold as the faint gleam of the taper revealed the back of the man's hand with the mark of the tattooed arrow upon it. Chippy Watson, then, was our companion—a doomed and desperate man!

By a mighty effort I controlled my voice sufficient to say: "Excuse me reaching across you madam, but that was my last match, and I could not afford to let it go out."

The girl, into whose white cheeks the color showed no trace of returning, murmured some unintelligible reply, and for a few moments we sat in silence. Again I looked at my watch. Thank heaven! in five minutes we should be in Blackley and the awful ride would be at an end. Scarcely had the thought formulated itself when the girl opposite me sprang up, trembling like a leaf, and shrieked ere I could stopper: "Oh, that hand has touched my foot again."

The moment the words left her lips I heard a sudden movement under the seat, and quicker than thought a figure appeared upon the floor. In that moment I flung myself upon the floor. In that moment I flung myself upon the ruffian and clutched his throat with the energy of despair, knowing that should he once gain his feet it was all over with me, the lighter and weaker man! Can I ever forget the horror of that five minutes' ride? The whole compartment seemed to be falling upon me. Teeth, nails, feet, all were attacking me at once; but through all I kept my grip upon the murderous throat, and though I streamed with blood and almost lost consciousness still held on, while the girl's screams rang dimly through my ears. Suddenly the train stopped, the struggle ceased and I flung across the body of my captive.

When I recovered consciousness at length I found myself lying upon a table in the Blackley station waiting room, with a sympathetic crowd around me, and, best of all, I saw a face bending tenderly over me—the face of the girl of my dream and my discomfited. After making two or three efforts I managed to ask: "Where is Watson?"

"Very nigh dead," replied a ruddy faced farmer who stood beside me. "You three-quarters 'strangled the life out of his ugly body; he was black in the face when they lifted you off him."

Continued on Page 4.

QUINCY MONITOR

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

G. L. B. & A. Association

Printed at the Post Office at Quincy, Mass.

Advertising Agent, M. G. L.

Subscription Agent, Robert Fox.

SOUTH QUINCY, MAY, 1890.

WHETHER ARE WE DRIFTING?

It would seem by the action of the present Congress that the republican party has determined to retain its preponderance of power in the republic, and will not stop for a moment to count the cost of its revolutionary course. In the House of Representatives, where the party has a bare majority, the speaker, Mr. Reed, of Maine, by an unheard of usurpation of power, which would astonish even Aaron Burr, ruled the House by his arbitrary will until he had it under full control, then by unseating several democratic members, he allowed his staff to make such rules as suited the radical Czar.

In the Senate, a still greater outrage has been committed. The representation of a sovereign state has been stolen out of hand, and two men who have not been elected by the people of Montana, now make laws for the United States. It is notorious that the two Democratic Senators have been legally elected, and that their opponents have no more claim to the seats than any two citizens of Quincy. It is to be lamented that our two Massachusetts Senators were parties to this disreputable transaction. In the early days of this Commonwealth, its senators, and representatives, had too much regard to the honor of the Old Bay State, to allow partisan prejudice to influence their action against the rights of a State, or of a representative district. Messrs. Hoar and Dawes, seen to have more regard for party success, than for political honesty, or national honor. Mr. Dawes, is best known as a politician pure and simple, but his colleague affects the sanctimonious legislator; his action in the Montana senatorship, stamps him a political hypocrite.

The liberty of the people is in danger of being subverted if this party has a much longer lease of power. The theft of the Presidency in 1876, was a political success, but the infamy attached to the act in the crime will increase as year roll on. If the revolutionary policy pursued by the senators, and representatives in this Congress is carried out, there is nothing to prevent the party from holding on to its power for all time. It will be any easy matter for men who have no regard for law or conscience, to count themselves in at every election, and to refuse to count the votes for President, from every State opposed to them. Unfortunately, the action of the Senate in the Montana case, as well as the tyrannical and unconstitutional rulings of Speaker Reed, has the support of a vast majority of republican voters. Only one republican newspaper, objected to the course pursued by our Senators, and Mr. Reed; that was a faint objection from the Boston Advertiser, against Mr. Reed's rulings. We hope the citizens of this great country, will realize their danger before it is too late and before all their rights and privileges are strangled in the merciless clutch of a monied oligarchy.

THE NEW IRISH LAND BILL

The Tory ministry has brought in the promised panacea for Irish distress, but like all the Irish legislation of the English Tories, the remedy proposed by Mr. Balfour, is worse than the disease. The new law provides that when a landlord is willing to sell, and a tenant is willing to buy his holding, the government shall advance the money to complete the purchase. The valuation to be the amount of twenty years rental at the present valuation. There are many other clauses, and guarantees, to secure the government, but nothing to help the tenant, unless he pays the purchase money regularly. It has been well pronounced as a landlords bill, for when he gets the purchase money in his pocket he may laugh at the government and the tenant. There is not an acre of land in Ireland to-day, that is worth more than twelve year's purchase at the present rental, and the tenants who will be found willing to pay twenty years purchase money, at the present valuation are few and far between. A majority of the Irish landlords would be only too willing to sell now, at

ten years purchase, if they had the power to dispose of their estates, but so many of them are mortgaged to London money lenders, that if the lands were sold, the landlords would become paupers. This fact makes so many of the landlords opposed to Mr. Balfour's scheme. At present these men have a small allowance from their estates, just enough to support them in genteel poverty, and keep them out of the workhouse. If the land was sold outright, the mortgages would receive the amount of their claims and the pauper landlord, should work, or beg his bread. This is one reason why Mr. Balfour, and his Tory colleagues have set the selling price so high, in order that the landlords may have some trifle left after paying the mortgages.

It is not as all likely that the bill will become a law. Mr. Gladstone opposes it for the reason that it gives the money of the nation, as a bounty to race. Mr. Parnell, denounces it as a fraud on the Irish tenant. Some of the so called liberal unionists—the meanest kind of Tories—are going to vote against it; and a good many Tory landlords will fight it to the bitter end. Under these circumstances, the ministry will be compelled to drum up all their followers to carry the bill through its second reading. It may be that Mr. Balfour does not intend the bill to pass. He may be throwing it out as a sop, in order to be able to go the country at the general election, with a claim that he made an honest attempt to settle the Irish question. It is extremely difficult to fathom the smooth tongued rascality of the English Tory.

WATER STREET.

Now that the appropriation bill has passed, the Council, we are in hopes that the much needed repairs on Water street will not be again neglected. The small sum appropriated last year for the repairs of this thoroughfare was not expended, and the result has been the horrible condition of the street during this last winter. The new Commissioner of Public Works has a good opportunity of proving his ability to do a small job promptly and well. Every public officer who has had charge of repairing the streets, left Water street until the last of the season, then giving the excuse that the weather was too bad to finish the work, if the work is done now, it will be finished some time before Christmas, and the appropriation for street repairs will not be expended—before the repairs are made. A petition was presented to Council, for a separate appropriation for this street, but the petitioners had "leave to withdraw," on the ground that Water street improvement was included in the general appropriation.

The council has appropriated \$800, for widening brooks. The brook running across Water street, needs the immediate personal supervision of the Commissioner. We have repeatedly called the attention of the town, and city authorities to this nuisance. For many years the waters of Franklin and School streets have been turned into this brook, but no attention has been paid to the outlet on Quincy avenue. One of our eminent scientists, has given his opinion that the outlet was higher than the bridge on Hammond avenue, but if our Commissioner of Public Works, will spend a small amount of the appropriation on opening the outlet on Faxon's lane, the fallacy of this opinion will be manifest. Last winter the bridge on Faxon's lane caved in, and was only partially repaired. At present the debris has fallen into the brook, making a small dam. This bridge must be rebuilt, and the brook kept clear of obstructions as far as the drain near Mr. Jones's house. The part between Mr. Moyihan's land and the commencement of the covered drain on Water street needs to be widened and kept clear of refuse from the houses on the street. This work should be done immediately. People who travel over this street express surprise that the Board of Health has allowed this nuisance to exist in a populous district for such a long period endangering the public health, and being an eyesore to the passer by.

We again urge this section on the attention of our Commissioner of Public Works, reminding him that a work done promptly is twice done.

NUISANCES, CONTAGIOUS &c

In view of the large number of cases of sickness and death arising from preventable causes the following sections are printed from the Public Statutes of Mass., to give our readers some idea of the duties and obligations of the Board of Health and of the means and remedies in its power.

SECT. 20. The board shall examine into all nuisances, sources of filth, and causes of sickness, within its town, or in any vessel, within the harbor of such town, that may in its opinion be injurious to the health of the inhabitants, and shall destroy, remove, or prevent the same as the case may require.

SECT. 21. The board or the health officer shall order the owner or occupant at his own expense to remove any nuisance, source of filth, or cause of sickness, found on private property, within twenty-four hours, or such other time as it deems reasonable, after notice served as provided in the following section; and if the owner or occupant neglects so to do, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding twenty dollars for every day during which he knowingly permits such nuisance or cause of sickness to remain after the time prescribed for the removal thereof.

SECT. 22. If the owner or occupant fails to comply with such order, the board may cause the nuisance, source of filth, or cause of sickness, to be removed, and all expenses incurred thereby shall be paid by the owner, occupant, or other person who caused or permitted the same, if he has had actual notice from the board of health of the existence thereof.

SECT. 23. Lands in a city or town which are wet, rotten, or spongy, or covered with stagnant water, so as to be offensive to persons residing in the vicinity thereof, or injurious to health, shall be deemed to be a nuisance, and the board of health or health officer of such city or town may, upon petition and hearing, abate such nuisance in the manner provided in the following sections.

At the council meeting April 28, the order appropriating \$1000 for the drainage of the swamp near the St. Mary's Temperance Hall, now temporarily used as a school room, was passed through its several stages, under a suspension of the rules, by an unanimous vote. Councilman Burke of Ward 4, stated to the members the urgent necessity of immediate action in the matter. Mr. Burke's statement was so clear, it convinced the council and no opposition was made to the passage of the order.

Now that the money has been provided, we hope the work will be completed as soon as possible, and this intolerable nuisance, abated, before the sickness which prevails in that locality becomes epidemic, and many families are deprived of their support and valuable lives are lost because of our neglect. Look alive Mr. Commissioner, now the matter rests with you.

We hope the Willard school will be completed, before winter's snow blows. We have heard the opinion expressed, that if the school had to be built at Wollaston, or in Ward 1; that it would have been ready for occupancy this spring. It is very certain that the meagre quantity of work so far done is very expediting, and the voters next election will show their teeth.

FROM THE REPUBLIC.

THIRTEEN HUNDRED
That is the Number of Persons Evicted in
Daneel, Donegal.

ANOTHER CHAPTER IN THE DARK TRAGEDY OF LANDLORD CAPACITY AND POLICE BRUTALITY—POOR CRIPPLED AND WEAK OCTOGENARIANS THROWN INTO DITCHES AND HIGHWAYS—NEITHER AGE NOR SEX SPARED.

We furnished our readers last week with a sketch of the scenes enacted in Donegal during a campaign of eviction and brutality conducted by a landlord who was backed by the government agents, both police and military. We give the closing scenes this week with comments by close observers of the condition of affairs in the wretched northern county. The Freeman correspondent accompanying the eviction party writes as follows: The eviction campaign on the Olphert estate was concluded today. About 1300 people are now homeless, and only six tenants remain on the entire estate who are not under notice of eviction. Punctually at 9 o'clock this morning operations were commenced by the evictors, who are protected by the usual forces of military and police. This morning the first visit was paid to the shop of John Diver, a prosperous grocer in the village of Falcarragh, whose eviction had to be adjourned in September, owing to the intervention of the army surgeon, who certified him unfit for removal. Today his little wares were cast upon the village street, and the inmates of the house ejected. A load of turf remained in the house, which the tenant insisted should be removed before possession

should be taken. He refused to afford the evictors any facilities in their work, or to assist them in any way, and finally the evictors were obliged to remove the turf in barrels.

Some obstruction was also offered by a cat which for some time resisted the forces of the crown, and refused to give peaceable possession. The animal was, however, finally captured, after which the inmates were ejected and the house was boarded up. Immediately behind Diver's house a very painful scene was witnessed. Amongst those who had been noticed for eviction were three old women, who were living as sub-tenants in a hovel at the back of Diver's house. All of them are widows. They lived in the most wretched poverty. The mind of one of the old women had been unimpaired for years, and she viewed the scene today with a vacant look that betokened an utter want of realization of the position of affairs. The eviction had been determined on, and the bailiff had arrived at the house but he was recalled by the police. The sheriff was afterwards asked to carry out the eviction, but refused, he, however, consented to delegate his powers to the chief emergency-man, and the eviction, if carried out, will unquestionably rank as one of the most unparliamentary and unparliamentary in the history of the country. The house was then besieged, and when possession was obtained a little girl of 10 years huddled some partially burned turf on the head of one of the emergency-men. The very youthful criminal was somewhat the senior of those arrested in Falcarragh last year. She was then placed in custody, but after some time the ludicrous aspect of a child of 10 years being triumphantly arrested by a regiment of soldiers down upon the authorities and they released her.

The next eviction was that of Neill McHugh, an old man of about 90 years of age, who was rudely thrown out by the emergency-men. The poor old man tottered and fell heavily to the ground, whereupon Mr. Cameron and one of the district inspectors rushed to his aid and lifted him to his feet. A chair was then supplied for him, and seated on it, he watched the closing up of the house in which he had spent a lifetime. At Francis Cannon's farm the emergency-men having evicted the family and boarded up the windows and door of the house, proceeded to tear down the out-houses. Divisional Commissioner Cameron intervened and directed the miscreants to cease. At Neill McFadden's an arrest was made for hurling stones at the emergency-men, who afterwards gained possession. John Curran's house presented a curious appearance. Like all the other houses in the district it was too frail to admit any serious or prolonged resistance; but the tenants had determined to give every possible obstruction. The house has been surrounded by an embankment of mud, boulders and whin bushes, so that access could not possibly be had by the ordinary means. An entrance was, however, effected through the roof, which is a low one, and a few moments afterwards the tenant and his daughter were dragged out through a hole in the thatch.

Another dozen families in all were evicted today, bringing the total number considerably over 200 families, or about 1300 human beings. With six exceptions, all the tenants on the estate have been served with eviction notices, so that the estate may now be almost regarded as a wilderness. It was this estate which originally cost the sum of £100, and from which the landlord now seeks an annual rental of no less than seven times the entire purchase money. The work of constructing huts for the shelter of the evicted has been pushed to an advanced stage. A new village has sprung up on the freehold property in Killybeg, and another in Ballynag, whilst a third colony stands immediately opposite the entrance to the Olphert demesne. In addition, a large number of old houses have been put into a state of repair and are now uninhabited. Father Boyle today received a number of subscriptions from England and Scotland to assist in providing shelter for the evicted.

Writing on the day following, the Freeman correspondent said: The eviction campaign just concluded in Donegal has been marked by another death, that of the daughter of Michael Cannon of Keeldrum, whose eviction was recorded in Monday's issue. It seems that the little girl became greatly alarmed at the approach of the eviction party to her father's house, and, after the ejection had been completed, her fright assumed a

dangerous aspect. The girl became very ill, and her weakness rapidly increased, until within twenty-four hours she had furnished another illustration of the truth of Mr. Gladstone's declaration, that in too many cases an eviction means a sentence of death. This is the second death which has marked the progress of the recent clearances. The eviction has also been since carried out of three widows whom the sheriff refused to evict on Saturday. It was effected by the estate bailiffs and emergency-men, who were protected by a force of about twenty policemen. The widows were three old women who were sub-tenants in a hovel at the back of Diver's house. They lived in the most wretched poverty. The mind of one of the old women has been unimpaired for years, and she viewed the scene with a vacant look that betokened an utter want of realization of the state of affairs. The hovel has been occupied by them for many years, and the direct tenant had never charged them any rent whatever. In fact they have been living on the charity of the neighbors. The youngest of the three is 80 years of age. The eviction is unquestionably one of the harshest on record.

A correspondent at Belfast telegraphed on the same day as follows: I am in a position to state positively that the landlord of the Sweeney estate in Donegal, who is also agent for the Stewart estate in Donegal, was urged by the government to carry out evictions on those estates last week, although he previously complained in the press that he could not obtain the protection of the forces. Mr. Sweeney being absent at Belfast as usual was unable to accede to the request of the government. Our correspondent adds that he holds in his possession the message forwarded to Mr. Sweeney from the authorities in Dublin Castle, who are anxious that the evictions should all be carried out at once.

Mr. Swift McNeill, M. P., who represents that portion of Donegal in which the sad scenes above described were enacted, writing to the Daily News said: Your able and energetic correspondent at Falcarragh will doubtless furnish your readers with details of the eviction which at the present moment are in full operation. A few weeks ago I asked Father McFadden to supply me with some particulars of the condition of the tenantry of the Olphert estate in the Gweedore districts, who are as I write being driven from their wretched homes to the roadside. Father McFadden confined himself exclusively to the cases of twenty-five families in his own parish, some of whom are to be evicted today, and from the return which he gave me, and which now lies before me, I extract the following facts. These twenty-five families consist of no fewer than 154 persons. In addition, eight families, numbering fifty-one persons, who were evicted in May, 1889, have since that time been living in the houses of the people who are now themselves the subjects of eviction. Thus in Father McFadden's parish alone 205 men, women and children will be rendered homeless before 4 P. M. tomorrow afternoon. Your readers will be able to form some notion of the circumstances of these poor creatures when I state that on only five wretched holdings there are only five houses, twenty-eight head of cattle, and sixty-eight sheep—101 head of stock against 205 human beings. Father McFadden tells me that the condition of these unhappy people is infinitely more wretched than in May last, when in the case of twelve families now to be evicted ejection proceedings were not enforced. From the tone of the answers of the chief secretary for Ireland to my questions in the early part of the month with reference to these impending evictions I had some hope that counsels of humanity would prevail, and that the forces of the crown would not be employed in a work which outrages all the principles of Christianity. The influence of Mr. Olphert and his advisers is, however, paramount in Dublin Castle. This war of extermination carried on by the chief secretary and his landlord friends against the poverty-stricken peasants of Donegal will enable the public to estimate the sincerity of Mr. Balfour's expressions of sympathy with the inhabitants of the congested districts in Ireland on the introduction of the land purchase bill. I remain, sir, your obedient servant,

J. G. SWIFT MCNEILL.
March 27.

"Well, George, in this firm we are about to form," remarked Arabella to her fiancé, "I suppose, of course, you will expect to be the senior partner?" "Yes," replied George, "and I hope you will be the silent partner."

STRIKE!
Workingmen Attention.

Strike on all others and go to SAVILLE & JONES for anything you need in a Workingman's Outfit. We have everything you want at a reasonable price.

WORKING SHIRTS.

A large variety of Patterns from 10 shillings to 25 shillings.

UNDERWEAR.

Light weight Shirts and Drawers from 25 shillings to 50 shillings.

WORKING PANTS.

We make a specialty of Cheap Pants, and carry a large assortment, at prices from 8 shillings to 25 shillings.

ASK FOR MOLESKIN PANTS.

OVERALLS.

The Heavy pattern in Quincy of the well known LERANON OVERALLS. THE LERANON OVERALLS ARE THE BEST.

WORKING SHOES.

Ask your Neighbor and he will advise you to go to SAVILLE & JONES for Shoes. We have everything and anything you want for a working shoe. \$1.00 to \$2.00.

Ask for FLINT ROCK the new shoe for Workingmen.

Come And Assure Yourselves of the Above Facts.

Saville & Jones,
Adams Building.

GEO. F. WILSON & CO.,

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

Teas, Coffees, Tobacco, Cigars, Imported and Fancy Groceries
Wilson Block, Hancock Street, Quincy.

Miniature Photographs!

SEND YOUR CABINET PHOTOGRAPH TO

BUSSELL'S STUDIO

AND GET ONE DOZEN MINIATURE PHOTOGRAPHS FOR 50 cents.

STUDIO WILL BE OPEN ON DECORATION DAY.

A. F. Bussell, Photographer,
ADAMS BUILDING, HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.

Quincy Marble and Granite Works.

ESTABLISHED 1854.

A large collection of finished

Monuments and Tablets.

Executed in the best style from

Quincy and Westerly Granites

—AND—

Italian and American Marble.

Are constantly on hand which the public are respectfully invited to inspect.

McGRATH BROTHERS.

Quincy Adams Station, O. C. R. R.

When You Are Licensing

Your Dogs

REMEMBER THAT THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT

OF DOG COLLARS TO BE FOUND IN THE

CITY AT LOWEST PRICES IS AT

Frank F. Crane's

COR. OF HANCOCK AND CHESTNUT STREETS.

QUINCY, MASS.

Call and see Them.

—OUR LARGE LINE OF—

SILVER and PLATED WARE,

—FOR—

Wedding and Birthday Presents also a

full line of Clocks at

C. F. PETTENGILL'S.

Next to Court Room Building.

STRIKE

—FOR—

NO. 1 GRANITE ST.

BASS'

At Workmen's Prices.

BOOTS, SHOES, &c. CIGARS, CANDIES, STATIONERY

At Workmen's Prices.

At Workmen's Prices.

At Workmen's Prices.

At Workmen's Prices.

At Workmen's Prices.

At Workmen's Prices.

At Workmen's Prices.

At Workmen's Prices.

At Workmen's Prices.

At Workmen's Prices.

At Workmen's Prices.

At Workmen's Prices.

At Workmen's Prices.

At Workmen's Prices.

At Workmen's Prices.

At Workmen's Prices.

At Workmen's Prices.

At Workmen's Prices.

At Workmen's Prices.

At Workmen's Prices.

At Workmen's Prices.

At Workmen's Prices.

DRAFTS ON IRELAND

—AND—
**PASSAGE TICKETS,
AT LOW RATES.**

—APPLY TO—
Flynn & Mahoney,
FLYNN & MAHONEY, 18 & 20 Essex St., Boston.
OPEN 10:15 P.M. SATURDAYS.

McGOVERN BROS.
NEWSDEALERS and STATIONERS

We also carry a full line of
Confectionery, Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes and Smokers' Articles.
We have just received a fine lot of ladies' and gents' pocket books which we will sell at very low prices. Orders taken for Catholic Prayer Books.

N. B.—Agents for Wollaston Steam Laundry.
PLUMER'S BLOCK, HANCOCK ST., QUINCY.

LOOK
YOU CAN GET YOUR OLD POINTS, DRILLS
and CHISELS DRAWN at
Pinel Brothers,
In good shape without overheating.
ALSO NEW TOOLS MADE AT BOTTOM PRICES.

Pinel Brothers,
Granite Street Quincy, Mass.

Ready For Business Again.

Read's Pharmacy at Jones' corner is now open with a new and fresh stock of Drugs, Chemicals and Patent Medicines. It is hoped that by strict attention to business to gain a share of your patronage. Mr. Read is to give his personal attention to the compounding of all prescriptions and he will be found on the premises at all hours of the night. Tell at the right hand side of the door. Telephone call to all physicians free of charge.

Remember the place,
READ'S PHARMACY,
Jones' Corner, Quincy, Mass.

The Largest Stock**Base Ball Goods in the City**

—OF—
E. B. SOUTHER'S

Also a full line of stationery and choice variety of the best confectionery manufactured. And all the leading brands of Cigars, Tobacco, and Pipes constantly on hand.

Try our popular summer drinks.
Fancy Goods of all descriptions a specialty.
Agent for all the Leading Publications.

E. B. Souther,
149 Hancock Street, Adams Building.

J. F. SHEPPARD & SONS,

—DEALERS IN—

**THE BEST QUALITY LYKENS' VALLEY FRANKLIN, RED
AND WHITE ASH, AND CUMBERLAND COAL,**

Dressed HAY, Hard and Soft WOOD, and Split KINDLING.

WHARVES AT EAST BRAINTREE AND QUINCY POINT

Yard on GRANITE ST., QUINCY

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.
QUINCY 2530
EAST BRAINTREE 2531
QUINCY POINT 2532

POST OFFICE BOXES
QUINCY 252
WENMOUTH 102
EAST BRAINTREE 6

It is quite surprising when you
make your Prices Low what a large
quantity of Goods you can dispose of

PARLOR STOVES

\$8.00 EACH,

—AT—
J. W. LOMBARD'S

Furnishing House, Panton's Block, Hancock Street.

QUINCY.

Dr. G. R. ENGLAND,

DENTIST.

19 Chestnut Street.

QUINCY.

Connected by Telephone.

W. E. BROWN,

UNDERTAKER.

Pierce's Block, Cor. Hancock
and Washington Sts.

Residence Faxon Avenue.

Telephone Connection.

Walter H. Ripley,

Guarantee Satisfaction to Purchasers of

GRANITE TOOLS.

Of all Kinds.

JOBING OF ALL KINDS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Works, CROSS STREET, WEST QUINCY, MASS.

N. B. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. P. O. Address,
Box 15.

At 72 Hancock Street,

Can be found the largest and best assortment of WOOLENS in the City
and is the best place to go for a

Perfect Fitting Suit or Pair of Trousers,

12 Clothing Cleaned and repaired at Short Notice; also TAILORS'
TRIMMINGS AT RETAIL.

**Cent's Furnishings**

—IS COMPLETE—

HATS, CAPS, OVERSHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, STOCKINGS,
COLLARS, CUFFS, &c.

Welsh & Sullivan,
TAILORS AND FURNISHERS.

72 Hancock Street, Quincy, Mass.

JEROME S. MACDONALD

AUCTIONEER,

Real Estate Mortgage and Insurance Broker.

Agent for Imperial, City of London, German American, and Fire Association of Philadelphia Fire Insurance Co.

209 Washington St, Boston

Room 2, Rogers Building, Quincy, Mass.

CALL AT THE VARIETY STORE OF

F. E. KIMBALL

AND EXAMINE HIS LARGE STOCK OF

Stationery and Confectionery.

Tin and Woodware for the Kitchen, also a full line of the best Cigars and Tobacco in the Market.

Crescent St., West Quincy.

JOHN HALL,

Funeral and Furnishing

UNDERTAKER,

EMBALMER

51 Hancock Street.

Caskets and Flowers furnished.

Orders promptly attended to.

Telephone No. 9739.

W. A. HODGES,

BAKER,

Hancock Street Quincy.

Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers etc.

—OF ALL KINDS—

Orders for Wedding Cake promptly attended to.

For Bargains in

LADIES' GENT'S AND CHILDREN'S

SPRING FOOT WEAR,

—CALL AT—

J. H. McGOVERN'S,

POST OFFICE BUILDING

WEST QUINCY.

THE CHURCH AND SCIENCE.

The Church, far from being opposed to the progress of human Arts and Sciences, assists and encourages them in many ways.—CONSTITUTION OF THE VATICAN COUNCIL.

The sceptre of Science belongs to Christian Europe.—GUST DE MAISTRE.

And here let me tell you of the origin of the name of those beautiful flowers that everyone admires—I mean camellias. Did it ever occur to any of you that they take their name from that of a Jesuit priest? And yet it is so. They were introduced into Europe by the Father Kamel just spoken of, and the great botanist Linnaeus gracefully called the camellias—a name they have since borne. This is one of many instances that might be cited. Those familiar with the history and nomenclature of botany will readily recall others.

In speaking of chemistry I had occasion to tell you of Agricola, and what he did for mineralogy and mining. The one, however, who did most to advance the science of mineralogy, and the one to create the science of crystallography as it is now studied, was Rene Just Haüy, a professor of the Institute of France, and a man of such renown that Lavoisier, Berthollet, La Place, Lagrange, and others of the ablest scientists of France, attended his lectures. But who was Haüy? An humble French priest, and a Canon of the Cathedral of Notre Dame in Paris.

In his "History of Civilization in England," speaking of Haüy, Mr. Buckle says: "This remarkable man achieved a complete union between mineralogy and geometry, and, bringing the laws of space to bear on the molecular arrangements of matter, he was able to penetrate into the intimate structure of crystals." Continuing the same subject, he observes: "To ascertain that violations of symmetry are susceptible of mathematical calculation was to make a vast addition to our knowledge; but what seems to me still more important is that it indicates an approach to the magnificent idea that everything which occurs is regulated by law, and that confusion and disorder are impossible."

Geology, like botany, found, as I have remarked, its cradle in Italy, and to the same country it owes nearly all its early development. The first to entertain sound views regarding geological phenomena was the famous painter Leonardo da Vinci, who died in 1519. Hallam regards Da Vinci as occupying the foremost rank among the illustrious men of the 15th century, and considers "his anticipations of the great discoveries in astronomy, geology, and other sciences, as almost preternatural." He was succeeded by Francesco, Vallisneri, Scilla, Moro; Generelli, a Carmelite friar; Steno, Danish Bishop of Heliopolis in *plutibus ingletium*, who spent a great part of his life in Italy; and Spada, a priest of Grezzano. To these earnest students of Nature belongs the glory of laying, almost alone, the foundations of the science of geology. In the introduction of his admirable "Principles of Geology," Sir Chas. Lyell says in referring to the work of these investigators: "I return with pleasure to the geologists of Italy, who preceded, as has already been shown, the naturalists of other countries in their investigations into the ancient history of the earth, and who still maintain a decided pre-eminence. They refuted and ridiculed the physico-theological systems of Burnet, Whiston, and Woodward; while Vallisneri, in his commentary on the Woodwardian theory, remarked how much the interests of religion, as well as those of sound philosophy, had suffered by perpetually mixing up the sacred writings with questions in physical science." In speaking of Vallisneri, he says: "The works of this author were not in original observations. He attempted the first general of the marine deposits of Italy, their geographical extent, and most characteristic organic remains." In a word Vallisneri was the first to make anything approaching a geological survey. The same learned author pronounces Friar Generelli's work "an admirable essay," and considers that of Bishop Steno, published in 1669, as "the most remarkable of the period."

It would take too long to tell how perfectly the children of the Church continued the work which they began so well. Suffice it to say they have never allowed their interest in geological investigation to relax, and that some of the ablest work accomplished by contemporary geologists is to be credited to ecclesiastics. In evidence of the truth of my statement I will only mention among the many the names of Abbes, Delaunay, Bourgeois, and Renard; Hamar, of the Oratory, and Mgr. Castracane, of Rome,—all known as occupying positions in the front rank of European geologists.

After what I have said of the various natural sciences, it is scarcely necessary to delay on the subject of zoology. The earliest and most successful cultivators of this science—taking it up pretty much as old Aristotle had left it—were the Italians and French. Albrechtus' "Storia Naturale," in thirteen volumes, published in the latter part of the 16th century, and the great "Histoire Naturelle" of Buffon and Daubenton, must ever be regarded of such importance towards the development of zoology as to entitle their authors to be ranked with Aristotle as founder of the science.

So much for the different sciences which we have been considering. But the Church has contributed to the advancement of science in many other ways besides those already mentioned. I have told you of some eminent scientists—among them Galileo—who were pensioners of the Pope of Rome, but it is a matter of history that there have been as many as fifty or more at a time who were granted an annuity by the Popes, both as a reward for their labors, and that they might the more easily continue their researches.

Besides, the means of successfully studying science were first afforded where the influence of the Church was most felt—I mean in Italy. She was celebrated not only for her universities—of which she possessed a greater number than any other country, and of such reputation that students flocked to them from all parts of Europe—but also as being the first country to establish museums of natural history, botanic—the forerunners of those learned scientific bodies which are now found in every civilized country.

The first museum of any consequence, and noted at the time for the number and variety of its material, and fossils, was that of the Vatican in Rome. There were others in the various universities of Italy, but their establishment was of a subsequent date. Those of other countries came afterwards.

The first botanical garden established in Europe was that of Pisa, in 1543. The next was established in Padua in 1545; then the one in Florence in 1556, and that of Bologna in 1568. That of the Vatican dates from the same year. The first established north of the Alps, came several years later, whilst those of Upsala, Amsterdam, and Oxford were not thought of until the last quarter of the 17th century.

The first scientific society was that founded by Porta in Naples, in 1569, and called Accademia dei Segreti. The Accademia dei Lincei followed in Rome in 1609. The celebrated Accademia dei Cimento was founded in Florence in 1567, and ten years later it published its first collection of experiments—a publication that served as a model of the reports published subsequently by similar societies.

But my task, although drawing to an end, is not yet finished. During the course of my lecture I have spoken incidentally of some of the discoveries and inventions of Catholic scientists, but I have not told you all. Neither have I spoken to you of the introduction of many important industries which have materially contributed, directly or indirectly, to the advancement of science. It would require a volume even to outline what the Church has done in this respect; but there are a few inventions and industries to which I must call your notice, notwithstanding the limited time at our disposal. In this age of distorted history one is apt to ignore what the Church has done, and to forget that it is to her that we are indebted for nearly everything—I might say everything—that we now regard as essential to the comforts and luxuries of our boasted modern civilization.

I have told you of the invention of the telescope and microscope in Catholic Italy, and of the grand revolution effected in science consequent on their application. The most important invention, however, and the one that aided most in the diffusion of knowledge, was that of printing, invented by Gutenberg in 1456. This invention, which in the hands of Gutenberg and his co-laborers, Faust, and Schoeffer, was the marvel of the world at the time, on account of the rapidity and perfection with which books were multiplied by its means,—anticipated by nearly a century the much heralded reformation of Luther. And all necessary preparations had been made for this glorious invention. Cotton paper was ready, and had been used in Italy in the 10th century; and linen paper, according to Hallam, was invented in the century following. A little over a century later, in 1562, the first newspaper was published in Venice.

Clocks may be looked upon as the joint production of three monks, as each had more or less to do with their construction. These monks were the illustrious Gerbert, Pacifico, of Verona, and Abbot William, of Herselau, Germany. Watches were invented as early as the 15th century, since Nuremberg was celebrated for those manufactured there about the third quarter of the century. Spectacles were constructed by Salvino, an Italian monk, in 1285. Some years before, Roger Bacon, in referring to the benefit of it to old men and "to those that have weak eyes" in reading and viewing small objects.

Schwartz, monk of Cologne, first prepared gunpowder about 1320. Fire-arms were introduced before the end of the century. The thermometer was invented by Santorio, of Italy, early in the 17th century. A few years afterwards the mercurial barometer was invented by a countryman of his, Evangelista Torricelli. The camera obscura, that all-important instrument in photography, was invented some time during the 16th century by the founder of the first scientific society, Giambattista della Porta. The first photographs were taken in 1839 by two Frenchmen—Niepce and Daguerre. The magic lantern, an instrument that has of late years proved of such value in the hands of scientists and educators, is the invention of the learned Jesuit, Father Kircher, who died in 1680.

Fivola di Gioja invented the mariner's compass early in the 14th century. But the navigator needed something more, and this something was furnished him in 1569 by a pupil of the University of Louvain, Gerard Mercator, the inventor of the chart that bears his name. "Such is the suitableness," it has been said, "of Mercator's projection to the use of the mariner's compass, that the latter seems to have been an incomplete discovery until the announcement of the former." The Portuguese were the first to use the astrolabe in navigation; and the celebrated mathematician, Pedro Nunez, in his book on navigation, published in 1537, was the first to direct special attention to the quadrant, now replaced by the sextant as a substitute for the astrolabe and other instruments for observation that had previously been used. The log, according to Humboldt, was in use before this period. It is mentioned by Frin Phagetta, the historiographer of Magellan's voyage around the globe, as a well-known means of measuring the distance made by a vessel at sea.

Looks for canals are of Italian origin. Water-mills and water-engines were invented by Leonardo da Vinci. Terrestrial and celestial globes were first used for illustrating lectures by the famous Gerbert; and would you believe it?—he was the first to construct a steam-engine, something that has been dubbed as an American invention, under the name of a callopie.

The apparatus—now so common—for the generation of the electric light, and known as dynamo-electric machines, are frequently pointed to as examples of American skill and invention; but nothing could be further from truth. Nollet and Van Malbran, of Belgium, about thirty years ago, constructed the first magneto-electric machine for producing the electric light, a type of machine still in use. In 1859 Dr. Antonio Pacinotti, a professor in Florence, constructed an electro-magnetic machine, which embodied in principle all that we find in the more improved dynamos of to-day. Pacinotti's great invention was the armature now in use are only modifications. A few years subsequently the subject was taken up by M. Gramme, a Belgian mechanic, and his experiments resulted, in 1871, in the production of the first successful dynamo that was put on the market.

M. Gramme is likewise the inventor of the electro-motor, as he was the first to discover the reversibility of the armature of a dynamo on the passage through it of an electric current. This was justly pronounced by the eminent English physicist, the late Prof. Clerk Maxwell, as the greatest discovery of the present half of the 19th century.

The first electric lamp was invented by Leon Faucault in 1848. The carbons used for electric lights are the invention of M. Carre. The first storage battery, than which nothing seems to promise greater or more important results in the near future, is due to Gaston Plante, a member of the Catholic Scientific Society of Brussels.

So it is in regard to the steam-engine. Watt is usually considered its inventor, and yet patents were taken out for steam-engines—and practical working engines, too—a full century before Watt commenced his experiments on the Newcomen engine; and this engine, to which Watt did no more than to make some additions, was, after all, only an improvement on an engine constructed by Savery, who appropriated in toto the work and inventions of the Marquis of Worcester. And this Marquis of Worcester, the first inventor of an actual steam-engine, for which he received a patent from Parliament in 1693—just one hundred years before Watt took up a model of a Newcomen engine in Glasgow College, and one hundred and nine years before he took out his first patent—was a devoted Catholic.

Quir

Thurs

Bette

T

M

and a full com

before in th

"I

written by T

ACT. 1.

ACT. 2.

ACT. 3.

PRICES

Tue

MISS

"Dea

W

Pictu

pairing an

color. A

and Brac

Room

PIAN

by drinkin

Tonics, at

Fruits, Cor

Th

SIL

WE

C

Watche

Fa

Latest

Gent's C

GOOD

Also a t

N. B. - Re

guy's notice, at

Lamb's Bl

Until you

Metrop

All ages fro

Dues are colle

charged. At

BLACK, Room

I

S

B

THE QUINCY MONITOR.

DRESS GOODS FOR SALE

The Largest and best stock of Dress Goods ever shown in Quincy.

CHEAP!

SATINES, GINGHAMS, & PRINTS.

TWO BICYCLES,

IN FIRST CLASS REPAIR.

Ladies' Jersey Undervests, 7 cts. each, 4 for 25c.

Special Bargains in Every Department.

C. E. WOODBURY'S

Furniture Store.

CLAPP BROS.,

Largest Dry Goods Store in Quincy.

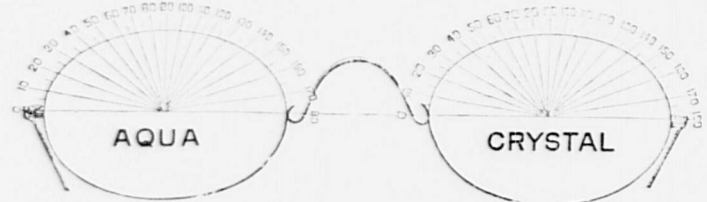
Washington, Cor. Canal St.



Spectacles Eye-Glasses,

IN GOLD, NICKEL, STEEL AND RUBBER FRAMES AT PRICES FAR BELOW BOSTON OR ANY OTHER CONCERN IN QUINCY. CORRECT FIT GUARANTEED.

Williams, The West Quincy Jeweler.



FOR SALE.

1 OPEN BUGGY, 2 SECOND HAND HARNESS, 1 OPEN BUSINESS WAGON, 1 TOP BOX BUGGY. CLAPP BROTHERS.

OUR MONITOR SCHOOL SHOE

FOR GIRLS

Is giving perfect satisfaction. Call and examine our large stock of Spring and Summer footwear for

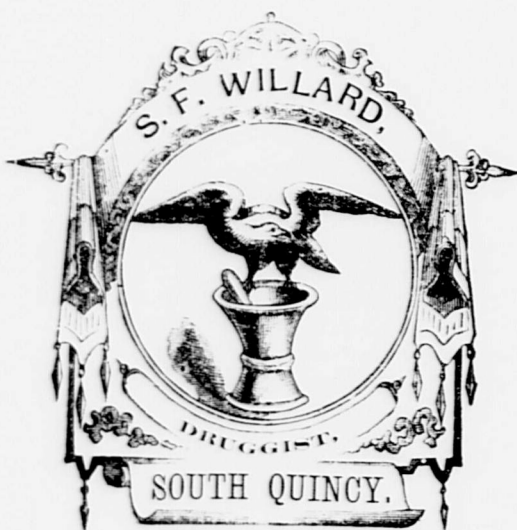
LADIES, GENTS and CHILDRENS At Lowest Prices

CITY BOOT & SHOE STORE.

104 HANCOCK STREET,

QUINCY.

JOHN PAGE, Proprietor.



We are still open and selling medicines as low as possible.

Prescriptions compounded at low rates.

S. F. WILLARD, DRUGGIST.

SCHOOL STREET, QUINCY.

QUINCY LOCALS

Strike: Immigration has started. Charles Stone and family have moved to Barre, Vt.

John Duffy and George White have started a stone yard on Quarry street.

Open electric cars are the latest. nothing could be better for summer travel.

It is rumored that several new firms will be the outcome of the present strike.

Cornelius Ford who has been at work in Buffalo during the past year has returned to this city.

Edward Parker has gone to Buffalo where he has received employment from McDonnell Sons.

Send Robert Foy, Quincy your full address and the money for your subscription to the Monitor for 1890.

The largest firms in the city claim that business will not warrant an increase in wages while the small firms allow that it will. Strange.

John Cappichelli, an Italian, while painting the derrick at McGrath Bros. stone yard a few days ago fell from the sling a distance of forty feet and was badly shaken up.

At a meeting of the Granite Cutters Union last Tuesday evening the members enjoyed a first class entertainment furnished by members. Although on strike they seem contented.

Hancock street is being repaired from School street to the Square and it was much needed. Pavements are the only thing that will stand the traffic of this city however and we must have them soon.

The Quincy Electric Light Company are to furnish the power for running the street cars to Mears' bench. This summer resort will have a great boom the coming season and it is about time it should.

The vacant land on the Miller estate is used as a public ball ground by all the boys in the centre of the city. It was a great mistake for the city not to buy this estate for a park and will be greatly missed in the future.

The tournament at Ingraham's billiard room was completed last Wednesday evening. H. M. Federhen Jr. and F. Ingraham led the list with four victories and no defeats for each man. The winning game was won by Federhen by a close call.

About 500 spectators assembled at the South Quincy grounds last Tuesday afternoon to witness a ball game between nines composed of blacksmiths and stonecutters. The game was stopped after the third inning by rain, the latter being in the lead.

Mayor Porter has appointed Thomas Curtis of South Quincy as a member of the Board of Registrars instead of Emery Fellows whose term has expired. There has been a contest for this position between Mr. Fellows and Cornelius Moynihan but both are left in the cold.

Miss Blanche Thayer of this city has been appointed matron of the new City Hospital. Miss Thayer has been employed at the Massachusetts General Hospital for several years and is well fitted for the position. By the way, why not call the new institution the "Rice Memorial?"

The city laborers went out on strike May 1, for \$2 per day and nine hours. Commissioner Alexander succeeded in pacifying them by allowing them \$1.75 for nine hours. It is also understood should the quartermen succeed in their struggle they will be given \$2 for the same hours.

J. White Belcher who has held the position of clerk of court in this city for several years has handed in his resignation. There are many applicants for the position foremost among whom are Frank Tirrell, Walter Packard and P. Blackman of this city. The contest threatens to be a hot one.

The members of the St. John's C. L. A. A. who did not attend Holy Communion with the society should remember that they are obliged to render a satisfactory explanation of their absence, to the Rev. Director within three weeks from that date. If they neglect this, they cannot complain if they are expelled from the society.

On next Tuesday evening at the meeting of St. John's C. L. A. A. the matter of revising the constitution will come up for action. A committee has been appointed to look after the matter and their report will be acted upon on that evening. It is the intention of the society to have its constitution printed in book form. Let every member who possibly can be present as we wish the book full and complete.

Jeremiah Llanahan and James Denward have gone to New York for work.

The following communications of the Mayor to the City Council are self explanatory.

Quincy, April 29, 1890. Henry O. Fairbanks, President of the Council.

Sir:—I return to the Council, without my approval, that portion of Order No. 53, which relates to the borrowing of \$10,000 for the rebuilding of Hancock street, and \$15,000 for the rebuilding of Common street, and \$5,000 for rebuilding West street. This order contemplates the borrowing of \$30,000 payable in ten years; \$6,000 falling due each year. That is to say, the taxpayers are to be additionally burdened by that sum and the interest upon it, in addition to the \$12 tax in each year. I do not deem it good judgment to add to the burdens which are imposed upon the taxpayers such large sums.

Hancock street will be entirely rebuilt in about fifteen months from this date at the farthest. If the Council will rebuild said street to Squantum street the cost will be about \$15,000. Should an additional sum of \$5,000 be granted to the \$15,000 making \$20,000 in all, it will add about 400 feet of rebuilt street to that which has already been done.

This is as large a sum as should be expended on this street this year. I am aware that under a decree of the County Commissioners we are obliged to rebuild Common and West streets this year.

It was never contemplated by this board of Commissioners that the cost of the widening of this street would be so much as is contemplated by the order.

I therefore submit to the Council the wisdom of expending \$10,000 upon these streets this year. If the work is not completed I feel certain that the County Commissioners will extend the time.

The total borrowing capacity of the city today is about \$100,000. To reduce that by \$60,000 as contemplated by this order (leaving only \$40,000 as the gross sum which can be borrowed) is trenching too closely upon the debt limit of our city. Should any calamity befall any one of our public buildings, requiring large sums to replace the same, our position on the debt question would not allow us to do it should this order prevail.

I believe we should move with great care in the question of adding burdens to the taxpayer.

Respectfully, CHAS. H. PORTER, Mayor.

THE SIDEWALK VETO.

The father of the \$6,000 loan for sidewalks wanted a full meeting of the Council when an attempt was made to pass the order over the veto, and was shrewd enough to have it laid on the table. The text of the veto:

QUINCY, April 29, 1890. Henry O. Fairbanks, President of the Council.

Sir:—I return herewith without my approval the order passed by the Council appropriating \$6,000, to build sidewalks in each ward of the city.

While I regret exceedingly that I must do this act, and am in full sympathy with the general purpose of the order, until the Council adopt certain sections of the Betterment Act, I do not deem the action of the Council wisely taken.

The building of the sidewalks entirely at the expense of the city, is a great departure from the custom which has hitherto prevailed in this community.

There is no expression of opinion, whatever as to what kind of material the walks should be constructed.

If asphalt blocks or concrete is used, gutters paved, and edgestone set, it will cost about \$1.50 per running foot to build the walks.

One thousand dollars spent in each Ward, will therefore build but 666 feet of walk. A mere drop in the bucket towards improving the footways of our city.

The order as drawn is not quite clear as to the length of time the money is to be borrowed. If for ten years the sum payable in each year should be exactly mentioned.

Respectfully, CHAS. H. PORTER, Mayor.

WEST QUINCY.

We hope an early settlement of the present trouble.

Miss Annie Burns is convalescing after her attack of diphtheria.

Among the recent deaths in this ward have been Mrs. Elizabeth Haggerty and Mr. Daniel Conghlin, both advanced in years.

The steamer has been called to this district three times recently for slight fires. We hope we will remain thus protected that should there be a fire it will be only slight.

Special May devotions are held Wednesday evenings in St. Mary's church and since this month is especially set aside for devotion to the Blessed Mother of God, we earnestly urge all those who can to be present at them.

Mr. Peter Donahue has purchased the car house formerly used by the Street Railway Co., and removed it to his land on Crescent street. We understand it is to be fitted up as a hall for the use of the Temperance society who are so long deprived of the use of their own.

The Mayor, it seems, has snubbed the Democrats of Quincy in not appointing one of their choice to be registrar of voters. As a Democrat had to be appointed it was optional to the mayor to appoint the choice of the party and not snub six hundred and seventeen citizens who signed the petition asking that their choice be appointed. Some of the signers think this is very slippery work.

On Tuesday, April 29, Miss Catherine Lane of this place and Mr. John Heath of Haverhill, were united in marriage. Rev. A. F. Roche performed the ceremony and celebrated the customary nuptial Mass. Miss Kate Havahan was bridesmaid and Mr. Buckley was best man. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the residence of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Heath will reside in Haverhill.

Mr. Geo. Wadsworth, for some time principal of the Willard School, has severed his connections with it to take charge of schools in Bedford. During his stay here Mr. Wadsworth has been very successful and has made many friends and it is hoped that in his new field of labor he may meet with the same success. Before his departure the teachers presented him with a steel engraving representing a scene from Longfellow's "Courtship of Miles Standish."

At the time of our last issue, Mr. Patrick Lacy was critically ill. He departed this life Sunday, April 13, in New Bedford. His remains were brought here and the funeral was held the following Wednesday from St. Mary's church. Fr. Francis was celebrant of the Mass, assisted by Fr. Roche, Fr. Cuffe and Fr. Riordan. The Foresters attended the funeral in a body. Mr. Lacy was one of the members of the first council of our city and served for several years as engineer of the Granite engine. He leaves a widow and little daughter to mourn his loss. May his soul rest in peace.

The question is often asked by the citizens of Ward 4: "When is the school house to be completed and why was not a time specified in the contract when it should be completed?" Who is to blame in the matter. The councilmen are not to blame for they had not the say in this matter. The blame rest on the head executive—the Mayor. The fault is his and his alone. Therefore, citizens, place the blame where it belongs for it was his to specify a time, but it seems that he did not care much when it would be completed for he gave the contractor his own time, he can take one year or five just as he pleases. Such are the facts and let the people of West Quincy judge for themselves.

We hope some of the Councilmen will sleep easy now as long as they have succeeded in cutting down the appropriation for the building of Common street, by sustaining the Mayor's veto for that appropriation, and our citizens ask the question why was the distinction made and why was it not passed over the veto the same as the Hancock street appropriation. We answer the question and say it looks as though some of the Councilmen were a little prejudiced against West Quincy. It is reasonable to suppose for it is not the first time that some of those very gentlemen have shown their hand in defeating measures in the interest of West Quincy. One of those very men was the means of defeating the Willard street drain last year, and which could have been built by this time and would have done away with the existing nuisance which has been the cause of so much sickness among the children attending the school. It will also be remembered forever as the cause of the loss of lives, but our memory is good and we hope our citizens will keep a record of those large hearted gentlemen.

We are sorry to learn that Councilman Shea is again confined to his house with his knee. We hope that he will soon be able to be around again.

Diphtheria is again quite prevalent in this neighborhood. Three bright children have met their death by it. John, son of Mr. and Mrs. John McGilvray, of Crescent street; Nellie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Bryan, of West street, and Willie, son of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Fitzgerald. It does seem strange that the city authorities, knowing the condition of the surroundings of Temperance hall, do not do something to better them. The school accommodations there, to say the most, are not very desirable and now that it has finally been decided, after long deliberation, to have it filled in we hope the work will be completed as soon as possible and that no more valuable lives will be endangered.

RESOLUTIONS.

St. Francis Court, No. 25, M. C. O. F., adopted the following resolutions at a meeting held on Tuesday evening, April 22:

WHEREAS: It has pleased Almighty God in his infinite wisdom, to call unto himself our late brother, Patrick F. Lacy, a charter member of this court; be it

Resolved: That by his death we, the members of St. Francis Court, No. 25, M. C. O. F., mourn the loss of one who was, in life, an upright and honorable citizen, a true brother and a faithful friend.

Resolved: That in his patient and cheerful disposition during his long suffering, we are taught a lesson in patient submission to the will of God.

Resolved: That we tender our kindest sympathy to his family in their sorrow. Though our Heavenly Father has willed to take him from them, He can make their burden lighter to bear, if they will put their faith in Him who doeth all things for the best.

Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his afflicted family; that they be inserted in the Quincy Monitor and the Quincy Patriot, and that they be spread on the records of this Court.

JOHN F. COLE,

J. L. FENNESSEY,

J. J. CALLAHAN,

J. A. WHITE,

CHAS. C. HEARN,

Committee on Resolutions.

RELIGION IN COOKERY.

WANTED.—A first class protestant cook, also chambermaid, good places. Apply to R. H. White at R. H. White & Co's., between 8:30 and 9:30 A. M.

The above insulting notice was printed in the Boston Herald of April 24th. Common prudence and decency should have prevented Mr. White from making a public exhibition of his bigotry and intolerance. Most people wonder what special flavor the protestantism of the cook can infuse into Mr. White's victuals. The general idea about religion is that it has reference to God and to things divine; but judging from this advertisement there still are upon earth those of whom the Apostle writes "whose God is their belly." Mr. White might have obtained protestant help by different means. It is his privilege to employ those who suit him, but it is not his prerogative to gratuitously insult a very large and highly respectable class of his customers unless he is willing and anxious to lose their trade. Mr. White advertises very extensively but we have not yet seen a notice from him calling for exclusively protestant customers. If the Catholics of Boston and vicinity should treat him as he deserves, it would have a tendency to enlighten his narrow mind and liberalize his views on cookery.

Continued from 1st Page.

A TERRIBLE TEN MINUTES.

Shut Lane—where, it will be remembered, he disappeared—contrived by an almost incredible effort to scale a high wall, and so gain the shelter of a railroad embankment. Along this he crept until he reached the midtown tunnel, where he had lurked all day, until late in the evening he crept into the station and contrived to secret himself in a carriage of the midnight mail, with the result before mentioned.

There is one more incident in close connection with that journey to be told; it is this: that there will be a marriage early this spring. The name of the bridegroom will be Knightly, the name of the bride does not matter. She was never formally introduced to her future lord and master, and therefore it is unnecessary to tell the name she will soon cease to bear to a passing acquaintance like the reader. (Chamber's Journal.

FASHION NOTES

Girls and young ladies are wearing necklaces of hollow gold beads. Tartan plaid suits to be cut in half for sashes, with beamed edges and fringed ends.

Heavy glass kid gloves for traveling and shopping, and the latest of suede for dressy wear.

Yellow, violet, pale green and old rose India silks for the gowns of bridesmaids at summer weddings.

Ten or a dozen bands of silver or gold, smooth twisted or in chains, are worn at once, and no two alike.

White China silk and embroidered crepe lisse trimmings or genuine Valenciennes lace for June wedding gowns.

In many of the large dry goods houses bare sun-shade frames are sold to be covered at the order of the customer with a piece of dress material.

An effective trimming for children's frocks is plain gros grain ribbon, sewed on flat, and herring-bone or feather-stitched with silk of a contrasting color.

Crystal beads that glitter like diamonds, Moorish bangles in the form of crescents and spangles of Roman pearls are some of the ornaments worn in the summer tulle.

Both large and small plaids are made up with plain waists, and often times one-half of both waist and skirt are of the plaid or stripe and the other of the plain goods.

In gingham and chambray plaids and cheeres and bowel effects are carried out as in wool materials. In other words, a fifteen-cent gingham may be the replica of a \$2 English camel cloth.

Black and gold and black and red are favorite color combinations in the large Spanish hats, but Spanish hats are trimmed with tri-colored ribbons matching the tartan gowns.

Demise season toilets are in beige and other velvet, and walking dresses are in woolen material, trimmed with black braid; the cloth jacket worn with the dress fits the figure, and the basques have buttons.

With the tailor-made suit of black cloth, the Marseilles waistcoat, the outwary jacket, the standing collar, the silk scarf and pin and the derby hat a masculine effect is acquired by the use of the period that is far from graceful.

Hats are in Chantilly lace and jet, with lace bow, bunch of roses in front and garland of myosotis; also in black lace, lined with rose tulle, with bow of rose velvet ribbon under the hair. Town hats are in black velvet, having wide border and black feathers.

Sleeves are very fanciful, but they are all more or less enlarged at the top by puffs, plaitings or slashings of another material. A revival of an old fashion is to make them of a different fabric to the rest of the gown. For ball dresses sleeves are small, and are sometimes replaced by a band of close-set flowers.

The Pity of It.

He—They are in great trouble here at Dawson's, you know. What about? She—They are! What about? He—Why, Dawson's chief ran off with his daughter this morning, and Dawson had invited half the town to a big dinner tonight. Dawson says he'll discharge him if he is his son-in-law ten times over. —Life.

Her Opinion.

"I don't believe, Jim, that young man cares for you." "Why, what makes you think so, mamma?" "Well, he don't seem all enough to be hardened in sin, and he acts and talks altogether too sensible to be in love for the first time." —Philadelphia Times.

High Class Dishonesty.

Jim—Another bit of rascality! Half-uppie has stolen \$10,000 and gone to Cuba. Tom—That's only a case of respectable thievery. Jim—How can it be respectable? Tom—When the thief takes only a respectable sum. —Pittsburg Bulletin.

Under Arrest.

He (rapturously), my love, I adore you! My heart goes out to you! Can you not feel love's darts piercing your bosom? She—Well, I do feel something. But I think it's a pin in my dress. —Lawrence American.

A Very Good Reason.

"Don't leave this door open!" yelled Fungie to a man who always did. "Why not?" asked the latter, facetiously. "Because I don't want the fire to go out." —Yenowine's News.

Wanted Him for a Weather Prophet.

Husband—I really believe that my rheumatism has entirely disappeared. Wife—Well, I hope it will not stay away for good, as then we will have to buy a barometer to find out when it is going to rain. —Texas Siftings.

It Was a Cold.

Miss Sharpe—Oh, how do you do, Mr. Sissy? You are not feeling very well. Mr. Sissy—No, Miss Sharpe, I've a cold or something in my head. Miss Sharpe (calmly)—I think it must be a cold, Mr. Sissy. —Puck.

Three

VOL. 1

STAND

JOS

O

For Fungie and

OLD COL

for the Prevention of

caused by the change

quality, and m

beauty, 25 cents.

For Beautifying and

OLD

Cure without Injur

PERF

PRA

All Dr

L

PRESC

CEO.

149 COPELA

Ch

Regis

Copeland Street,

I cater particula

ACCURACY" a

of the Patronage

Bay St

Pants

Coats

Suits

Quincy Monitor.

Three Days.

VOL. IV. NO. 3.

QUINCY, JUNE, 1890

PRICE 5 CENTS

STANDARD PREPARATIONS
Prepared only by
JOSEPH S. WILKINS, Apothecary.
141 Hancock Street, QUINCY, MASS.
OLD COLONY PASTILE PAPER.
For Embalming and Preserving. Apartments of all kinds. Light a paper and carry it with you. It will keep any unpleasant odor. Price 25 CENTS PER BOX.
OLD COLONY GLACIERINE EMOLLIENT.
For the Prevention and Cure of Chapped Hands and Feet, and all Irritations of the Skin, caused by the changes of climate, heat and cold, dryness and moisture, or from other causes. It will be found very useful in the nursery, on account of its soothing and healing qualities, and may be used on the most delicate infant with perfect safety. Price per bottle, 50 cents.
GOLDEN HAIR OIL.
For Beautifying and Preserving the Hair, imparting a dark rich gloss, and a fragrant lasting perfume. Price 25 cents a bottle.
OLD COLONY TOOTH-ACHE DROPS.
Cure without Injury to the Teeth. Price, 25 Cents a Bottle.

PERFECTION Flour
IS THE BEST.
PRATT & CURTIS.

All Drug Store Goods
—AT—
LOW PRICES
PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY
—AT—
GEORGE S. MURRAY'S PHARMACY,
149 COPELAND ST. WEST QUINCY.

Chas. C. Hearn,
Registered Pharmacist
Copeland Street, Nearly Opposite the Post Office, W. Quincy.
I enter particularly for the Prescription Trade and with "PURITY and ACCURACY" as my motto and prices accordingly. I hope to merit a share of the Patronage of the Quincy public.

Chas. C. Hearn.
WE ARE SOLE AGENTS
—FOR THE—

Bay State Custom Clothiers.
Pants to order \$3.00 to \$8.00
Coats " " \$8.00 " \$20.00
Suits " " \$13.25 " \$30.00
Overcoats to order \$12.00 to \$30.00.
GRANITE CLOTHING CO.,

ADAMS BUILDING, QUINCY.
CITY DRUG STORE
Corner of Hancock and School Streets.
ICE COLD SODA Pure Fruit Syrups,
Popular Brands of Cigars.
PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

A Registered Pharmacist will be on the premises day and night to attend to all prescriptions.
G. F. FIELD, Agent.

J. W. McANARNEY,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block.
Saturdays at the office of Carter & Jenney, 209 Washington Street, Boston.
Hancock Street - Quincy.

Temple St. Fish Market.
Large variety of all kinds of
Fresh Fish,
CLAMS.
Lobsters fresh every day. Orders taken and delivered.
BENJ. M. BEVINS.

SUMMER GOODS
Ladies Kid and Russet Oxfords from 85c to \$2.00 in all the leading shapes.
Men's Pump Sole light weight Calif. Dongola and Kangaroo Bals and Congress.
Men's and Youths' Tennis Shoes for 50c.
—AT—
Boston Branch Shoe Store,
ROBERTSON BLOCK, QUINCY, MASS.
ARTHUR P. WENTWORTH, Manager

RELIABILITY
A. G. Durgin, Druggist, Durgin & Merrill Block
Our goods are always the freshest. Our aim is to give our best attention to the wants of our customers with plenty of clerks we keep you waiting just long enough to make your purchases. Horse cars pass our door going to or from West and South Quincy. Persons who wish to take the cars to either place will find our store a convenient place to wait.
A. G. DURGIN,

Spring Millinery
For Children.
—LATEST PATTERNS IN—
Satines, Gingham, Prints,
AND LADIES' WRAPPERS.
—ALSO—
A line of SHIRT WAISTS and TIES, Small Wares, etc.
The MISSES FLYNN,
12 Hancock St. - Quincy.

FLOUR,
From the Mills.
TEAS, COFFEES,
—AND—
Fine Family Groceries,
From the Importers. And offer our Stock to Consumers at the
Lowest Prices Possible,
of any First Class City Store.
Boston Branch Grocery
J. F. MERRILL,
Proprietor.
Durgin & Merrill Block.

Children's Shirt-waists
25 cts. to \$1.50
Quincy One Price Clothing Co.
DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK

AN UNFETTERED NATURE.
BY HELEN FOREST GRAVES.
"Ticket, please," said Israel Fawn the conductor pro tem. on the Mummy Mountain road.
Theresa Bonel lifted a pair of large, deer-like eyes to his face, with something of a startled gaze.
"I've got it," said she. Wait just a little—only wait! It was right here in my pocket a minute ago—only a minute!"
She searched eagerly first in one part of her rather fantastic attire, then in another, but in vain. No where could the little oblong card be found.
"Oh, come now!" impatiently spoke Fawn. "do you mean to keep me waiting here all day?"
"It's—lost!" slowly uttered Theresa Bonel. "It must be lost!"
"Twenty-five cents fare, then, between stations," said Fawn. "Look alive!"
Theresa's long lashes drooped—a vivid scarlet suffused her countenance.
"I have no money," said she, almost inaudibly.
"Humph!" snarled Fawn. "This here's a regular put-up job. Either pay your money or get off the train. Come!"
"I'm going to get off at Yellow-brook!"
"You'll get off before then," growled the official. "We've had too much of this sort of thing lately." "You don't stop before Yellow-brook?"
"I can stop to accommodate you, young woman. And I will."
Theresa's dark eyes flashed ominously.
"I won't get off!" cried she. I've bought my ticket—I paid my money."
"Where is it, then?"
"I told you, didn't I? It's lost."
"I've heard that same story before," indifferently replied Fawn, jerking the bell-rope.
Theresa Bonel did not resist his brief authority. She got off on the desolate hillside, where the burned stumps lifted their ghastly heads like ebony spectres, and a hurrying fox made haste to hide himself under birch undergrowth in the distance. Overhead, the mists hung low; a moisture of coming rain pervaded the atmosphere.
All this Theresa Bonel did not mind. She was a daughter of the wilderness, and well used to every aspect of nature. What she did mind, in her wild, unfettered consciousness, was the ignominy of the thing—the stares and titters of the other passengers.
"Half Indian, ain't she?" said old Moses Dougherty, as the train moved on once more.
"No, she's got Spanish blood in her," lazily answered Milo Boxer, glancing up from the newspaper he was reading. "Andrew Bonel's daughter, from Beaver Dam. A queer wild thing—not quite civilized, folks think. I say, you conductor, I dunno's you've done a wise thing. She's quite capable of wrecking the train, out of spite, that gal is."
"I've got to stick to the rules and regulations," suddenly muttered Israel Fawn.
"Besides," shrewdly added Boxer, "she's a sort of sweetheart of Paul Damer's, the regular conductor."
"That ain't no business of mine," growled Fawn, "so long as she ain't no ticket to show."
"He's been tryin' to coax her to overcome her half-savage dread of the train ever since he come on the road," observed some one else.
"That's his lookout, not mine."
"And now you've been and gone and put her off!" "I wouldn't like to be standin' in your shoes, old chap when he gets wind of this day's work!"
So the train rushed onward into the black throat of the Charcoal Tunnel, and Theresa Bonel stood still gazing after it.
"I hate that man!" she said to herself, setting her small white teeth on edge. "I wish—I could—kill him!"
The misty clouds drooped and darkened still lower, a zigzag of lightning seemed to bury itself among the blackened stumps, and a heavy bolt of thunder rattled in its track.
"There's going to be a storm,"

muttered she; "and me in my best clothes, too!"
She gazed down at the gaudy chintz gown and the scarlet jacket, garishly decorated with tarnished gold lace and buttons, that she wore, and then she ran swiftly down the track and hid herself under the rocky roof of the mountain tunnel.
It was her one best outfit that she cared for, not herself. When the driving sheets of rain had ceased to fall, she could easily walk the eight miles that lay between her and Yellow-brook. As she ran, one of the folds in her dress-draping fluttered loose; out fell a scrap of printed pasteboard. It was the missing ticket!
In all the pelting rain, Theresa stopped long enough to tear it in two and firing the fragments to the eddying wind.
"Hateful!" she cried. "See what you've brought me to! If Paul had been on the train, it would never have happened!"
She waited long in the dismal shadow of the tunnel for the storm to abate, but still it raged on, fiercer, if possible than ever.
In a sort of desperation, Theresa came out from the temporary shelter and walked through the rain to Yellow-brook.
"My nice new things are spoiled!" she cried, walking into Mrs. Porter's neat little sitting-room and bursting into tears. As long as I live I'll never forgive that mean wretch for putting me off the train."
The minister's wife soothed her as best she might. She hardly knew how to manage a creature like this, who seemed half child, half savage.
"That ain't what the church teaches us, Theresa," said she, hanging up the drenched jacket to dry, and folding one of her own quiet little seat-brown jerseys over the white shoulders of the girl. "We must forgive, as we hope to be forgiven. And after all, dear, this jacket was rather too gay and stage-costumelike for you."
"Didn't I look like other girls in it?" remonstrated Theresa. "Father says the Spanish girls all wear that sort of jacket."
"But this isn't Spain Theresa, and Americans are used to something quieter. This brown jersey fits you beautifully child. You shall keep it for Sundays and holidays."
She spoke dubiously, hardly knowing in what spirit her gentle criticism would be received; but Theresa was in an unwontedly docile mood.
"I wish you would tell me how to dress, Mrs. Porter," said she with eyes bent on the floor. "Father don't understand such things. And—I don't want Paul Damer to be ashamed of me!"
Mrs. Porter kissed her heartily.
"And welcome, my dear," said she. "After we've had a cup of tea I'll show you all my patterns, and sketch out the idea of a full wardrobe for you. I shall feel exactly as I used to when I had a doll to dress—because you are so pretty you know, Theresa, and dress does add so much to a woman's good looks!"
The storm was over when Theresa started to return to Beaver Dam, in the orange brightness of the late afternoon.
"If you'll wait until 9 o'clock, Theresa," urged the minister's wife, "you can go back by the train."
Theresa's eyes flashed.
"No," said she, straightening up her slender figure, "nothing shall ever induce me to set foot on that train again. I never did before. I never will again. It frightened me."
It was as if she had fallen into the power of some deadly flying demon; and when I expected to see Paul, and give him such a pleasant surprise, there was that sneering fellow who put me off the train because I could not find my ticket. No, I've had enough of the cars, thank you, Mrs. Porter. I'd rather walk!"
And nothing would dissuade her from her purpose.
What was sixteen miles to Andrea Bonel's daughter, born and bred in these mountain fastnesses? Like Atlanta of old, she sped swiftly and lightly along, walking for the most part on the track itself, as being more direct than the devious woodland paths.

Just beyond the tunnel where she had waited that morning, she came to a deep glen or cut, about an eighth of a mile in length. Here the narrow line of rail was blocked by a huge stone, which, loosened by the violence of the storm, had fallen from the crumbly side of the precipice above.
Theresa Bonel stood still and looked at it.
"A landslide, eh?" said she to herself. "Right here around the curve too, where the engineer can't see it! I wonder how my little sneering friend would like this?"
Her heart beat with a species of exultation—she felt that the morning's insult would be avenged at last. There was still enough of the blood of Ponce de Leon and Fernando Cortes in her nature to fill her untrained soul with triumph at the prospect of so speedy a revenge as this would be.
"I could avert it if I pleased," she said to herself, "but I won't! I wonder if the fox dreamed of such a thing as this when he put me off the train this morning?"
She overcame the obstruction by scrambling lightly up the side of the cut, grasping a wild grapevine here, steadying herself there by the sharp outline of a rock, until she stood on the top.
"It can't be long now until the train comes," she pondered, her heart beating like a trip hammer.
All of a sudden, a swift revulsion came over her nature. She remembered, as in a lightning flash of memory, Mrs. Porter's words of no longer ago than that morning.
"Is this forgiving?" she asked herself, wringing her long, olive-dark hands. "Is this doing as I would be done by?"
One minute of silence and hesitation—and then she sped once more down the steep pathway, and piling together a heap of light brushwood and such odds and ends of decaying boughs as had been sheltered from being drenched by rocky fissures and dense spruce foliage, set them in a blaze by means of the matches with which she had thoughtfully provided herself to light the way through the tunnel, and then sat down to feed the flame and keep it fluttering upward like a red torch of warning.
Long and weary seemed the time of waiting. Half a dozen times in a minute she changed and rechanged her mind, yet there, when the train swept around the curve, flamed up her danger-signal!
Slowly it came to a pause; then, on either side, swarmed off the passengers, eager to see what was amiss. Foremost among them came the conductor, swinging his lantern in unison with his swift steps.
"It was Paul Damer!"
"The strangest thing," Mrs. Porter told her husband afterward. "He returned from his Eastern journey, it seems, sooner than he expected, and he took the train back himself that night. And the strange dark-eyed semi-Spaniard had it in her heart to let the train be wrecked, by way of being revenged for Israel Fawn's ill-considered insult of the morning. 'It was no fault of hers,' she said, 'that the Lord had let those rocks slide down Mummy Mountain on the track.' But all of a sudden there flashed across her mind a word or two. I had let fail in the morning, about our being willing to forgive others their trespasses ever as our Lord had forgiven us. And so, as it happened, she saved Paul Damer's life, among scores of others. Oh, yes, Fawn was on the train, too, and Damer made him apologize most humbly to Theresa Bonel for what he had done. But she refused steadfastly to pardon him. She isn't quite an angel yet, our beautiful half-savage, for all the new stirrings in her nature. But I don't despair of her yet."
The good parson smiled.
"If your name isn't down in the list of missionaries, my dear, it ought to be said he.—[Saturday night.]
"I see that a soda water trust is talked of," remarked a Pittsburger to his best girl as they quaffed the sweet atmosphere. "Ah," she replied, "then if they would only trust us for ice cream, too. How nice it would be."

Quir
G. S.
Thurs
Bette
T
Support
M
a full com
fore in their
"I
written by T
Dino
ACT. 1.
ACT. 2.
ACT. 3.
PRICES
Tue
MISS
Dea
W
Pictu
airing an
olor. A
and Brac
Room
PIAN
y drinkin
tonics, at
Fruits, Cor
Th
SH
WE
C
Watche
Fa
atest
ent's C
GOOD
Also a l
N. B. R
is notice at
amb's Bl
Until you
Metrop
All ages fro
ies are colle
aged. Ag
OCK, Roo
I
S
B

THE QUINCY MONITOR.

QUINCY MONITOR

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

—BY—

St. John's C. L. & A. Association

Entered at the Post Office at Quincy, Mass., Second Class Matter.

Advertising Agent, W. WARNER

Subscription Agent, ROBERT FOX

SOUTH QUINCY, JUNE, 1890.

THE GREAT TENT.

A mammoth tent 50 by 100 feet will be raised on the church school lot on Crescent street, West Quincy, for a grand time on the Fourth of July. The entertainment will be of surpassing excellence and men will be at the tent all night before the Fourth to dispose of all goods which can be supplied to make the night hideous. During the day the ladies of the Sunday school will have for sale a variety of fancy articles, fruit, candy, toys, horns, balloons, ice cream, etc., and some stalwart men will dispose of the thirst of the multitude who laquer after moisture of the throat.

Celebrated talent from Boston will be engaged and the magnificent minstrel concert troupe for which Quincy is so noted will give grand music and mirth provoking jokes at both the afternoon and evening performances. The object of the entertainment is to obtain funds for the proper carrying out of the Sunday School work and as it will be the only attraction in Quincy on the Fourth it ought to be and assuredly will be a brilliant success, musically, socially and financially. Get ready for the Jubilee.

MEMORIAL DAY.

The celebration of this National holiday in the new city of Quincy, was of more than ordinary interest. The weather was splendid, neither too hot nor too cold, and the citizens turned out in large numbers to join in the ceremonies. Paul Revere Post 88, G. A. R., numbered nearly 80 members, their soldierly appearance showed that they had not forgotten the discipline learned in the camp and on the march.

In the morning the Post visited the Hall Hancock, Episcopal, and Catholic cemeteries, and decorated the graves of the departed heroes who left their homes to preserve the integrity of the Union, and to uphold the honor of the National Flag. Appropriate services were held at the Hall Cemetery, West Quincy, after which the Post marched to the Catholic Cemetery adjoining, where prayers were read by the Rev. Francis A. Friguglietti, pastor, and the graves of the soldiers interred there were decorated. We give below the names of the Catholic soldiers who proved their devotion to their adopted country by giving up their lives for the honor and glory of America.

Richard Lawless
Patrick Boyd
Patrick Garvin
Alexander Gavin
William Foley
William H. Berry
James Scannell
Peter W. Price
John Morrissey
James McCahay
Henry Brown
Dennis Moriarty
Hugh Donahue
Matthew Keenan
Peter A. Walsh
Maurice O'Connell
James A. Lyett
Wm. Foley, Jr.
Walter Burke
David Leahy
James Brophy
James Morrissey
Timothy Lyons
Michael Burns
James McGahay
Garret Daley
Daniel Daley
Timothy Curtis
Charles Brogan
James L. Sier
Martin Smith, Jr.
Jeremiah Sheahan
James Hogan
Henry White
John Manning
James Walsh
James Burke
William Flynn
James Ryan
John Preston
Daniel Dinegan
James G. Garrity
Martin Smith
William Carroll
Michael Donahue
William Keliher
Michael Manning
William Walsh
Michael Walsh,
and 13 names unknown.

The following names on the monument are not included in the above list—

Michael Enright
Walter Burke
Michael McGlone
Matthew Keenan
John McGinn
Timothy Conlin
Thomas Mullany

Thomas W. McGinn
Joseph Flynn
John Hogan
James Kelly
Michael J. Howley
James Hughes
John Kehoe
Garrett Fleming
William Sheahan
Arthur Dunn
John Cronin
Michael Fenton
Lawrence McLaughlin
James Donlan
Timothy Sheahan.

A glance at this list proves that the Catholics of Quincy were not remiss in their duty to their adopted country in the hour of peril; it is sufficient answer to the stupid bigots whose vituperation is heard every Sunday maligning the religion of men who proved their loyalty to their Flag by shedding their blood in its defense.

AID THE NOBLE WORK.

The new City Hospital will be dedicated on Tuesday June 17th at two o'clock P. M. Everybody should try and be there and make this a grand affair. The Hospital Aid Society are to hold a grand fete at the Hospital grounds from two P. M. till ten in the evening. There will be a base ball game at 3 o'clock, St. Mary's vs. Wollaston's Lawn tennis and a number of other sports. There will be a dance board, sale of fancy articles of all descriptions, refreshments, ice cream, cake and lemonade and in fact everything to please the eye and gratify the taste, and induce the good people of Quincy, and vicinity to come and aid a noble and worthy charity. In the evening the grounds will be beautifully illuminated with Japanese lanterns, colored lights, and a display of fireworks. Everybody should try and make this a grand success and show to the donor, Mr. Wm. B. Rice that they appreciate his noble and generous gift which will forever stand as a monument to his name. Contributions of money and articles of all kinds useful or ornamental are earnestly solicited, and may be sent to the residence of Mrs. Wm. B. Rice, Adams street.

SHAMEFUL DELAY.

What is the reason that the building of the drain for the swamp around the Temperance hall on Willard street is so delayed? The Council did all in their power when called upon, cheerfully appropriated the money and suspended its rules so as to allow the work to be all the earlier commenced.

It is reported that the Board of Health and Commissioner Alexander have gone through all the formalities required so that there would seem to be no reason for the delay.

Perhaps if Mr. Prichard were still in office there would be more work done and fewer promises unfulfilled. Mr. Alexander is too slow about this matter. During all this delay the sewage filth is constantly accumulating with the same deadly qualities that caused the slaughter of the innocent children in Ward four during the past spring, and from present appearances the Commissioner is taking no practical steps to remedy the evil.

If he cannot do it, the power remains (as well as the responsibility before the public) with the Board of Health who can go ahead and finish the work.

Let us watch and wait until we see what amount of interest the responsible parties show in this affair, and judge them by their works and not by their promises or pretensions.

PUBLIC PLAYGROUND.

When we consider the rapid growth of our city and the consequent building of houses upon the hitherto unoccupied land, it becomes evident to the most casual observer that within a few years the public will have no breathing spots in Quincy. Nothing decreases the beauty and value of residences more than close proximity to other houses and it is also prejudicial to the public health.

The populous Centre, South Quincy, the West district, the Point and Atlantic are thickly settled and with a large population who admire athletic sports and who will soon have no opportunity to enjoy themselves at home.

We look upon it in the light of a public affliction that these people must seek in other cities the relaxation their own places should furnish. Athletic sports are filling the land with broad shouldered, deep chested, vigorous manhood, they promote physical health, lengthen life, and what is most important, if they are held here, they will keep our men at home and far away from the temptations and dangers of Boston amusements and especially guard them from the diabolical saloon.

Our city council will make the best appropriation of the year if they vote to purchase in each ward of the city, land enough for public playgrounds.

Now let some of our citizens of local pride and position interest themselves in this project.

It is a pity to see the last available grounds in each ward disappearing before the march of building.

THE STRIKE ENDED.

At last this business trouble is adjusted and the whole community breathes a grateful thanks to God.

It was impossible that both sides could have things to their entire satisfaction, but admiration and praise are due to the committees on both sides for the speedy and sensible termination of the disagreement.

Work has again begun and all signs point to a busy and prosperous season. Let all the foolish words, all silly and distorted reports be entirely forgotten. Most of them were highly colored, exaggerated and unworthy of belief.

Good men on both sides may have been excited by aggravating rumors and may have expressed their opinion in a way that they now sincerely regret. Let all the past be forgiven and forgotten as becomes sensible men.

EXEMPTION FROM TAX.

For some time we have endeavored to impress upon our business men the necessity of inducing variety of manufacturing industries to locate here. The advantages of more variety of occupation are well known. At present Quincy and especially some parts of it, relies almost entirely upon the granite business. In case of a strike or of dull times there is immediately distress among the working class, and consequently loss to the men who have invested their money in local business enterprises.

We believe all this can be remedied by a concerted movement of our business men and of the city council which would result in the exemption from taxes of all corporations newly locating here, for a certain term of years provided they employ a specified number of hands during that period.

It has been objected that the council has no right to thus exempt from taxes. In reply we would say, that the council has a right to regulate the affairs of the city in any way it sees fit, provided that is not prohibited, from taking such steps, by the city charter or by the public statutes of Massachusetts. Many of our most intelligent and prominent citizens (Among them Hon. Josiah Quincy Jr.), have been approached by a Monitor representative, and they can see no reason to prevent the council from making such exemption.

Imagine the benefits that would accrue from the location of twenty or more new industries in Quincy.

The real estate owner would see their land double in value. Houses by the score would have to be built and thus add thousands of dollars to the tax income. A large amount would also be gained in poll taxes and an immense volume added to the trade of our local merchants. The expenses of the city would be increased only a trifle by the coming of these thousands of people who would contribute indefinitely more to our prosperity than they cost.

To make a test of the case, some councilman should propose a measure to this effect and have the city advertise its offer extensively.

Which of our city fathers has energy enough to push this matter?

BUY YOUR GOODS AT HOME.

It seems strange to see Quincy people trotting off to Boston to buy their goods, when it is so much more convenient to step into the store next door and make their purchases.

Many of our citizens think they must go to the city when they want to buy a pair of shoes—because it is the fashion. There may be some few articles which are in more variety on Washington street, and purchasers, particularly ladies, delight in going shopping, but there are very few articles that are not sold in our city, as good, and as cheap as in Boston. There is one great advantage people have in trading at home, the customers know from whom they buy, and are known by the seller, so that there is far more probability of fair dealing, than is found in a large city, where the sellers do not care if they ever see the customer again. If all our citizens could realize the fact, that every dollar spent in Quincy, benefits the entire community, so many of us would not hurry in to Boston for bargains. We repeat the words heading these remarks: "Buy your goods at home."

CITY GOVERNMENT.

It was a general complaint against the old town government of Quincy that it was slow, but the new system could give great odds in this respect, and beat the town by many points in

timeliness. Here it is June, and the auditors report not yet published. It took some months to pass the appropriation bills, the City Council seeming to become a regular circumlocution office.

There has been some work done on Hancock street; on the part that needed it the least, while the portion which is the great eyesore of the City is left to wait its turn for some time in the future. We hope that another winter will not set in before the thoroughfare of mud on the northern part of Hancock street will be looked at. Water street is still a nuisance, and the City may be prepared for a suit of damages, at any moment, we think Quincy has had sufficient experience in that particular line. Hurry up Mr. Commissioner, life is short, and some of the fogies like to see a few of the improvements before they go to the happy hunting grounds.

BOARD OF HEALTH.

A communication from the Mayor to the Council, dated May 26th, states that our chief executive magistrate considers that the time has come for the payment of the Health.

It is difficult for an outsider to understand why the Board should be paid. In the opinion of the majority of the citizens the Board has always been considered as more ornamental than useful. It has been puffy and consequential in making regulations but very weak in their enforcement. While it has extraordinary powers, it seldom has had the courage to use even ordinary means and still less seldom when the offender happened to be rich, or powerful in politics. The present Board may possibly be worth paying but as yet they have given no indication that their services are so valuable.

IN ERROR.

Some of our councilmen are giving their friends much cause for surprise at their continued votes against appropriations of almost every kind. There is a reasonable amount of economy in public affairs but this constant voting against necessary improvements partakes more of obstinacy or perhaps of record making than it does of the science of government.

It is rumored that some of these gentlemen aspire to the mayoralty and are taking this way to show our citizens that they are safe and prudent men in office. No one doubts that it is laudable to seek to rightly serve the public and it is also praiseworthy to desire to advance in dignity, but these gentlemen surely mistake the temper of the voters. Quincy wants no old foggy ideas at the head of her government. She wants an official that is energetic and progressive. The spirit that ruled the town meetings has been laid away in the corner never again, it is hoped to arise. It is a greater crime to neglect public necessities than to vote for them. The principal fault with our present Mayor is that he seems too timid, and many who admire him personally wish that he would put more vim and life into his conduct of public works and that he would make a reputation for energy and its results.

The future Mayor's must have the credentials of progress and push to present to the voters in order to obtain their suffrages. Our citizens are tired of the namby pamby policy that so long injured Quincy and kept it in the woods. The Mayor should be the head and front of every plan to benefit and advance the interests of the city. He should by no means have only the reputation of being a drag upon the wheels, a stumbling block to wise and greatly needed progress. Let us whisper a word into the ears of these worthy gentlemen. "The classes are not the masses and the masses have the votes."

ENCOURAGE MANUFACTURES.

Why have we not more manufacturing establishments in Quincy? In all our neighboring towns there are large establishments, which are of immense benefit to the people residing therein. In the country north of Boston, Malden, Melrose, Everett, and in all the towns on the line of the Boston and Maine railroad, towns are springing up as if by magic, and the hum of industry never ceases, in Quincy we have only one trade of any importance—the stone business, and that we have so much of that, is owing to the fact that no body can possibly move off the quarries to some place where there are live men. There is no city, or town, in New England, more favorably situated for establishing factories, and very few, if any, have the same facilities for trade. Within easy reach of Boston; having a vast unoccupied territory, with plenty of room for largest establishment it is strange that business men do not avail them-

selves of these advantages. It may be that real estate owners do not take any steps to bring these facts before the public. We see every day in the papers, notices of fortunes to be had for the asking, by investing in lands in Texas, Tennessee, and Florida, why do not some of our capitalists speculate in home operations, that would make money for themselves, and at the same time benefit their neighbors. A few years ago, Brockton was only a small town, today, it is a large and flourishing city, daily increasing in wealth and population. Other places have encouraged the establishment of manufacturing in their territory, by exempting the property from taxation for a certain number of years; we recommend, this course to our City Fathers. We could lose nothing by such a policy. The land now pays little or no taxes; exempting a small portion from taxation would cost nothing, while the taxable property brought into the market would at once be a material benefit to the city treasury. The benefits to the community at large by the starting of manufacturing in Quincy are incalculable; it means increase of population, advance in the value of real estate, work for the industrious and social comfort, to their families. The experiment is worth a trial, who will start the ball?

MONTH OF THE SACRED HEART.

The month of June is specially devoted to the adoration of the Sacred Heart of Jesus. A period of the promises made by Our Lord to those who practice this devotion will inflame our hearts with love and will excite us to make ourselves worthy of these great blessings. The Rosary of the Sacred Heart should be said every day (especially during this month) by every Catholic.

THE METHOD OF SAYING IT.

On the Cross: The prayer of St. Ignatius.

Soul of Christ, sanctify me.
Heart of Christ, enliven me.
Body of Christ, vivify me.
Blood of Christ, inebriate me.
Water flowing from the side of Christ, purify me.
Passion of Christ, comfort me.
O good Jesus, hear me.
Hide me within Thy wounds.
Never permit me to be separated from Thee.

From the malignant enemy, defend me.

At the hour of my death call me, to come to Thee.

Where with the Saints and Angels I may praise Thee for everlasting ages—Amen. (300 days' indulgence.)

On the large beads say: Jesus, meek and humble of heart, make my heart like unto Thine. (300 days' indulgence.)

On each of the small beads say: Meek heart of Jesus, be Thou my love. (300 days' indulgence.)

Concluding say: Sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on us. (100 days' indulgence.)

Immaculate Heart of Mary, pray for us. (100 days' indulgence.)

Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, pray for us. (100 days' indulgence.)

May the Sacred Heart of Jesus be everywhere loved. (100 days' indulgence.)

INDULGENCES GAINED.

This Rosary may be said to be a treasury of indulgences, since the prayers which compose it are so privileged as to require but a few moments for their recitation, and by saying which, with proper dispositions, we gain 29,299 days' indulgences.

OTHER ADVANTAGES.

There is no need of any particular set of beads, other than the ordinary—that of the Blessed Virgin. Besides when it can be said anywhere, and at any time, according to one's convenience, and also help to enkindle devotion in our visits to the Blessed Sacrament.

The promises made by Our Lord to the Blessed Margaret Mary in favor of persons devoted to his Divine Heart are as follows:

1. I will give them all the graces necessary for their state of life.
2. I will establish peace in their families.
3. I will console them in all their pains and trials.
4. I will be their assured refuge in life, and especially in death.
5. I will shed abundant blessings upon all their undertakings.
6. Sinners shall find in my heart an infinite ocean of mercy.
7. Lukewarm souls will be rendered fervent.
8. Fervent souls shall rise rapidly to greater perfection.
9. I will bless those houses where the image of my Heart shall be exposed and honored.
10. I will give priests the talent of moving the hardest hearts.
11. Persons who propagate this devotion shall have their names inscribed in my Heart, and they shall never be effaced from it.

Heart of Jesus, have mercy on me. (50 days' indulgence.)
Agonizing Heart of Jesus, have mercy on the dying. (100 days' indulgence.)

With the approbation of
JOHN JOSEPH,
Archbishop of Boston.

The Strike is Over,

But SAVILLE & JONES still offer Everything needed in a Workingman's Out.

WORKING SHIRTS.

A large variety of Patterns from 16 cts to \$2.00.

UNDERWEAR.

Light weight Shirts and Drawers from 25 cts. to \$1.00.

WORKING PANTS.

We make a specialty of Cheap Pants, and carry a large assortment at prices from \$1.00 to \$3.00.

ASK FOR MOLESKIN PANTS, OVERALLS.

The Headquarters in Quincy of the well known LEBANON OVERALL. THE LEBANON OVERALLS ARE THE BEST.

WORKING SHOES.

Ask your Neighbor and he will advise you to go to SAVILLE & JONES for Shoes. We have everything and anything you want for a working shoe from \$1.00 to \$2.00.

Ask for FLINT ROCK the new shoe for Workingmen.

Come And Assure Yourselves of the Above Facts.

Saville & Jones,
Adams Building.

GEO. F. WILSON & CO.,

—Wholesale and Retail Dealers—

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

—A Good Assortment of—

Teas, Coffees, Tobacco, Cigars, Imported and Fancy Groceries

Wilson Block, Hancock Street, Quincy.

Photographs of Children

The month of June is one of the most desirable months to make pictures of CHILDREN.

BUSSELL makes a specialty of Children's Pictures.

ALL SCHOOL CHILDREN should call and have One

Dozen "MINIETTE" Pictures, Price \$1.50 per dozen.

We are also prepared to make Tintypes and Ferrotypes.

A. Frank Bussell,

STUDIO, Adams Building, HANCOCK ST., QUINCY.

Quincy Marble and Granite Works.

ESTABLISHED 1854.

A large collection of finished

Monuments and Tablets.

Executed in the best style from

Quincy and Westerly Granites

—AND—

Italian and American Marble.

Are constantly on hand which the public are respectfully invited to inspect.

MCGRATH BROTHERS,

Quincy Adams Station, O. C. R. R.

EDDY'S

REFRIGERATORS.

WINDOW SCREENS.

HAMMOCKS,

GARDEN SEATS,

AND PIAZZA CHAIRS.

— AT —

Frank F. Crane's

4 CHESTNUT STREET, QUINCY, MASS.

Call and see Them.

—OUR LARGE LINE OF—

SILVER and PLATED WARE,

—FOR—

Wedding and Birthday Presents also a

full line of Clocks at

C. F. PETTENGILL'S,

Next to Court Room Building.

GEORGE S. BASS,

— DEALER IN —

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

FANCY GOODS, STATIONERY, &c.,

CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Quincy, Mass.

Catholic Books
—AND—
Religious Articles for the Home.
DRAFTS ON IRELAND
—AND—
PASSAGE TICKETS.
AT LOW RATES.
—APPLY TO—
FLYNN & MAHONEY, 18 & 20 Essex St., Boston.
OPEN UNTIL 8 P. M. SATURDAYS.

McGOVERN BROS.
NEWSDEALERS and STATIONERS
We also carry a full line of
Confectionery, Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes and Smokers' Articles.
We have just received a fine lot of ladies' and gents' pocket books which we will sell at very low prices. Orders taken for Catholic Prayer Books.
N. B.—Agents for Wollaston Steam Laundry.
PLUMER'S BLOCK, HANCOCK ST., QUINCY.

Good Reliable Tools
—FOR—
Stonecutter's and Quarrymen's Use
CAN ALWAYS BE HAD AT
PINEL BROTHERS.
Also a full stock of JOHN'S ASBESTOS Liquid Paint.
94 GRANITE STREET, QUINCY.

TIMOTHY DEASY
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers
A full line of Gents, Ladies and Childrens, at reasonable prices.
Buy a pair of Gents' Yale Bais, for the summer.
They are Russett Leather and very neat and comfortable.
Repairing neatly and promptly done.
93 WATER STREET, SOUTH QUINCY.

NEW STORE
Millinery & Dry Goods,
—TO BE FOUND AT—
17 Copeland Street
I would solicit a share of your patronage.
Mrs. John Phelan,
17 Copeland Street.

W. G. SEARS,
PLUMBING, STEAM AND
GAS FITTING AND
PUMPS REPAIRED
AT SHORT NOTICE.
Shop in Pierce's Block, Cor. Hancock and Washington Sts.

The Strike is Over
AND I WILL BE OPEN
Ready for business about June 7th
WITH A FULL LINE OF

Tobacco, Cigars & Fruit
ALSO CONFECTIONERY
Cool Temperance Drinks.
Drop in and see me
THOMAS H. CONLIN
New Building, Near St. John's Hall.
J. F. SHEPPARD & SONS,
—DEALERS IN—

THE BEST QUALITY LYKENS' VALLEY FRANKLIN, RED
AND WHITE ASH, AND CUMBERLAND COAL.
Pressed HAY, Hard and Soft WOOD, and Split KINDLINGS.
WHARVES AT EAST BRAINTREE AND QUINCY POINT
Yard on GRANITE ST. QUINCY
TELEPHONE NUMBERS.
QUINCY 35-3
EAST BRAINTREE 68-2
QUINCY POINT 58-2
POST OFFICE BOXES
19 Granite Street, QUINCY.
WEYMOUTH, 102
EAST BRAINTREE, 6

A LARGE LINE OF
CARPETS
AT LOW PRICES.
ABOUT 5000 YARDS OF

Woolen, Tapestry & Straw Carpets.
Prices will be made Low in Order to Insure a Sale
J. W. LOMBARD'S

Furnishing House, Panton's Block, Hancock Street.
QUINCY.

Dr. G. R. ENGLAND,
DENTIST,
19 Chestnut Street,
QUINCY.
Connected by Telephone.

W. E. BROWN,
UNDERTAKER,
Pierce's Block, Cor. Hancock
and Washington Sts.
Residence Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

Walter H. Ripley,
Guarantees Satisfaction to Purchasers of
GRANITE TOOLS.
Of all Kinds.
JOBBOING OF ALL KINDS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Works, CROSS STREET, WEST QUINCY, MASS.
N. B. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. P. O. Address, Box 16.

WE ARE THE PEOPLE!
—WHO HAVE STARTED IN—
The Granite Business,
As Manufacturers of all kinds of MONUMENTS & CEMETERY Work.
Send for Estimates, or give us a call.
DUFFY & WHITE,
15 GARFIELD STREET, QUINCY, MASS.

CHILDREN'S PIQUE HATS, 25 CTS. A PIECE
Handsome OUTING FLANNELS, 8 & 12 1-2cts Per Yd.
—NEW STYLES—
STRIPED GINGHAMS, 12 1-2 Cts. Very fine Goods.
4 1-2 Yds. HAMBURG FOR 5 CTS.
—A FULL STOCK OF—
Butterick's Patterns,
—AT—
Miss C. S. Hubbard's
158 Hancock St. - - - Quincy Mass.

JEROME S. MACDONALD
AUCTIONEER,
Real Estate Mortgage and Insurance Broker.
Agent for Imperial City of London, German American, and Fire Association of Philadelphia, Fire Insurance Co.
209 Washington St, Boston
Room 2, Rogers Building. Opp. State St.

JOHN HALL,
Funeral and Furnishing
UNDERTAKER,
EMBALMER
51 Hancock Street.
Carriages and Flowers furnished.
Orders promptly attended to.
Telephone No. 9739.

F. E. KIMBALL
AND EXAMINE HIS LARGE STOCK OF
Stationery and Confectionery.
Tin and Wooden Wares for the Kitchen, also a full line of the best Cigars and Tobacco in the Market.
Crescent St., West Quincy.

W. A. HODGES,
BAKER,
Hancock Street Quincy.
Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers etc.
—OF ALL KINDS—
Orders for Wedding Cake promptly attended to.

For Bargains in
LADIES' GENT'S AND CHILDREN'S
SPRING FOOT WEAR.
—CALL AT—
J. H. McGOVERN'S,
POST OFFICE BUILDING WEST QUINCY.

THE CHURCH AND SCIENCE.

The Church, far from being opposed to the progress of human Arts and Sciences, assists and encourages them in many ways.—CONSTITUTION OF THE VATICAN COUNCIL.

The sceptre of Science belongs to Christian Europe.—COUNT DE MAISTRE.

So, to, is it representing the application of steam to propelling boats. Robert Fulton is famed as the inventor of the steamboat, and still he was not its inventor. Far back in 1543, Blasco de Garay, a Spanish sea-captain, exhibited in the harbor of Barcelona, in presence of Charles V and many of his court, a boat propelled by steam, and which was capable of going at the rate of a league an hour. Blasco de Garay's invention lay dormant for more than two centuries. Towards the latter part of the 18th century the subject was taken up again by several persons in Europe and in this country, and eventually resulted in Robert Fulton's *Clermont*, which made her first trip from New York to Albany in January, 1808.

The invention and application of illuminating gas is usually regarded as an English invention. In 1792 Wm. Murdock used coal-gas to light his workshops at Redruth in Cornwall. But it is a matter of record that eight years before, Jean Pierre Minkeler, a professor in the University of Louvain, had made use of the same gas to light his lecture-rooms. To this same professor is also due the first application of coal-gas to balloons (the invention of two Frenchmen—Stephen and Joseph Montgolfier), although the credit of it is usually given to the English aeronaut Green.

Let these examples suffice for the present. I might add to the list, and show also how the inventions themselves have been improved and perfected. But this would not strengthen the proposition I wish to prove, viz., that Catholics were always original inventors and pioneers in every branch of invention and discovery. Others may contribute towards the development of what they have begun, but *fidele est adhuc inventis*—it is easy to add to inventions.

I insist on this point, as it is specially important. "The invention of an instrument," says Stanley Jevons, "has usually marked, if it has not made, an epoch. The science of heat might be said to commence with the construction of the thermometer, and it has been recently advanced by the construction of the thermo-electric pile. Chemistry has been created chiefly by the careful use of the balance, which forms an unique instance of an instrument remaining substantially in the form in which it was first applied to scientific purposes by Archimedes. The balance never has been and probably never can be improved, except in detail of construction. The torsion balance, introduced by Coulomb towards the end of the last century, has rapidly become essential in many branches of investigation. In the hands of Cavendish and Bailey, it gave a determination of the earth's density; applied in the galvanometer, it gave a delicate measure of electrical forces, and is indispensable in the thermo-electric pile."

And there are yet a few more contributions of a different kind that I cannot pass over in silence. They do not bear directly on the advance of science, but they illustrate so well what I have been speaking of—viz., that we owe everything that conduces to our comfort and well-being to Catholic sources—that they deserve a mention.

We all love music. It was the monk Guido of Arezzo who invented the gamut, in 1124. He was also the inventor of the cymbals and the lute-chord, the precursor of the piano and other stringed instruments of a later date. Organs were invented in Italy in the 8th century. Church bells were introduced by St. Paulinus, Bishop of Nola, in Campania, about A. D. 400, whence the name *nola* or *campana*—bell—still retained in several European languages.

The first bank was founded 1171, in Venice. Letters of exchange were introduced in Barcelona early in the 15th century. Book-keeping is of Italian origin, the first treatise on the subject was written by the author of the first work on algebra, the monk Luca Pacioli, and published in Venice in 1495. Post-offices were established in France and Italy early in the 12th century. Stone coal was first developed in England about the middle of the 9th century, and by monks. Glass windows were introduced in the 13th and 14th centuries, and stained glass during the Middle Ages.

Cotton culture was introduced into Spain in the 10th century, and was extended to Sicily and Italy shortly after. The silkworm was unknown in Europe before the reign of Justin-

ian, when it was brought from the East to Constantinople by two monks. Tea was first imported by the Portuguese in the beginning of the 16th century. Coffee was brought to Venice about a century later. Quinine was made known in Europe by the Jesuit missionaries, and from this circumstance it was named Jesuits' bark. To the missionaries we are also indebted for the knowledge of many other plants used in medicine and the arts.

Sir Walter Raleigh is usually credited with introducing the potato into Europe from Virginia, and yet there is the best of evidence to show that it was brought to Spain from Quito at a much earlier period. In 1588, two years after Raleigh is said to have carried it to England, it was sent to Flanders from Italy, where it had been received from Spain, in which country it had been cultivated as an article of food for many years. Indeed, the same year (1586) in which the English navigator is said to have taken the potato to his country it was described by the botanist Charles de l'Ecluse as being well known and commonly used.

Knives and forks and wheelbarrows, like so many other useful things, are of Italian origin. The hydraulic press was invented by Pascal. Artesian wells were first used in Modena, and were made known in France by the astronomer Cassini, where they were given the name they now bear. The one to regulate the clock of time by the calendar we now use was Pope Gregory XIII, aided by the Catholic astronomers of Europe.

And so I might continue the list almost indefinitely. But it is not my purpose to give the history of science and so I arrest myself here. I should like to tell you what the Church has done towards the development of the science and inventions of which she is the author: I should love, too, to tell you of the labors of the Catholic scientists of England, Germany, Belgium, and America, and other parts of the world, especially in more recent times and in our own day; but I cannot now. I have barely alluded to a few of them, but I am satisfied to let you judge of their present work by which they have accomplished in the past. *Ab omni die* *gratias.*

In my introduction I asked you to consider not only what the Church has done directly, but also what she has accomplished by her influence. After all I have said it is unnecessary for me to dwell on this point at length. I prefer to let you draw your own conclusions. The influence of an organization that has always been so active, always foremost in the march of progress, can have been in but one direction—forward, *exclusio*. We may look back on the Church at any period of her history, and we shall find that she was progressive then as she is to-day; that then as now she was the one power capable of directing and carrying with her the genius of the world.

Judging her children, who have reflected such honor on her, we repeat with Lord Macaulay: "The question with respect to them is not where they were, but which way they were going. Were their faces set in the right or wrong direction? Were they in the front or rear of their generation? Did they exert themselves to help onward the great movement of the human race or to stop it? This is not charity, but simply justice and common sense. It is the fundamental law of the world in which we live that truth shall grow—first the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear." Judged by this standard, in her relation to the advancement of science, the Church is all that I have claimed she has been—and still is—the sole possessor of the sceptre of Science in the whole of Christendom.

THE END.

SIBERIA AND IRELAND.

Mr. Gladstone in a speech he delivered a short time ago, in which he compared the action of the Tory government in Ireland, to the atrocities alleged against the Russian officials in Siberia, aroused all the horns in the Tory next about his ears. It was the truth of the charge, and the consciousness that the public opinion of the civilized world sustained Mr. Gladstone, that caused the insane outcry of the Tory press.

The prevaricating answers given by the Ministers of the Crown to the questions of the Irish members in the House of Commons, the lying official returns from the Irish police authorities upon which these false answers are based, have degraded the character of even a Tory ministry. The sham investigation into the case of John Daly, who is now a prisoner for life on the charge of being implicated in dynamite plots, would have made any public man—always excepting an

English Tory,—for even an Irish Orangeman has some manhood in his soul—who was concerned in the loathsome plot, hide his head from the public gaze forever.

The government had poor Daly under their thumb, and thought to bribe him into swearing that Parnell was implicated in the dynamite plot. They sent an emissary to him promising him his liberty, and their protection, if he would only swear against Parnell. This failing, Richard Pigott was brought to use his influence with the prisoner. Pigott and Daly were old acquaintances, which induced Daly to consent to an interview. "Did this gentleman offer you freedom?" "Yes, the deputy governor was present and he knows the language that was made use of." If one word of mine in support of what you state would let me march out of that gate a free man, I refuse to speak that word, I will remain here until I rot;" then I said "nothing would induce me to give one word but force." "He used that expression deliberately in the presence of Major Clayton, that force would be used to take me to London and give evidence." "Major Clayton was there?" "Yes, and he gave the answer back. "Then use force and that will compel him." This evidence is taken from the report of the "Visitors" of the prison in which Daly is confined, and of course it is made as mild as possible in the interest of the officials. When Pigott failed, they used force, that failing poor Daly was imprisoned—*accidentally* the visitor found that the prescription was proper in itself; "that it was properly made up," "that the effect of the mixture was caused by the fact that the belladonna used was considerably above the average strength," "that the compounder, the doctor, nor the prison authorities were not in fault." Daly's life was saved by the knowledge conveyed to his friends by the underground railroad, which caused an awkward question in the house, but doubtless the human friends having him in charge will find legal means to wreak their vengeance on him before his sentence is expired, unless Mr. Gladstone's speech awakes the conscience of the English people to the horrible treatment of Irish political prisoners in English gaols. O'Donovan Rossa's prison life is not pleasant reading for Englishmen, but it has not improved the morals of England's prison officials.

AN IRISH CRIMINAL.

A notorious criminal has just been let loose upon the Irish people, Mr. Thomas Barry has been liberated from Cork Gaol. Mr. Barry had the insolence to "look *serenely*" at a Cork peeler, and was immediately arrested. He was charged under an act of Parliament, passed in the reign of his most gracious Majesty, Edward III of England and France, King and Lord of Ireland, meaning about twenty miles square near Dublin. The peeler swore that he "suspected Mr. Barry of an intention to break the law, and promote a criminal conspiracy." He was required to give bail to keep the peace, or go to prison for three months. He refused to give the bond and served his term. The peelers, and the so called justices seem to have an especial spite against Mr. Barry, as this is the fourth time he has paid homage to his Majesty Edward III. How many more penances Tom Barry will perform, will depend on the length of time Ireland will be cursed by Tory rule.

NARROW BRIDGES.

The order offered by Councilman Slade, which proposes the widening of the bridge on School street near the Atlantic railroad station is one of the most needed improvements and reflects credit upon the originator and mover of the idea.

If Mr. Slade would now glance at the bridge on School street he would find that it is also inadequate and dangerously narrow. In fact many perilous occasions of serious injury to pedestrians have occurred by reason of the plunging of horses frightened by the steam cars and dashing over almost upon foot passengers. There is no railing, no protection from human beings in such a case and the street and bridge are both too small in fact ridiculously so for such a dangerous place.

While the Council are at the O. C. R. R. it might be a good idea to inspect the crossings on Furnace Ave., Cross street, and West street and to oblige and compel if possible the railroad company to put gates and warning bells at each of these places. There are certainly not three more dangerous crossings in the whole state.

"James, I am cleaning house, so be a good fellow and beat the carpet as usual." "No, I think I'll shake it this year."

Quir
Thurs
Bette
T
M
ACT. 1.
ACT. 2.
ACT. 3.
PRICES
Tuc
MISS
"Dea
W
Pictu
pairing an
color. A
and Brack
Room
PIAN
by drinkin
Tonics, at
Fruits, Cor
Th
SH
WE
C
Watch
Fa
Latest
Gent's L
GOOD
Also at
N. B. Ro
y's notice, at
Lamb's Bl
Until you
Metrop
All ages fro
mes are colle
arged. Ag
LOCK, Roo
H
S
B

THE QUINCY MONITOR.

BUY YOUR

The Great Strike Is On!

DRY GOODS,

—AT—

CLAPP BROTHERS,

Largest Dry Goods Store in Quincy.

At 72 Hancock Street,

Can be found the largest and best assortment of WOOLENS in the City and is the best place to go for a

Perfect Fitting Suit or Pair of Trousers,

1st Clothing Cleaned and repaired at Short Notice; also TAILOR TRIMMINGS AT RETAIL.



Gent' Furnishings

—IS COMPLETE—

HATS, CAPS, OVERSHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, STOCKINGS, COLLARS, CUFFS, &c.

Welsh & Sullivan,

TAILORS AND FURNISHERS.

72 Hancock Street, Quincy, Mass.

George H. Brown & Co.

Insurance, Real Estate and Mortgages,

Choice Lots in all parts of the City For Sale on easy terms, and money loaned to build. Care of property and collection of rents a Specialty.

Adams Building, Quincy,

Branch Office at Williams' Jewelry Store, West Quincy.

OUR MONITOR SCHOOL SHOE

FOR GIRLS

Is giving perfect satisfaction. Call and examine our large stock of Spring and Summer footwear for

LADIES, GENTS and CHILDRENS

At Lowest Prices

—AT—

CITY BOOT & SHOE STORE.

104 HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY

JOHN PAGE, Proprietor.



We are still open and selling medicines as low as possible.

Prescriptions compounded at low rates.

S. F. WILLARD, DRUGGIST.

SCHOOL STREET, QUINCY.

QUINCY LOCALS.

The census taker will soon be around, prepare for the ordeal.

The Street Railway conductor's driver blossomed out Decoration Day with new uniforms.

June 17 is the day on which it is expected to open the Manet Street Railway to Hough's Neck.

Mrs. Webb and family have occupied their new residence at the corner of Hancock and School streets.

The picture of Quincy's first Council, the work of photographer Russell has been hung in the council chamber.

A new flag staff has been erected above the G. A. R. Hall and was used for the first time on Decoration Day.

The onyx window at the Crane Library has been replaced by a memorial window, the gift of Mrs. Thomas Crane.

The new hospital is to be dedicated June 17. A fair will be held on the grounds also a ball game and other sports. It promises to be a gala day.

The G. C. N. U. gave another concert at Hancock hall on Thursday evening last. The programme consisted of local talent and was much appreciated.

President Garrity of St. John's C. L. & A. A., and Frank Gillispie were the guests of the Hingham Social club at a ball given on the evening of Decoration Day.

The grounds about the residence of Mr. E. B. Pratt on Hancock street are among the finest in the city and reflect much credit upon their keeper Mr. Cornelius Kollmer.

The new boot and shoe factory of John R. Graham on Summer street is completed and work has been started. Mr. Graham will make nothing but machine work in this shop.

The Quincy Co-operative Society have moved their store into Hardwick's block and Mr. Timothy O'Brien has been appointed manager. He will be assisted by Mr. Richard Foley.

James Bell of this city who recently carried on the bakery business at Braintree died from a ruptured blood vessel in the head last week. His remains were interred at Mount Wollaston cemetery.

Weeks & Potter of Boston have opened the drug store at the corner of Hancock and School streets with Mr. George Field as manager. There is also a registered pharmacist connected with the establishment.

Francis L. Souther Camp S. of V. was presented with a flag on the Monday preceding Decoration Day by Post 88 G. A. R. H. O. Souther made the presentation and C. E. Bowker received the gift and thanked the Post in behalf of the S. of V.

The large mastiff belonging to Dr. Sheahan which has been much admired by many of our citizens has been killed for biting Mr. Munroe Hayden. It is rumored that Mr. Hayden and Mr. George Sheahan are not the best of friends since the shooting.

On and after June 16, the Fall River train, or better known as the Steamboat train, will be run from the Park Square station over the Boston Providence Line. It is the intention of the Old Colony management to run most of the passenger trains from the Park Square station and to use the Kneeland street station principally as a freight station.

The alarm from box 26 on the afternoon of May 24, was for a fire in the Adam block which did but little damage. The alarm last Saturday afternoon from the same box was caused by a fire in the grain store of Edward Russell on Washington street. Prompt action by the occupants prevented any considerable loss. The fire department responded remarkably quick in each case.

The alarm from box 34 a few days ago brought the department to a small fire on the roof of Whitcher's boot and shoe factory. Fortunately the services of the steamer were not needed. If the fire had gained much headway the same thing could as well be said for the night as well stay at home as try to prevent the destruction of the building and probably surrounding property. We hope Quincy will be spared from any large fires until the officials see fit to procure at least one more steamer.

The strike is settled and we look forward to a prosperous season for our young city. The quartermen against whom the most opposition was raised by the Manufacturer's Association deserve the thanks of the city for settling on basis of 21 cents per hour in order to prevent a lockout in the granite business. Everybody except the committee which opposed them (and they were what?) agree that the basis is too low and would like to see it much higher for their work certainly calls for it.

WEST QUINCY.

Mr. J. F. Suckling, a gentleman from Rockland, Me., has been appointed principal of the Willard school.

Mr. William Burns and Dr. Brown are the census enumerators for this Ward so be prepared to answer all their questions.

We notice that the tracks of the Street Railway are being extended to the West Quincy station. This is a much needed improvement which will be appreciated particularly in stormy weather.

The business men of this section are making preparations for a Fourth of July procession, and if the public only wake up to the movement with a small expense it can be made a glorious Fourth.

Part of the lumber for the Willard School has arrived and we hope Mr. Cushing will brace up and finish the building before Jan. 1st, 1890 and have the good wishes of the people of this ward. It seems as though the brick walls should be up by the first of Aug.

Mr. John Cole has been heavily visited by sickness. Owing to this he deemed it necessary to take a rest and we regret to announce has resigned his position as superintendent of the Sunday School. Mr. Cole has ably fulfilled this duty for several years and we wish his successor as successful a reign.

It is very gratifying to inhabitants of this ward to know that the Mayor has compelled the signing of the contract to have the schoolhouse finished by Jan. 1, 1891. The teachers find it very hard to keep the classes together and they fear there will not be as large promotions as usual on account of so much absence.

Now that the Glorious Fourth is at hand save all your money to help your own Sunday School. There will be held a festival similar to that of last year with as many improvements as possible. All pains will be taken to cater to your interests, so do your best to aid such a noble cause. Please remember that the Sunday School teachers will have tickets and as they are always most desirous to dispose of them engage yours as soon as possible.

We notice that the mayor has recommended to the council that the Board of Health consist of three members instead of five, and that they be paid for their services. Now we would like to see all public officers recommended for their vim, but we want to know what this Board has done to deserve pay. We do not know of anything the Board of Health has pushed forward, we do not question their powers but we want to see them exercised more than has been done the past year, before securing a salary, and the Mayor should make this board do some work, as they are his appointees and can be removed by him at will.

Mr. Charles Farrell happened with a very dangerous, and very nearly fatal accident on Friday May 30th. While crossing the track at the Quincy station he was struck by the inward bound train which he was about to board for Boston. The forward wheels passing over the toes of his left foot and the cylinder head striking his side throwing him back on the platform. He was taken on the same train to the Mass. Gen. Hospital, his wounds being dressed and was sent home that night, being likely to be laid up for sometime. We hope this will be a warning to our young men to be in no hurry but lose a train rather than run the risk of your life.

FREE DELIVERY AT WEST QUINCY.

A petition largely and numerous signed by the business men and citizens of West Quincy, has been forwarded to Hon. J. F. Bates, Superintendent of Free Delivery, protesting against making West Quincy a free delivery office. It may have the effect to defeat the free delivery for that section. The petitioners represent that they will not receive as good service as now, through their local office, that they will have less mails a day, and more tardy delivery. The order has already been issued for establishing free delivery at West Quincy, and this remonstrance may have been sent too late. If it shall be found upon experiment, that the free delivery does not give as good satisfaction at West Quincy, as the present arrangement, Congressmen Morse can undoubtedly get the department to change back.—Ledger.

While all this may be true there are still a great many people in West Quincy who want free delivery and ought to have it as well as the rest of the city. Give it a fair trial and perhaps all these fancied faults may not appear to have any foundation.

Common Street Again Vetted.

The order appropriating \$12,000 and authorizing a loan, for Common street, was vetoed by Mayor Porter,

as was one for \$15,000 a few meetings ago. The Mayor still thinks \$10,000 enough.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, QUINCY, JUNE 2, 1890.

Henry O. Fairbanks Esq., President of the Council.

SIR: I return herewith without my signature the order passed by the Council appropriating \$12,000 for Common street. I think the sum larger than is required for the street between Quarry and Adams street must be rebuilt in the most substantial manner. Much lighter work will be all that is required for the remainder of the street. The surface water must be taken care of the worst features of the street will be remedied.

For the above considerations and believing that the sum mentioned in a former communication is sufficiently large to do the work. I withhold my signature to the order. Respectfully,

CHARLES H. PORTER, Mayor.

As it required the passage of the order to be obtained was reconsidered and the question came on passing it notwithstanding the disapproval of the Mayor.

Councilman Burke moved to lay on the table until there should be a full attendance of the Council.

Councilman Thompson opposed the motion. He believed \$10,000 enough to spend on the street.

Councilman Slade favored tabling. He could see nothing in the Mayor's communications to cause him to change his vote for the larger sum. It was exceedingly tickle for members to vote now but \$10,000. The needs of the street had been considered at length by the Committee on Streets and it had recommended \$15,000. He was surprised that members of that committee should vote against their recommendation. The mayor did not know anything about street building; it was not in his line; but Commissioner Alexander did. The Mayor was discrediting his own appointee. If the Commissioner was right in his estimates, the veto was not worth the paper it was written upon. The Commissioner had told him that \$10,000 could not be spent advantageously.

HANCOCK STREET BRIDGE, ATLANTIC.

Mayor Porter forwarded the following communication which is self explanatory:

Office of City Solicitor
Quincy, June 1, 1890.

CHARLES H. PORTER, Mayor.

Dear Sir:—Your communication of May 29, with copy of order enclosed, relating to the widening of the bridge on Hancock street, Atlantic, over the railroad near the Atlantic station has been received.

The Board of Railroad Commissioners has no authority or power in the matter except on an appeal [Statutes 1882, chapter 135]. The proper board to present the petition to, is the Board of County Commissioners. [See Public Statutes, Chapter 112, Section 129]. Yours truly,

WM. G. A. PATTEE,
City Solicitor.

Councilman Slade, who had introduced the order to petition the Railroad Commissioners, said he was aware that it was only an advisory board, but he thought that the Old Colony would on its recommendation widen the bridge on a street where the city was to spend so much money. His motion to rescind the order prevailed. He then offered the following order:

ORDERED:—That his honor, the Mayor, be and is hereby requested to petition to County Commissioners, asking that the Old Colony Railroad Company be directed to widen their bridge on Hancock street, near the Atlantic station in the city of Quincy to the width of about 64 feet, and to widen and rebuild the approaches thereto.

The 250th anniversary of Braintree's foundation was grandly celebrated recently in that beautiful town. A large number of visitors went from Braintree's biggest daughter, Quincy, and learned something about local pride and public spirit, which is so wanting in Quincy. In our eyes the decorations on St. Francis' church were the handsomest in town and showed great taste and intelligence on the part of the committee who did the work.

BASE BALL.

Now that the strike is over the base ball fever begins to rise.

It is too bad that the splendid West Quincy club has been obliged to disband for lack of grounds to play upon. The ward gave excellent support to the teams, which afforded the people such enjoyable treats.

The want of public play grounds in each ward is an evil whose consequences are disastrous to a place. Our young men must and will have amusement. If by stingy and false

economy they do not get it at home, they will be driven from here into far more costly and more dangerous amusements. This fact cannot be too strongly impressed upon our city fathers.

Just as soon as the St. John's can secure grounds they will start their base ball team and will try to entertain the public with fine exhibitions of our national recreation. Every member of the society should take an active interest in the club and do his best to add to the number of spectators. No effort will be spared to have the team rank high as ever and home talent will be used and developed as far as practical.

QUINCY AND BOSTON STREET RAILWAY.

Our City Fathers seem to be losing their heads, their new fad is to compel the street railway to place the track in the middle of the road. The project is so absurd that it would seem as if it could get no support outside of an insane asylum, yet it was recommended by the Commissioner of Public Works, was accepted by the Committee on the streets, and an order introduced to have the change in location made. Apart from the injustice to the railroad company which would be the result of the proposed alteration, the Council should consult the convenience of the public. No one who travels over the road has asked, or wishes for a change in the present location. The hearing on June 1th, was a one sided affair, only one person—Dr. Faxon—appeared who said that the public good must be considered, before private profit, but the Dr. did not say that the public interest would be subserved by the proposed arrangement, his idea of roads was, that no one should keep a horse that shied on meeting an electric car. Putting the track in the middle of the road, will cost twice as much to keep it in repair, and render the liability to accident fourfold. The singular manner in which the order was brought up is open to criticism. When the Council voted \$40,000 to repair Hancock street, the money was to be expended according to the plan specified by the Road Commissioner, it now turns out that there was no specified plan at the time that the plans exhibited in the City Hall were not intended to be acted on.

We hope the City Council will act with common sense, and sit down hard on this project, which if carried out will spoil the main thoroughfare of our young city.

ATLANTIC.

John Lyons of Spiritus street is dangerously sick. Dr. Sheahan is attending him.

Charles King of last years Holbrook has been engaged to pitch for the Atlantics the coming season. Gurney will catch and captain the team.

The young men of this part of the city met Monday evening May 26th and organized under the name of the Atlantic Young Men's Catholic Lyceum. The society started under very favorable conditions having a membership already of thirty-three members and all the young men are thoroughly interested and intend to make a grand success of it. Meetings will be held every Monday evening. The following officers were elected to serve until December.

Pres., John J. Cuniff; vice president, James H. Cunningham; rec. sec., B. A. McLane; fin. sec., John Carty; treas., Thomas Leary; chairman, dramatic department, Cornelius M. Duggan; sec., John F. McKenna. Stage Manager, William Lyons. An entertainment will soon be given by the society in aid of the Sunday school.

A large number of Atlantic people were seen at the concert in St. Ann's church last Sunday evening.

John McKenna has broken ground for his cellar on Botolph street.

David Kearns was in town the past week visiting old friends.

The Atlantics formally opened the season Memorial Day by defeating the Goodyears in the forenoon by a score of 13 to 1 and defeated the strong New England Piano Co. in the afternoon by a score of 5 to 2. King and Gurney were the battery in both games for Atlantic and the smallness of their opponents score tells how well they did their work. Burill, Cuniff, King, Gurney and Moxon batted hard. Hayes and Thompson of last year's Atlantics played with the New England and both put up a great article of base ball.

THE PASSION PLAY.

A SPECTACLE THAT WILL BE LARGELY ATTENDED THIS YEAR.

THE PLAY IN THE PAST AND PRESENT—ITS CHARACTERS.

Once in every ten years the great round of European travel finds its

centre of interest in a village of the Bavarian Highlands. This year again the steps of thousands of travelers will be set towards Oberammergau and their eyes will be eager to see one of the last relics of a most characteristic custom of the Middle Ages. "One of the last relics" is said advisedly, for another still exists at Brilegg, in the Tyrol, an even more interesting one, historically, than that of Oberammergau, perhaps, and likely to last longer. The first representation for this year of the Passion Play at Oberammergau was given last Monday, the full rehearsal having taken place a week ago.

The story of the Oberammergau Passion play has often been told, and though the interest in it is again aroused this summer it needs only the briefest review here. This is a legend that Duke Frederick of the Empty Pockets, when he was wandering about as a proscribed outcast, presented a play which showed the sorrows of a prince in his condition and incited the people who saw it to give him active support and aid. This is the first direct evidence of a play in the Tyrol. Before the beginning of the sixteenth century miracle plays were certainly acted here. They were for the most part like those that were common throughout Germany, and were rule in construction and in the language used. It was in 1663 that the peasants of Oberammergau made a vow that if the pestilence raging among them should cease they would present every ten years a play of the Passion of Christ. The pestilence was checked at once and the next year the play was given for the first time. After the fifth presentation, in 1674, the play was repeated in six years, or in 1680 and since then it has been given the last year of each decade, but, with a few interruptions. In 1810 the play was suddenly forbidden by the Bavarian Government, but King Max finally allowed it to go on, with the condition that everything that could be found objectionable should be taken out of it. It was thus given in 1811. In 1850 the play was interrupted, after it had been presented three times, by the Franco-Prussian war, and it was continued in 1871. The production of 1880 is still fresh in many minds.

That which makes the play acceptable at all to the religious sentiment of to-day is the sincerity with which it is or has been presented, and the earnest belief of the peasants that they can reproduce the scenes just as they originally happened.

THE ACTORS AND THE DAYS OF THE PLAY.

Many will remember the praise that were bestowed ten years ago on the portrayal of the part of Christ by Joseph Mayer. He will take the part for the third time this summer. Other actors who will keep their former parts are Johann and Sebastian Lang, Thomas Rendl, Jacob Holt and Andreas Braun. The full cast is as follows:

Christ, Joseph Mayer	Joseph Mayer
John, Peter Rendl	Peter Rendl
Peter, Jacob Holt	Jacob Holt
Mary, Rosa Lang	Rosa Lang
Mary Magdalen, Amalie Deschler	Amalie Deschler
Martha, Helan Lang	Helan Lang
Joseph of Arimathea, Mark Oppenrieder	Mark Oppenrieder
Nicodemus, Franz Steinbacher	Franz Steinbacher
Caiphas, Johann Lang	Johann Lang
Anas, Franz Kutz	Franz Kutz
Nathaniel, Sebastian Lang, Jr.	Sebastian Lang, Jr.
Rabbi Archelus, Sebastian Bauer	Sebastian Bauer
Judas, John Zwick	John Zwick
Pilate, Thomas Rendl	Thomas Rendl
Herod, Jacob Diemer	Jacob Diemer
Simon of Cyrene, Michael Baum	Michael Baum
Jacob, Andreas Baum	Andreas Baum
Prologus, Jacob Kutz	Jacob Kutz
Angels, Bertha Wolf & Rosa Zwick	Bertha Wolf & Rosa Zwick

The acting of the play takes nearly a whole day. On the day of the presentation there are masses in the village church from 3 to 7 a. m. A cannon is fired at 8 o'clock, and then the plays begins. At noon there is a pause of an hour and a half. Some of the scenes are productions of paintings by old masters. Among these are "The Last Supper," from Leonardo da Vinci; "Christ Bearing the Cross," from Paolo Veronese; "The Descent from the Cross," from Rubens; and "The Entombment," from Raphael. There are in all not far from 600 people who take part in the representation. The play was given for the first time last Monday, May 26, and it will be repeated every Sunday up to and including September 18, and also on certain week days. These week days will be Monday, June 16, and Wednesday, June 26, July 23, August 6 and 20, and September 3. If on any day the theatre will not accommodate the people who wish to attend another performance will be given the next day.

VOL. IV
STAND
JOSE
For Beautifying
OLD CO
Cure without Injur
Be
FOURTH
PRA
EVERYTHING
All Dr
Lo
PRESCR
CEO.
P
149 COPELAND
Ch
Registr
Copeland Street, N
I cater particularly
ACCURACY" as
of the Patronage
Granite
TH
LINENS, 30c
SILK and LIN
Straw Hats
Summer Ur
Prices for
Outing Sh
\$3.50 up
WHITE VEL
SUMM
Hammocks
We are pleased
Call and
GRAN
Corner
ICE
Popular
PHYSICIA
A Registered
attend to all pres

Quincy Monitor.

VOL. IV. NO. 4.

QUINCY, JULY, 1890.

PRICE 5 CENTS

STANDARD PREPARATIONS

Prepared only by
JOSEPH S. WHALL, Apothecary,
141 Hancock Street, QUINCY, MASS.
Old Colony Paste Paper,
For Beautifying and Perfuming Apartments of all kinds. Issues a paper and carry it
about the room; it will dispel any unpleasant odors. Price 10 CENTS.
OLD COLONY GLYCERINE EMOLIENT,
For the Prevention and Cure of Chapped Hands and Face, and all Irritations of the Skin,
caused by the changes of climate, heat and cold, dryness and moisture, or from other
causes. It will be found very useful in the nursery, on account of its soothing and healing
qualities, and may be used on the most delicate infant with perfect safety. Price per
bottle, 25 cents.
GOLDEN HAIR OIL,
For Beautifying and Preserving the Hair, imparting a dark rich gloss, and a fragrant last-
ing perfume. Price 25 cents a bottle.
OLD COLONY TOOTH-ACHE DROPS,
Cure without Injury to the Teeth. Price, 25 Cents a Bottle.

**Be Sure and get Your
FOURTH OF JULY DINNER
— AT —
PRATT & CURTIS'.
EVERYTHING FRESH AND AT THE LOWEST**

All Drug Store Goods

— AT —
**LOW PRICES
PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY
— AT —
GEO. S. MURRAY'S
PHARMACY,
149 COPELAND ST. WEST QUINCY.**

**Chas. C. Hearn,
Registered Pharmacist
Copeland Street, Nearly Opposite the Post Office, W. Quincy.
Dealer particularly for the Prescription Trade and with "PURITY and
ACCURACY" as my motto and prices accordingly. I hope to merit a share
of the Patronage of the Quincy public.**

Chas. C. Hearn.

Granite Clothing Company.

**SUMMER GOODS.
THIN COATS.
LINENS, 50c. MOHAIRS, 50c.
SILK and LINEN, \$4.00 ALAPACAS, 50c.
SEERSUCKERS.**

**Straw Hats for Gents, Youths and Children.
Summer Underwear, Balbriggans, etc., great Variety and all
Prices for Men and Boys.
Outing Shirts, The Largest and Best Line shown in the City 50c. to
\$3.50. We make Working Men's Shirts a Specialty.
WHITE VESTS, STAR SHIRT WAISTS and FANCY HOSE.**

— WE HAVE A CHOICE LINE OF —
**SUMMER NECKWEAR.
Hammocks Awnings, Children's Swings
We are pleased to see you whether you purchase or not.
Call and be convinced that this is the right place.**

**GRANITE CLOTHING CO.,
ADAMS BUILDING, QUINCY.**

**CITY DRUG STORE
Corner of Hancock and School Streets.
ICE COLD SODA Pure Fruit Syrups,
Popular Brands of Cigars.
PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.**

A Registered Pharmacist will be on the premises day and night to
attend to all prescriptions.

G. F. FIELD, Agent.

**J. W. McANARNEY,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block,
Saturdays at the office of Carter & Draney, 20
Washington Street, Boston.
Hancock Street - - Quincy.**

**DEVLIN & MACKAY,
Civil Engineers and Surveyors,
ADAMS BUILDING, QUINCY.
LAND Surveying, laying out of Road Estates, and
general work of all descriptions.
Plans and Estimates furnished for improvement
of property, and work supervised.
Quincy May 17.**

SUMMER GOODS

Ladies Kid and Russet Oxfords from 85c to \$2.00 in all the
leading shapes.

Men's Pump Sole light weight Calif. Dongola and Kan-
garoo Bala and Congress.

Men's and Youths' Tennis Shoes for 50c.

— AT —
**Boston Branch Shoe Store,
ROBERTSON BLOCK, QUINCY, MASS.
ARTHUR P. WENTWORTH, Manager**

Dont Fail to Call at

Durgin's Drug Store,

"The Night Before the Fourth,"

And get Something to make a Noise
to show you are Patriotic.

COLD SODA etc.

We want to call the attention of Housekeepers
to the merits of

CHRISTIAN'S SUPERLATIVE FLOUR,

No Flour that we have ever handled that has
come into favor as quickly as this. It makes a large light
white loaf of bread and no one need have any trouble who
uses it.

**J. F. MERRILL,
BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY.
Sole Agency for Quincy.**

Children's Shirt-waists

25 cts. to \$1.50

Quincy One Price Clothing Co.

DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK

SUNSHADES.

Ladies' All Silk Gloves and Mitts

— FINE ASSORTMENT IN —

Satines, Scotch Ging-
hams, & Challie.

Warranted Fast Black Hosiery for
25 Cents.
Children's Hosiery from 65 cts. to
50 Cts.

Small Ware Sets.

**The MISSES FLYNN,
12 Hancock St. - - Quincy.**

Open All Night

JULY 3d.

Mammoth Tent Festival

West Quincy, July Fourth.

Free Band Concerts 1 p. m. 7 p. m.

**Minstrels and Farce
2.30 and 8 p. m.**

CHORUS OF 80 VOICES.

**Fireworks, Soft Drinks and all
kinds of Articles for Sale.**

HOSPITAL PETE.

On Tuesday June 17th, the City Hospi-
tal, which was the gift of our fellow
townsman, Mr. William B. Rice, was very
appropriately dedicated. The grounds
were decorated and here and there were
tents where useful and fancy articles, re-
freshments etc., were offered for sale.
The dedicatory exercises opened with
singing by school children and prayer by
Rev. D. M. Wilson and then the following
short addresses were made:

Address of Mr. W. B. Rice.

Fellow Citizens: It is my pleasant
duty to welcome you here today, and to
congratulate the members of the corpora-
tion and the citizens of the city upon the
anniversary of the day upon which we
have come together. For some years the
need had been apparent to our physicians
of a suitable place to shelter and care for
the constantly increasing number who have
no home of their own, and are stricken by
accident or disease. At first it was
thought possible to purchase and main-
tain a small dwelling house, which should
provide accommodations, temporarily, for
those in need, or until they could be trans-
ferred to some of the larger institutions;
but, as the matter was brought to the at-
tention of one after another of our citi-
zens, it became certain that ample funds
could be secured to build and maintain an
establishment, suitable in every way for
our present purposes, and extensive
enough to provide for all who are likely
to need the benefit of a hospital.

A charter was granted by the legisla-
ture March 13, 1889. The corporation
was organized and a committee was ap-
pointed to prepare plans and erect a hospi-
tal building. This committee visited
most of the hospitals in New England,
consulted with experts in hospital work,
and assisted the architect, Mr. Went-
worth, to complete plans which are be-
lieved to be as perfectly adapted to the
end in view as can be found anywhere.

The design calls for an administration
house and two wings, one for the men's
ward and one for the women's ward.
For present needs however, it is believed
the one wing already built, is ample, hav-
ing the large ward room for men, and the
smaller one in the second story for women
and children, and six rooms suitable for
private patients.

We have good accommodations for
twenty patients, and if necessary, can
comfortably care for twenty-five. When
the demands upon the Hospital exceed
our accommodations, another wing will
be added, similar in detail to that already
built.

The corporation owns these buildings
and grounds completely furnished and
equipped for hospital work, free and clear
of any debt whatever. Besides we have

an endowment fund of \$25,000, and we
confidently look forward to the time when
the liberality of our citizens shall increase
this fund to at least \$100,000. All this
result has been accomplished by the as-
sistance of a great many persons, who
have contributed sums varying from a
few dollars to several thousand dollars.
But these buildings and these appliances
are not yet a hospital; they are only the
tools, which, with proper and skillful
management, will make a hospital. To
complete and carry on the work, we shall
need, besides contributions of money, the
support and co-operation of all our
citizens.

Our expenses annually will be about
\$7,500. The city may appropriate \$1,000
and the present income from the endow-
ment fund will be about \$1,000. A few
hundred dollars may be expected from
patients who can afford to pay, leaving to
our citizens generally, the privilege of
contributing annually something over
\$4,500.

We anticipate no difficulty in securing
this amount. The work appeals to us all,
and the questions come from all sides.
"What can I do to help?" "What do you
most need?" \$5,000 given to the endow-
ment fund provides a free bed forever.
An annual contribution of \$3,000 will
maintain a bed as long as it is continued.
Any smaller sum may be applied to gen-
eral expenses, and you can benefit the
hospital greatly by joining the Ladies'
Hospital Aid Association and paying the
assessment of \$1 each year.

Our physicians from the beginning have
heartily taken up the work, giving freely
of their time and ability. They have per-
sonally supervised every detail. They
have pointed the way for those who were
ready to contribute. They have aroused
the interest of us all, and to them we owe
the present success of the enterprise.

And yet their work is only begun. Do
we realize what the proper conduct of
this hospital means to them? The medi-
cal board and the medical staff, which in-
clude all our physicians, pledge to the
work of this institution their faithful and
continued service, absolutely without
hope of any reward whatever except the
consciousness that they are exemplifying
those humane and chivalrous traits which
are not tradition only, but are a living,
daily record with the medical profession
everywhere. They enter upon the arduous
work cheerfully, and we bid them God
speed; but unless the history of this hospi-
tal differs from every other, occasional
will arise when they will especially need
the steadfast confidence of all good citi-
zens. For, give of their time and skill
as faithfully and freely as they may, poor
human nature will sometimes fail to re-
spond; remedies will fail, and life given
out, perhaps without any apparent cause.

Then, when the baffled physician is him-
self bewailing the impotence of human
knowledge and human effort, as we see to
it that he is no further depressed by the
criticism or ingratitude of the thoughtless
and unworthy. We must do more than
give our money and our service. We
must remember to be loyal in our sup-
port of those who are the special instru-
ments to carry out the work of this our
own institution. Great fare has been
taken to arrange the administration of
this hospital so that it shall never be man-
aged by a few persons who may lose sight
of the fact that it is built for and belongs
to the people.

And, on the other hand, to make it im-
possible that party politics shall have any
influence in its management. Therefore,
a majority of the trustees are annually
chosen by the corporation; but in addition
the mayor of the city is a trustee by right
of his office, and two are chosen from the
city council each year. The medical
board, which has control of the profes-
sional work, is appointed by the executive
committee, and is made up of physicians
who are members of the Massachusetts
Medical Society or the Massachusetts
Homoeopathic Society. And it in turn ap-
points the medical staff from both schools
of medicine. A patient may elect, which
of the schools shall prescribe for him.
The experience of other hospitals, and
the board and liberal character of our
physicians are an assurance that we may
expect the best results from this plan.

At the close of these exercises the City
Hospital of Quincy will be open to begin
the work for which it is intended. May
this trust which we take upon ourselves
today be faithfully kept by us, and those
who come after us, forever. May these
doors never be closed to the suffering for
lack of liberal contributions of willing
service, or kindly sympathy. May this
hospital ever be conducted in the spirit
with which it is begun, where all dis-
tinction of class or creed, or race or party
fade away in the one universal desire to
bind up the wounds, to relieve the pains,
and strengthen courage of our common
humanity.

Mayor Porter's Address.

It is with the deepest satisfaction and
pleasure that I am called upon to speak
for the citizens of Quincy on this occasion.
Quincy, the history we are undertaking
from its inception until today, when it
stands complete and ready, for use will be
told by other speakers. It is for me to
speak of the great and lasting good which
will come to our community from the
establishing of this institution within our
limits.

It is the misfortune of the human race
to suffer from sickness and injuries. Here
to our hand is a house for those who thus
suffering can receive the most careful treat-
ment and the best of nursing. The largest
branch of our local industries is peculiarly
(under certain conditions) productive of
severe wounds. How fortunate then that
we now have a place where those injuries
can receive prompt attention. Let me
return our sincere thanks to the donor
who from his abundant store, has given
this everlasting monument of his generos-
ity to the city of his adoption. We
citizens of Quincy are profoundly grateful
to him for this act.

The donor will I am sure, reap the
reward of well doing when looking upon
this outpouring of our people as they have
here assembled to help on the undertaking
which he has so handsomely begun. He
will see how quickly we have responded
to this noble gift to our city, and how
deeply interested the people are.

To the doctors, one and all, who from
the first have been most anxious to see
the hospital begun, and who have care-
fully watched and presided over its in-
terests, we return our thanks. The
whole body of physicians in our city have
taken deepest interest in the institution,
and by their close and intimate knowl-
edge of the details of the building and
its furnishings we find it so nearly com-
pleted today.

This hospital is founded on the broad-
est principles. It knows no school of
this or that practice. It stands for the
best there is, wherever it may be found.
I am sure it always will be carried for-
ward on that same broad, general set
of principles, upon which all can stand.
It knows no class. It is open to all; rich
or poor, high or low, and all who are in
need of its ministrations, will receive
them in the highest and truest spirit.

There is one thing to which I desire to
call your attention. While all persons in
need will receive care and treatment, it
should be borne in mind that the service
is not necessarily free. All those who
are able to pay for their care will be ex-
pected to do so. The doors of the hospi-
tal are always open, however, and are
open for all as I have said before.

The hospital starts out with a very
large guarantee. First, considering the
time which it has been before the public
there yet remains much more to be done
in this direction. Let me appeal to you
to increase the endowment fund. The
larger this fund is the greater is its
power for good and it will enable the
trustees to meet the requirements and its
expansion as the years come and go.

The city of Quincy has been fortunate
in the gifts which have been given it. I
hold however that the gift of this hospi-
tal is second to none which has ever
been given to our city. Prize it, fellow
citizens, as it should be, and we may well
say that we are indeed a fortunate
fortunate city, in having this beautiful
and complete establishment in our
midst.

Continued on Page Three.

QUINCY MONITOR.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

—BY—

St. John's C. L. & A. Association

Entered at the Post Office at St. Quincy, as Second Class Matter.

Advertising Agent, W. WARNER.

Subscription Agent, ROBERT FOX.

SOUTH QUINCY, JULY, 1890.

INSURE OUR FIREMEN

To protect the limb and life of our firemen has long been a subject of meditation for the writer. I have waited in vain for some other to take the initiative and finally feel impelled to suggest to our readers and to the City Council the immense benefit of the proposition which is that the city should insure its firemen against accident or death in its service. To begin with, the writer has invariably, when asked, told the practically volunteer firemen that they were simply and supremely silly to risk their health and life in such an occupation without a corresponding return from the city, or insurance like this. The poor fellows, almost all in very moderate circumstances are daily exposed to the danger of being maimed for life, being rendered unfit for any kind of labor, and cast upon the cold charity of a heartless selfish world. In case of loss of life, the fireman almost always leaves either parents, or wife and children in poverty and deprived of their only support. If the fireman himself wishes to be insured he must pay an extraordinary price for his policy simply because he serves the city, almost gratuitously, and places his whole future prospects at the mercy of the fire chief. It is unjust that the city should expect so much from the firemen and return so little. My idea would be that the city should pay for a life and accident policy for each and every fireman in Quincy whereby the fireman injured in the service of the city, on the occasion of a fire or alarm thereof, should receive a certain weekly amount during his illness and in case of his death from such injuries his heirs should be entitled to one thousand dollars. I have no interest in this proposition, certainly. I only feel that it is a work of justice to the firemen. On the other hand, many believe that a fireman or other public employee could sue for damages so received in the service of the people and that the city would be compelled to pay heavy damages. Be this as it may, the firemen would be deeply grateful for protection of this kind through insurance and the city would be largely the gainer by improved efficiency of the department. No better appropriation could be made and none that would receive a more hearty appreciation from every right minded and just citizen.

A. F. R.

IMPUDENT COUNCILMEN.

The insinuations of Councilman Jones of Ward 3 saying our councilmen were proceeding like Jews in trying to obtain appropriations for Common and West streets, show to the people of this Ward the feeling that exists in the minds of Councilmen against making any permanent improvement in Ward 4. We would like to know if it is not about time these two streets were built. It is all of six or seven years the citizens have been asking that they be laid out as they are county roads. Now when after such a lapse of time in getting the work started, and the County Commissioners decreed that they should be built by August next. The Councilman from Ward 3 says a few thousand dollars will build those streets good enough for the people of Ward 4. We will say that we are second in taxation and want the best of streets. We are entitled to permanent improvements, look at the streets of West Quincy and what are they. Take Copeland from the schoolhouse and what is it to travel on in the Spring, and Fall it is a mud puddle. It is too narrow, there is only fifteen feet of street that can be used by the teams, and Crescent street is just the same. Willard street another main thoroughfare. West Quincy never obtained her share of improvements, and now when her representatives are asking now for permanent improvements they are called Jews. But Ward 4 will keep right along demanding her rights, and we must have them. Ward 4 is growing faster than any Ward in the City and will continue to grow and will be (the) Ward of the City of Quincy in spite of any insinuations by any member of the City Government of Quincy.

J. MURKIN.

HAVE CORPORATIONS SOULS?

The hard heartedness of monied corporations has become proverbial in our civilized nomenclature of the present generation, but Massachusetts has presented some brilliant exceptions to the general rule. In the investigation by the committee of the House of Representatives, it was proved that some of the corporations interested in elevated railways, had distributed thousands of dollars to members of the third house, (the lobby) a body for which the state neglects to provide, for purely benevolent purposes. These gentlemen were paid in accordance with the value set upon their influence with the members of the Senate, and of the House of Representatives, by the parties seeking favorable legislation for their projected railways, in sums ranging from ten thousand, to two hundred and fifty dollars. The wonderful feature of these transactions is that the members of the lobby when on the witness stand declared that they all either received or expected to receive their wages, but most emphatically asserted that had done nothing to earn the money, but visit the State house when the legislature is in session, and report progress to their employers.

In some uncivilized nations this kind of management would be called bribery and corruption, and punished as such; in the early days of American legislation the man who could be seen in that way would very soon be obliged to retire from public life, but it seems we are advancing fast towards the point where the sole aim of life is to make money, no matter about the means. Massachusetts was always proud of the probity of her sons in public life, if the stories told in the State house are true, we must in future keep silent when the honor or integrity of the public men of other states is in question. Tweed has found his parallel on a small scale, in the Old Bay State.

IS PATIENCE A VIRTUE?

Several years ago the attention of the authorities was called to the dreadful condition of Water and Phillips streets; succeeding boards of selectmen; Road Commissioners, as a Board, and as District Commissioners; the late Commissioner of Public Works, have been appealed to that the streets named, may be made fit for public travel; all of these officers have promised to do something, but we fear that this generation will pass away before that something talked about will be done. We once heard a story of a down east farmer whose barn needed to be shingled, when he was asked to do the work he always had an excuse, if the weather was pleasant, he said there was no necessity for repairs, when it rained, his excuse was that folks could not shingle in the rain. This seems to be the trouble with Water Street, it is either too early in the season, or it is too late. Last year Mr. Pritchard looked at it, and admitted that that street was in a bad condition; this year Mr. Alexander examined into its condition, he saw that it was in a state unfit for a public highway and promised to repair it. It is now July, and the streets mentioned are still left to take care of themselves. We fear that when August comes, the old story—"it is too late in the year"—will be repeated, and next winter children going to the Adams school will have to employ two ferry boats. It is time to send Rip Van Winkles to Chelsea.

CRISIS IN IRISH AFFAIRS

A crisis in Irish affairs is approaching, by the cable dispatches we learn that the tory ministry was saved from defeat on an important division in the House of Commons, on Thursday June 10th by the scanty majority of Four. This indicates that the tories are losing their hold on the aristocratic wing of the party, which always followed the leader's whip without question. There are several reasons for this disaffection. The Irish land bill, providing for the payment of nearly two hundred million of dollars out of the English treasury to Irish landlords, does not suit the financial policy of one class of Englishmen; the proposal to pay the liquor sellers an enormous sum as compensation for the loss of their licenses, disgusts another section of the tory camp; and the session Heligoland, to Germany is the greatest insult to the English national pride, that John Bull has received for centuries. It is compared to the surrender of Calais to France by Queen Mary more than three hundred years ago. If this revolt is not checked, Salisbury must resign, or dissolve Parliament at once. The

tories are not in a position to appeal to the country just now, but they will cling to power until compelled to get out. The Queen, hates Gladstone and the liberals, she will do her part to keep the tories in office, and a dissolution will give them a couple of months more to receive their salaries, which with the tories is the main object of their lines. In either case, it looks as if Mr. Gladstone will be Prime Minister again within a very short time, with a good working majority of the House of Commons to support him.

This will be the opportunity of his life for "The Grand Old Man." He will then be enabled to fulfill all his promises made to the people of Ireland; reform the church in Wales and abolish Tithes in that country; and settle the crofter question in Scotland, thus leaving a name in English history, the most glorious in its annals.

Meanwhile the war is waged in Ireland with the most unrelenting severity. Balfour's removals are hard at work. The people are entirely at the mercy of the police, whose word is law. They have invented a new device to provoke aggression; when a policeman wishes to annoy a person who is too prominent in land league affairs, he shadows him, that is whenever the obnoxious patriot appears on the street, a policeman accompanies him walking by his side wherever he goes.

If the suspects express any annoyance at this outrageous conduct he is arrested for an assault, and punished by fine or imprisonment, or both. At the Tipperary petit sessions lately Mr. Morgan Hayes was summoned by a policeman named Gurry, for assaulting him. The policeman swore point blank that Mr. Hayes tripped him on the sidewalk and then struck him on the shoulder, and pushed him into the street. A man named William Brien, who was with Hayes at the time swore that no such thing occurred, another gentleman who was standing in a doorway, corroborated the testimony, but the conscientious magistrate convicted Mr. Hayes, and fined him ten shillings, and bound him to the peace for three months. Mr. Hayes refused to give bail, and he will have the comforts of a plank bed for the summer months.

The worthy magistrate—a Colonel—the defendant was one who was taking part in the diabolical conspiracy of boycotting, which was sanctioned by people in town who ought to be ashamed of themselves. They were acting against the Rescript of the head of their Church, the Pope. The Colonel is getting pious.

These precious scoundrels have entered into a regular crusade against the National press. The editor of the Sligo Champion, has just completed a long term of imprisonment, and bids fair to enter on another very soon. A Mr. Kearney, of the Leinster Leader, who was present at the evictions on the Clongorey estate, to report the proceedings, was forcibly removed from the scene, by orders of Colonel Forbes, who was commander in chief on the occasion. Every attempt to muzzle the press has failed so far; the papers report the meetings held in proclaimed districts print the speeches made at them, and go to gaol cheerfully for this heinous offence against English law. When the printer has served "his time" he is liberated, he receives an ovation from his townsmen, and goes to work to earn another term by repeating the offence—these Irish fellows are incorrigible.

On Sunday June 1st the foundation stone of a memorial to the memory of the "Men of '98" was laid over the "Crappies Grave," where the Rebels who fell fighting in the streets of Carlow in that memorable year were buried. The ceremony was performed by the Parish priest, Rev. Father Byrne. Patriotic addresses were delivered by Father Byrne, P. J. Conlan, M. P., and other gentlemen. When "Who fears to speak of '98," was published in the Nation in 1812, a great outcry was made about the sentiments expressed in the poem, it was one of the charges against Connell, in the memorable State trial of '43, in 1890 the Parish Priest, and two members of Parliament, at the head of thousands of the people of the locality assemble to honor the memory, and defend the action of the Rebels.

THE WILL COULD BE SETTLED.

The contest over Patrick McDonnell's will was settled at Dedham June 23d, by the payment to Mrs. Garbarino of \$8500 and the settlement of all costs of proceedings, all who took an active part in this result are to be congratulated upon their

sensible action which avoided disagreeable and even painful troubles. This is a world of compromise and all the parties will have the respect of the whole community for their prudence. "Blessed are the peace makers," "Charity is the fulfillment of the law," are words that can be applied to those on both sides for the christian suppression of passionate misunderstanding. Life is too short and eternity is too long to permit intelligent people to remain at variance.

WILLARD STREET DRAIN

The drain is being built on Willard street to abate that horrible nuisance at the junction of Bates Avenue and Willard street. Work has begun and a part of the drain built, but it is a small opening to carry off the flow of water in time of freshet. The Commissioner of Public Works has a faint idea of the flow of this stream when he confines it down to a space of two feet in width by three feet in height, but as an engineer he ought to know and time will tell. We do not want to see a basin built at the edge of the great heap as is talked of, but to build the drain to the culvert at the junction Bates Avenue, and make a thorough piece of work and we hope that the Board of Health will see that the drain is built the whole length of the street, and receive the praise that it should when this nuisance is abated. And if one thousand dollars will not half finish it as we know it will not, ask the Council for another thousand to have it done as it ought to be, and let Ward 4 have one piece of work completed that has been an eyesore for years.

THAT PLAN OF HANCOCK STREET.

Mr. Shade seems to wish to be considered as "the funny man," of the City Council. The question is not which is the elephant? But was there any animal in the menagerie? If the plan on which the proposed improvement was proposed was before the Council, who introduced it? And where was it shown? In old times the selectman who blundered in such a loose manner would be laughed out of town meeting. The city council is a new body, and in time will learn how to transact the city business with promptitude and exactness. At present there is too much tendency to red tape—and

SAVING AT THE GRID.

Some members of our City Council are getting a bit of economy on matters that are outside the radius of the City Hall. That part of Ward 3, known as the plain, is entirely unprotected against fire. Had Wollaston been in such a condition, the City Hall would ring with denunciations of the wrongs of Ward 5, but the councillors from Ward 3, are too modest to keep their colleagues in hot water by urging the claims of their locality too pertinaciously on that honorable body. In the matter of street lights, the council is getting virtuous, the member from Ward 2 rises in honest indignation to protest against going in debt to meet current expenses, but would go to the verge of the debt limit to pay for a big job. Circus aint it.

WATERING THE STREETS.

We do not know a more needed improvement in our young city than the watering of the streets. Any one going through our dust covered thoroughfares understands what it is to have throat and eyes filled with the nasty powder that floats about on the wings of the wind. If for no other than motives of economy, our wise city councillors ought to appropriate a small sum for that purpose. It would be a vast improvement to the streets, as well as a source of comfort to the travellers who crowd our streets, and the saving to the streets in the matter of wear and tare, would go far to make up for the extra expense. Who will move in the matter?

BASE BALL.

The St. Johns opened the season June 17th with the strong Lawrence & Co. team of Boston. The visitors had for battery, McAuley and Slaney of the noted Bijou team of last year, Hessian of the Roxburys and Dooley of the Avarios. They played a fine fielding game, Whiton especially making two great catches in left field. Slaney is a splendid catcher and thrower. The St. Johns had their eye on the ball and broke McAuley all up in the first inning. Their hard hitting is all that saved them from defeat as their fielding was way off. McCarty pitched grandly and Cunningham showed that he is still at the head of the business behind the bat. Deasey made some difficult stops and Mullen acted as cool as if he had played third all his life.

Mr. Hogan inspired excellently. The game was called after the fifth inning to enable the visitors to take the train. The score:

	ST. JOHNS.	AB.	R.	B.	TS.	SH.	PO.	A.	E.
Conniff, 2b.	3	2	5	0	1	0	3	0	2
Ogle, cf.	3	1	1	0	0	0	2	0	1
Deasey, lb.	4	0	1	1	5	0	1	0	1
Mullen, 3b.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Cunningham, c.	3	1	0	0	2	0	3	0	0
Farrell, rf.	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Grav, ss.	3	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	1
McCarthy, p.	3	2	2	0	0	12	1	0	0
Gilraire, rf.	3	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	28	10	9	12	3	15	15	9	

	LAWRENCE.	AB.	R.	B.	TS.	SH.	PO.	A.	E.
Whitton, lf.	3	1	0	0	0	3	0	1	
Cahill, 2b.	3	0	0	0	0	1	2	1	
Slaney, c.	3	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	
Hagan, lb.	2	1	0	0	0	7	0	0	
J. McAuley, p.	3	1	1	0	0	5	1		
D. McAuley, ss.	3	0	0	0	0	2	1		
Hessian, 3b.	3	2	1	0	2	0	2		
Dooley, rf.	3	2	1	0	0	0	1		
Cantill, cf.	2	1	0	0	0	0	0		
Totals	26	8	3	3	0	15	11	6	

	Innings	1	2	3	4	5
St. Johns.	7	0	0	6	3	10
Lawrence.	0	5	0	0	3	8

THE TROUBLE PAID BY AMERICA TO THE "OLD COUNTRY."

There was a time when the proudest title any man could bear was that of an American citizen, and the grandest lady on the face of the globe was his wife. Things are changing nowadays, and many of our young ladies are so anxious to have a handle to their honest names, that they are willing to buy the right to have "Lady" written on their visiting cards, by paying enormous sums to old broken down debauchees for the privilege. In the past few years the amount of money spent on this fad by our American young ladies has been \$44,175,000, as seen by the following list:

Lady Vernon Harcourt,	\$200,000
Countess Von Linden,	1,000,000
Marquise de Mores,	5,000,000
Lady Hesketh,	2,000,000
Mrs. Henry Howard,	500,000
Duchess of Marlborough,	7,000,000
Lady Wolsey,	2,000,000
Baroness Seyditz,	1,500,000
Mrs. Arthur Paget,	400,000
Mrs. Maude Ramsey,	1,000,000
Princess de Montelliard,	2,000,000
Mrs. Smith Barry,	300,000
Mrs. Hugh Hallett,	200,000
Duchess de la Rovera,	3,000,000
Lady Vernon,	1,000,000
Duchess Glücksberg,	2,000,000
Duchess de Dino,	3,000,000
Mrs. Ernest B. Denison,	500,000
Countess de Chabot,	200,000
Countess de Agreda,	1,000,000
Mrs. William Carrington,	200,000
Countess Savorgnan,	300,000
Princess de Brancaccio,	250,000
Countess di Calvey,	150,000
Mrs. Cavendish Bentinck,	1,500,000
Lady Arthur Butler,	1,000,000
Mrs. Thos. C. Baring,	500,000
The Baroness de Bromont,	75,000
Mrs. Beresford Hope,	150,000
Countess d'Armon,	150,000
Countess Amadell,	100,000
Lady Aylmar,	200,000
Mrs. John Adair,	300,000
Marchioness of Anglesey,	200,000
Marchioness Salvaterra,	100,000
Total,	\$45,175,000

The highest price paid, seven millions of dollars, was with one exception—for the most profligate rowdy in Europe—the Duke of Marlborough. Smith Barry, whose name has become infamous in connection with the evictions in Ireland, was dear at \$300,000. The lowest price paid for a title was \$75,000; Mrs. Howard and Mrs. Denison, paid \$500,000 each for common Englishmen. There is one really notable name: one that has a history in the lot, Prince Colonna. Many of the others are sprung from the vilest and most corrupt of the Satellites who hang on to the skirts of decent people in European society, who would not be recognized by American ladies, rich or poor. It may be that as "like, likes like," these ladies may be happy in their married lives, but this is extremely doubtful. If they had married honest, worthy, American mechanics, they would be far better mated, and have better probability of leading happy lives, in the set they intend to spend their future, despite their wealth, they will always be regarded as Parvenues.

Too Much for Him.

"Who is that young fellow there all the time writing the long lists of names and figures?"

"Oh, that's a new case in the asylum. He started out this season trying to keep the run of the different baseball leagues, associations, etc., and it was too much for him."—Philadelphia Times.

Finally Caught On.

New Salesman—"What are you all laughing at? I don't see anything funny in that story."

Old Salesman (in a whisper)—It's old Spotash, the proprietor, that's telling it. New Salesman (loudly)—Ha! ha! ha! Chicago Tribune.

How Will You Spend The 4th of July?

DO YOU PLAY BALL?

Base ball shoes at Saville & Jones'.

DO YOU GO YACHTING?

Yachting shirts and yachting shoes at Saville & Jones'.

DO YOU GO TO THE BEACH,

or into the Country for the Day?

REMEMBER THAT YOU WILL FIND YOUR NEW HAT, SHIRT, NECKWEAR, AND BOOTS AND SHOES OF EVERY DIScription

—AT—

Saville & Jones',
Adams Building.

GEO. F. WILSON & CO.,
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS.

Teas, Coffees, Tobacco, Cigars, Imported and Fancy Groceries.
Wilson Block, Hancock Street, Quincy.

1890.

JULY 4th. JULY 4th.

WANTED—EVERYONE TO KNOW THAT THEY CAN HAVE ONE DOZEN FINE CABINET PHOTOGRAPHS JULY 4th, FOR \$3.00

—AT—

Bussell's Studio,

Adams Building, HANCOCK ST., QUINCY.



Quincy Marble and Granite Works.

ESTABLISHED 1854.

A large collection of finished

Monuments and Tablets.

Executed in the best style from

Quincy and Westerly Granites

Italian and American Marble.

Are constantly on hand which the public are respectfully invited to inspect.

McGrath Brothers.

Quincy Adams Station, O. C. R. I.

EDDY'S

REFRIGERATORS.

WINDOW SCREENS.

HAMMOCKS.

GARDEN SEATS.

AND PIAZZA CHAIRS.

—AT—

Frank F. Crane's

4 CHESTNUT STREET, QUINCY, MASS.

Call and see Them.

—OUR LARGE LINE OF—

SILVER and PLATED WARE,

—FOR—

Wedding and Birthday Presents also a full line of Clocks at

C. F. PETTENGILL'S.

Next to Court Room Building.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired.

John H. Goodhue,
South Quincy Baker

Bread, Cake, Pastry etc.

CRACKERS AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Wedding Cake a Specialty.

Beans and Brown Bread every Sunday Morning.

25 Water Street.

Catholic Books

Religious Articles for the Home.
DRAFTS ON IRELAND

PASSAGE TICKETS,
AT LOW RATES.

FLYNN & MAHONEY, 18 & 20 Essex St., Boston.
OPEN UNTIL 8 P. M. SATURDAYS.

FOURTH OF JULY.

Having bought our Fourth of July Goods before the advance in Prices, we are prepared to sell you

Firecrackers, Rockets, Flags, Horns, Roman Candles etc.

AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.
McGOVERN BROS.

PLUMER'S BLOCK, 32 HANCOCK ST., QUINCY.
N. B.—We will be open all the night before the Fourth.

Good Reliable Tools

Stonecutter's and Quarrymen's Use
CAN ALWAYS BE HAD AT
PINEL BROTHERS.

Also a full stock of JOHNS ASBESTOS Liquid Paint.
94 GRANITE STREET, QUINCY.

TIMOTHY DEASY
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers

A full line of Gents, Ladies and Childrens, at reasonable prices.
Buy a pair of Gents' Yale Bals. for the summer.
They are Russell Leather and very neat and comfortable.

Repairing neatly and promptly done.
93 WATER STREET, SOUTH QUINCY.

NEW STORE
Millinery & Dry Goods,
—TO BE FOUND AT—
17 Copeland Street

I would solicit a share of your patronage.
Mrs. John Phelan,
17 Copeland Street.

W. G. SEARS,
PLUMBING, STEAM AND
GAS FITTING AND
PUMPS REPAIRED
AT SHORT NOTICE.
Shop in Pierce's Block, Cor. Hancock
and Washington Sts.

4th of July Goods.

A Large Assortment of Fireworks consisting of

FIRE CRACKERS,
TORPEDOES,
ROMAN CANDLES,
WHISTLING BOMBS, .05 .10 .25
ASSORTMENTS,
CANNONS,
FLAGS,
CANNON CRACKERS,
ROCKETS,
COL-FIRE,
BENGOLAS,
PISTOLS, CAPS,
HORNS 1c. to \$1.25
PIN WHEELS.

P. S.—In connection with my Store is my Ice Cream Saloon.

G. S. LAING,

2 COPELAND STREET, WEST QUINCY.

CONFECTIONERY

Cool Temperance Drinks.

Drop in and see me

THOMAS H. CONLIN

New Building, Near St. John's Hall.

J. F. SHEPPARD & SONS,

—DEALERS IN—

THE BEST QUALITY LYKENS' VALLEY FRANKLIN, RED AND WHITE ASH, AND CUMBERLAND COAL,

Pressed HAY, Hard and Soft WOOD, and Split KINDLINGS.

WHARVES AT EAST BRAINTREE AND QUINCY POINT
Yard on GRANITE ST., QUINCY

TELEPHONE NUMBERS:
QUINCY 3552
EAST BRAINTREE 68-2
QUINCY POINT 53-2
29 Granite Street, QUINCY.
WEYMOUTH 102
EAST BRAINTREE 6

A LARGE LINE OF

CARPETS

AT LOW PRICES.

ABOUT 5000 YARDS OF

Woolen, Tapestry & Straw Carpets.

Prices will be made Low in Order to Insure a Sale

J. W. LOMBARD'S

Furnishing House, Pantons Block, Hancock Street.

QUINCY.

Dr. G. R. ENGLAND,

DENTIST.

19 Chestnut Street.

QUINCY.

Connected by Telephone.

W. E. BROWN,

UNDERTAKER,

Pierce's Block, Cor. Hancock
and Washington Sts.Residence Faxon Avenue,
Telephone Connection.**Walter H. Ripley,**

Guarantees Satisfaction to Purchasers of

GRANITE TOOLS.
Of all Kinds.

JOBING OF ALL KINDS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Works, CROSS STREET, WEST QUINCY, MASS.

N. B. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. P. O. Address,
Box 16.**WE ARE THE PEOPLE!**

—WHO HAVE STARTED IN—

The Granite Business,As Manufacturers of all kinds of MONUMENTS & CEMETERY Work.
Send for Estimates, or give us a call.**DUFFY & WHITE,**

15 GARFIELD STREET, QUINCY, MASS.

LADIES' HATS READY TRIMMED

LTDIES WHITE JERSEY WAISTS 50 AND 75 CENTS.

NICL QUALITY JERSEY UNDERVESTS 19 cts. EACH.

COLORED LACE for Trimming Wash Dresses, 5 cts. yd

Miss C. S. Hubbard's

158 Hancock St. Quincy Mass.

JEROME S. MACDONALD**AUCTIONEER,**

Real Estate Mortgage and Insurance Broker.

Agent for Imperial, City of London, German American, and Fire Association of Philadelphia, Fire Insurance Co.

209 Washington St, Boston

Room 2, Rogers Building, Opposite State St.

JOHN HALL,

Funeral and Furnishing

UNDERTAKER,

EMBALMER

51 Hancock Street.

Carriages and Flowers furnished.

Orders promptly attended to.

Telephone No. 9739.

Fourth of July

—AT—

F. E. KIMBALLS,

Fire Works of Every Assortment, and Prices to Suit. Also the many Cool Temperance Drinks of Every Flavor.

—AT—

Philadelphia Ice Cream

Crescent St., W. Quincy.

W. A. HODGES,**BAKER,**

Hancock Street Quincy.

Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers etc.

—OF ALL KINDS—

Orders for Wedding Cake promptly attended to.

For Bargains in

LADIES' GENT'S AND CHILDREN'S**SPRING FOOT WEAR,**

—CALL AT—

J. H. McGOVERN'S,

POST OFFICE BUILDING

WEST QUINCY.

QUINCY CITY HOSPITAL DEDICATED JUNE 17th.



Continued from 1st Page.

Dr. Gordon's Address.

I am accorded the honor of addressing you briefly for the medical profession of Quincy. It is the happiest occasion of my life. For many years we hoped to see a hospital established in Quincy, and studied ways and means for its accomplishment. I still feel the thrill of joy that agitated my soul when the promise was given by which our heart's desire was to be realized. I shall ever remember that day with pleasure when, in the brief interval, at the meeting of two trains on the glorious summit of the Alleghany mountains, the generous donor of this great gift intimated his attention to build a hospital for us in Quincy.

Since that day all things have combined to make it a success. The time was fully ripe for the work and every one seemed to appreciate its need, and they cheerfully contributed their time, their money and their encouragement to its advancement.

At the first meeting of the citizens to consider the matter of establishing a hospital, a corporation was formed, consisting of three hundred and fifty members. And a charter was framed and granted that in an unique way gives the city a voice in the management of the institution without the possibility of political control. The site was carefully selected, and the plans were accepted after careful inspection of almost all the college hospitals in this part of the country. The work of erection went rapidly on, and to-day we have the great satisfaction of opening its doors to all those who may need its ministrations.

The hospital building and grounds are given entire and complete to a citizen, the president of the corporation. Four perpetual free beds are endowed to the amount of twenty thousand dollars. Three thousand dollars additional are added to the endowment fund, and last, but not least, although the figure is small, the sum of two dollars was lovingly given by a poor woman as the bequest of her departed husband. Besides this, all the linen and wooden, all the furniture, and almost all the equipment has been paid for by societies, by the schools, by private individuals, so that today we are presented with one of the most complete of modern cottage hospitals, beautifully furnished and thoroughly equipped, free from debt and with a permanent endowment fund of twenty-three thousand and two dollars.

The site is superb, commanding a magnificent view of the most varied scenery. It is elevated and exposed to the purest breezes, while still sheltered enough by hills and trees to moderate their force.

The style of architecture is simple and pleasing. The arrangement of the rooms, ward and corridors is interesting and admirably adapted for convenience and management. The pavilion has a southern aspect, the sun shines into it all the day long. Every room in the building is freely exposed to the sun's rays for a large portion of the day. The ventilation, plumbing, drainage and all the sanitary conditions are carried out according to the most approved plans, and promise to be satisfactory and efficient. Every effort was made to make the whole building as admirably adapted for hospital uses as could possibly be devised. In all this we are indebted to our architect Mr. W. P. Wentworth, a specialist in hospital construction as well as prominent in all the other branches of his profession.

Now that all this is done and the hospital established under the brightest auspices, I know I can speak freely for the physicians of Quincy and can promise you that they will use their best efforts to make its practical working a success. They know how much it is needed. They see the sickness, the suffering and disaster under distressing conditions which this building is intended to ameliorate and you will ever find them ready and willing to give their time and their best skill to its use without any other reward than the greatest of all rewards the consciousness of doing good.

In carrying on this work they will look for your co-operation and your kindest consideration. The physician is human and his means are finite. While he uses his best skill, the best skill does not always avail to avert death or prevent suffering.

This is not an institution for the exhibition of brilliant surgery and specialties in disease by renowned experts. It is simply a cottage hospital. A home for the care and treatment of those sick and injured citizens of Quincy who are deprived of the favorable conditions that are necessary for their comfort and the successful management of their maladies. The pure air, sunlight, good food and careful nursing which this building will afford, will of themselves save many lives which would be sacrificed under the poorer sanitary conditions of many homes and boarding houses.

We stand to-day at the very beginning of this charity which is intended to go on forever. Who can measure the length and breadth of the good which it is destined to do. As we look forward the bright vista widens and lightens up with new resources, greater faculties, wider fields of usefulness, and more practical results.

As the city grows new wings will be added to fulfill increasing needs. New wards will be built for contagious and infective cases. Training schools for nurses will be established for teaching our women the best methods for caring for the sick. New and improved methods in medicine and surgery will be continually devised to ameliorate suffering and to save life.

Words are feeble to thank all those who have given so freely to this great work. We can confidently look in the future and present you with the everlasting gratitude of the perpetual procession of sick and injured who shall receive its benefits.

Who can measure the length and breadth of the good which it is destined to do. As we look forward the bright vista widens and lightens up with new resources, greater faculties, wider fields of usefulness, and more practical results.

As the city grows new wings will be added to fulfill increasing needs. New wards will be built for contagious and infective cases. Training schools for nurses will be established for teaching our women the best methods for caring for the sick. New and improved methods in medicine and surgery will be continually devised to ameliorate suffering and to save life.

Words are feeble to thank all those who have given so freely to this great work. We can confidently look in the future and present you with the everlasting gratitude of the perpetual procession of sick and injured who shall receive its benefits.

Dr. George W. Gay.

An eminent surgeon connected with the City Hospital of Boston, followed. He spoke of the great work which that institution was doing annually, and its wide reputation. How patients were supplied by different funds with books, clothing, artificial limbs, etc., etc. He corrected a prevalent error that hospitals were places for students to experiment and practice. He congratulated Quincy for being the recipient of so valuable a gift, and spoke highly of Mr. Rice.

Rev. Edward Norton's Address.

The five minutes allotted to me afford only time for a word of congratulation. As I speak as if that word must come leaping to the lips of one who speaks to you now. The great company gathered here today, this beautiful spot with its enchanting outlook, the thought of the hour which has taken shape in the building we dedicate this June day awakening such memories of the past—all these together ought to breathe an inspiration which should almost work the miracle of making the dumb speak. And I have no doubt that many of you not much accustomed to speech-making have since you came upon these grounds found your powers. As you have looked upon this new and commodious building, as you have thought of the purpose it is to serve, as you have looked out into the distance, you have been forced to exclaim, "What a charming spot!" How much it must do to rob even sickness and pain of their weariness, to spend their hours not only where such care will be bestowed, but where the eye can have such continued feast, and the thought be led away from self into the enjoyment of so much beauty.

Congratulations therefore are the order of the hour. We all feel a pride in our new and growing city. We would like to see it made beautiful in the possession of all the institution which the need of modern city life demand. We may well therefore congratulate ourselves first of all that we have had, and still have among us those whose benevolent thought has turned towards giving us our full quota of these institutions, and so making our old historic town just putting on its city attire worthy of that which is best in its past history, and of the name it bears. This benevolent thought has given us our park, our library building, our academy, our seminary so soon to be, and lastly—thanks to the thinker, we all say—it has taken shape and ripened into completed purpose in this hospital. And now here almost in sight of the oldest hospital save one in this country, we dedicate today this hospital, or set apart with appropriate service this building to the use for which it has been constructed and donated to the city. Having done this, we are ready of course for him who shall give us the hall we so much need, a memorial hall to hand his name down to future generations, and we expect that he will not be long in coming.

Then again, we may well congratulate ourselves in the second place that there is so general and deep an interest in this hospital throughout our city. This noble enterprise conceived and carried so far by one has enlisted the sympathies of many. Individuals have given, societies have labored, and the ladies are conducting a campaign here on these grounds to-day more than worthy of the seventeenth of June, a campaign in which there will be no failure of ammunition in the third attack, you may be sure, and although I have not been told to say any such thing, I suppose that if any one attempts to leave these grounds without leaving the contents of his pocket-book, he will need to be taken into this hospital for surgical treatment.

Then once more and finally, we may well congratulate ourselves that we are to have such an institution in which to be interested as this hospital will be. Nothing else could beautify our city and enable its citizens like a movement, which tells in such practical way of hearts moving in sympathy for any and every sufferer among us. And this institution will help to crystallize and make effective such sympathy. Hospital Sunday will

have a new meaning to us in our children. Its appeals will be intensified a hundred fold now that we have our own City Hospital. We shall read anew the Master's story of the "Good Samaritan" and this building on the hilltop consecrated to the care of the sick and suffering, will echo the closing words, "Go thou and do likewise."

So I say for him whose thought has found shape in this now consecrated building, for all who have interested themselves in its furnishing for any way in future may need the care which will here be given, for our physicians who have manifested such interest in this institution, for all who can feel another's suffering and would extend a hand of help this hour is full of congratulations. I could not in enumeration soon reach the end of them, but I think I have reached the end of five minutes.

Address of Rev. A. F. Roche.

Ladies and Gentlemen: The few moments allotted for this address preclude any but the briefest remarks consistent with the occasion. But as the representative here of the Catholics of Quincy, I am only too proud to add my feeble tribute of praise in honor of the noble work inaugurated today. In this dedication our people at once cordially recognize and appreciate the renewal of that divine spirit of charity which our Saviour distinctly demands, as the essence of his religion and as the foundation of the faith of his disciples. And here in every truth is a glorious and generous compliance with His command—"Thou shalt love thy neighbor."

The motive which prompted the erection of this home of mercy is the same which filled the hearts of the primitive Christians, still reeling under the persecution of the pagan emperors, to provide houses of refuge for their afflicted brethren. It is similar to that which in the fourth century animated St. Basil and St. John Chrysostom to erect hospitals so vast that they were frequently compared to whole towns. 'Twas the same divine charity which called into existence the Knights-Hospitallers, whose institutions were the models of all hospitals that have bloomed later times. The same spirit in the glorious Middle Ages filled Europe with monasteries, and made each monastery a school as well as a hospital. This is the motive which urged St. Vincent de Paul to form his society for the alleviation of the horrors suffered by the galley slaves, as well as when he founded that noblest band of ladies, the Sisters of Charity, whose love for others, whose self-sacrifice is historical in every post-hospital in the world and upon every battlefield.

This is again a renewal of that same grand heroism which in our own time and memory led the saintly Father Damien to voluntary martyrdom under the leprosy of Honolulu. War has its boasted glories, but it has also its curses and its shame. Politics have their fancied honors and their disgrace. But in all ages and in all climes charity, the love of our neighbor, has brought to the world nothing but blessings, nothing but the sweetness of participation of the kingdom of God on earth and of consequent heavenly peace.

With this glorious history of one thousand nine hundred years of fulfillment of the command of Christ our Lord, would it be possible for Catholics to fail in appreciation of the same manifestation of that same holy and heartfelt love here today dedicated? Not at all! With one voice, with one soul they cry out, "God bless the noble mind that could rise superior to self and self; that saw in his brethren the image of his Creator and determined to honor it as such! God bless the kindly heart, throbbing with sympathy and love for his afflicted fellowmen! God bless the generous hand, replete with this world's riches, which knew no other object so grand, so God-like, upon which to shower its abundance! God bless the man! God bless the work!"

These closed the addresses and after singing by the children and benediction by Rev. H. E. Cotton an invitation was extended for all to inspect the hospital. Fully 4000 people visited the grounds.

Patti, for Instance.

Laphson—Why is it these artists advertise farwell visits every year, and then, keep coming back?

Smiles—Why, that's all right. They call them farwell tours because they fare so well on them.—Journal of Education.

The City in Summer.

Citizen—I wish to see the health officer. Clerk—He is not in. Citizen—Where is he? Clerk—Gone out of the city for his health.—New York Weekly.

Did Not Exhibit at an Elevation. Shodgrass—Well, did you go to that balloon ascension? Smiley—Yes, but I was disappointed; the aeronaut didn't show up.—Venezia's News.

Poor Fishing.

First Boy—Did you catch anything? Second Boy—Not until I got home.—San Francisco Waup.

We are willing to apply for our Protestant brethren, if they insist that the selection be written by a Protestant.

position, so just, so noble, this platform so broad, so safe that all our whatever creed or religion might stand on it in perfect safety, if not con- sidered by this board, was silently, if not con- sidered by this board, in the city of Boston. The two municipal schools of the city of Boston, as expressed by the Myers and Sheldon's next books in our schools. These children have no public schools of this city. Protestants now in our schools intend to be in condition of affairs from Philip drunk to the schools of this city. We ask no favors, no our rights only. Either school board of this city is entitled to exemp- tion and vindication in schools or our children are in them. Our Catholic people are new and obliging immediately for the Catholic children in their religion will be and their faith not endan- gered. I could not conscientiously of mine to continue in public schools of this city under such influences and has determined, by 1902, shall hereafter pre- vent that any Catholic child be misled by my con- sider my resignation.

ATLANTIC. Educating exercises took place at Memorial chapel Wed- nesday June 25th. The exercises were of a high order and was of a high order. School committee- men presented the graduates with diplomas. Miss Lyons died Sunday the residence of her pa- rent. She was very short illness. The funeral was held at the Sacred Heart church June 24th and was attended. The interment was at Quincy.

day school children as- sembled at Young Men's Lyceum for entertainment and festival in aid of the church. June 17, the same was large and varied and was enjoyed by the young present. The pro- ceeds to be used for the Sunday School.

Young Men's Lyceum is now showing thirty- three. Their first attempt at the line was voted a suc- cess. They have a large hall to hold men together and reason why we should not have a Catholic in our Lyceum. Pastor has promised a financial director soon. Our popular sexton is in the contest for a seat at the fair in St. Ann's church. We all expected to get there but didn't. I could have a walkover.

Young Men's Lyceum is now showing thirty- three. Their first attempt at the line was voted a suc- cess. They have a large hall to hold men together and reason why we should not have a Catholic in our Lyceum. Pastor has promised a financial director soon. Our popular sexton is in the contest for a seat at the fair in St. Ann's church. We all expected to get there but didn't. I could have a walkover.

quities closed the season with a game at Wollaston. Wollaston and were com- menced by a score of 16 to 3. The game was little better than a financial support team to disband. A trade championship was won on Atlantic grounds on July 4th between Wollaston and the Wollaston

Then He Wanted. Editor of newspaper office: That little ad I gave two weeks ago, taken out. I don't know what the mat- ter is. Give it the right loca- tion. Location be dashed! I don't know what the mat- ter is. Give it the right loca- tion. Location be dashed! I don't know what the mat- ter is. Give it the right loca- tion. Location be dashed!

GE T. McVEY, 27 Hancock St., Quincy, Mass. I have a large stock of goods and am prepared to meet the friends and customers of the Quincy Monitor. Work in the business and dispatch.

1218 DUV 1VS.

Quincy Monitor.

VOL. IV. NO. 5.

QUINCY, AUGUST, 1890.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

STANDARD PREPARATIONS

PREPARED ONLY BY
JOSEPH S. WHALL, Apothecary,
141 HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY, MASS.

Old Colony Pastile Paper,

For Fumigating and Perfuming Apartments of all kinds. Light a paper and carry it slowly about the room. It will dispel any unpleasant odors. PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

OLD COLONY GLYCERINE EMOLLIENT,

For the Prevention and Cure of Chapped Hands and Face, and all Irritations of the Skin, caused by the changes of climate, heat and cold, dryness and moisture, or from other causes. It will be found very useful in the nursery, on account of its soothing and healing qualities, and may be used on the most delicate infant with perfect safety. Price per bottle, 25 cents.

GOVERNMENT HAIR OIL,

For Beautifying and Preserving the Hair, imparting a dark rich gloss, and a fragrant last- ing odor. Price 25 cents a bottle.

OLD COLONY TOOTH-ACHE DROPS,

Cure Without Injury to the Teeth. Price, 25 Cents a Bottle.

**NOW IS THE TIME TO
BUY FLOUR.**

Try PERFECTION!

SOLD ONLY BY
PRATT & CURTIS.

All Drug Store Goods

—AT—
LOW PRICES.

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY

—AT—
**GEO. S. MURRAY'S
PHARMACY,**

149 COPELAND ST., WEST QUINCY.

CHAS. C. HEARN,
Registered Pharmacist,

Copeland Street, Opposite the Post Office.

WEST QUINCY.

I cater particularly for the Prescription Trade and with "PURITY and ACCURACY" as my motto and prices accordingly, I hope to merit a share of the Patronage of the Quincy public.

Chas. C. Hearn.

GRANITE CLOTHING CO.

SUMMER GOODS.

THIN COATS.

LINENS, 50c. MOHAIRS,
SILK and LINEN, \$4.00. ALPACAS, 50c.
SEERSUCKERS.

Straw Hats for Gents, Youths and Children.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR. Balbriggans, etc., great Variety and all Prices for Men and Boys.

OUTING SHIRTS. The Largest and Best Line shown in the City, 50c. to \$3.50. We make Working Men's Shirts a Specialty.

WHITE VESTS, STAR SHIRT WAISTS and FANCY HOSE.

—WE HAVE A CHOICE LINE OF—

SUMMER NECKWEAR.

Hammocks, Awnings, Children's Swings.

We are pleased to see you whether you purchase or not.

Call and be convinced that this is the right place.

Granite Clothing Company,

ADAMS BUILDING, QUINCY.

FOR BARGAINS IN

LADIES', GENTS' AND CHILDREN'S

Spring Foot Wear,

—CALL AT—

J. H. MCGOVERN'S,

POST OFFICE BUILDING, WEST QUINCY.

J. W. McANARNEY,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block.

Saturdays at the office of Cotter & Jenney,

206 Washington Street, Boston.

Hancock Street, - Quincy.

DEVLIN & MACKAY,

Civil Engineers

and Surveyors,

ADAMS BUILDING, QUINCY.

AND Surveying, laying out of Real Estate, and general work of all descrip- tion.

Plans and Estimates furnished for im- provement of property, and work superin- tended. Quincy, May 17.

Children's Shirt Waists

—IN—
COTTON and FLANNEL.

25c., 50c. and 75c.

—ALSO—

LACE CAPS,

10c. and Upwards.

PAST BLACK STOCKINGS,

(5 to 8%)

For 5c. per Pair.

BODICE BELTS,

25c. and 50c.

Nice Assortment in Prints, Gingham, Small Wares, Etc., Etc.

The MISSES FLYNN,

12 Hancock Street, - Quincy.

BARGAINS

IN ALL KINDS OF

BOOTS and SHOES

—AT—

Boston Branch Shoe Store,

ROBERTSON BLOCK,

A. P. WENTWORTH, Manager.



RELIABILITY.

A. G. Durgin, - - Druggist,

DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK.

FOR BEST RESULTS IN BREAD

This hot weather.

Use Fresh Yeast

—AND—

CHRISTIAN'S SUPERLATIVE FLOUR.

Our Guarantee that you will have Perfect Success.

J. F. MERRILL,

AGENT FOR QUINCY,

DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK.

B-A-R-G-A-I-N-S

—IN—

ALL DEPARTMENTS.

QUINCY

One Price Clothing Co.

Paths.

The path that leads to a Loaf of Bread

Winds through the Swamps of Toil,

And the path that leads to a Suit of Clothes

Goes through a flowerless soil,

And the path that leads to a Loaf of Bread

And the path that leads to a Suit of Clothes

Are hard to tread.

Own

Climbs over the boulders of hills,

And the path that leads to a Bank Account

Is swept by the blast that kills:

But the men who start in the paths today

In the Lazy Hills may go astray.

In the Lazy Hills are trees of shade

By the dreamy Brooks of Sleep.

And the rollicking River of Pleasure laughs,

And gambols down the steep:

But when the blasts of the Winter come,

The brooks and the river are frozen dumb.

Then woe to those in the Lazy Hills

When the blasts of Winter come,

Who strayed from the path to a Bank Ac- count

And the path to a House of their Own;

These paths are hard in the summer heat,

But in Winter they lead to a snug retreat.

—(S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.)

Her Cat and His Chickens.

BY MARGARET EYTINGE.

I dare say 'twould have come around anyhow in the course of time, but law sakes alive! her cat and his chickens did hurry matters up the liveliest and quickest I ever seen in the hull of my born days. You see, we'd lived in Owltown nigh on to sixteen years. There wasn't another house in sight when we built our little cottage there. Jennie Wren (we named her Jennie first and tacked on the Wren after, 'cause she proved to be the cheeriest, chirpiest little blessing that ever bright- ened the air) was 2 years old when we moved into it, and her 18th birth- day was due the 30th of that June.

She'd been away since the forego'in' September, a-stayin' with her Aunt Janet in Boston and a-finishin' off at a good school there, and I tell you every month she was gone 'peared like a year to her father and me. But we knowed from her letters, that come regular twice a week, that our darlin', our only darlin', for we'd never had another child, hadn't changed a bit.

We'd been a leetle, just a leetle, feared at the goin' off that city air and influences might change her some, but we'd got over that fear altogether and was awaitin' to welcome her home with the lovingest of hearts when the trouble began at the cottage next door. It had been nigh on to a year empty when, the very day after Jennie started for her aunt's, the Rosemarys moved in. There was only three of 'em—the Widow Rosemary, her father and her son. The son was a good-lookin' young fellow of about five and twenty. He'd come to Owltown to be overseer in the big carpet factory, and when he wasn't to the factory he was a-potterin' around his garden, and he hadn't been here more'n a week when he put up a hen-house in the back part of it plumb agin our fence.

Well, things went on agreeably 'tween the two families, though we never become what you might call really acquainted with each other, the widow bein' in deep mournin' and seemin' to want to live very much to herself until this June. Then one mornin' I heard angry voices in the next garden and, steppin' to my kitchen winder, I ketchin' the words: "Two more chickens gone, and it's that cat takes 'em—I'll swear it is."

"Yes, no doubt of it," says old Mr. Rosemary. "I've chased him away myself several times. He ort to be pizen'd—that's what he ort to be."

Mercy! me! my heart stood still, 'cause there wasn't no cat but our Frisky in the neighborhood, and he was Jennie Wren's cat, and she thought the world of him. His birth- day and her'n came on the same day of the same month, though his'n was ten years later, and she never writ a letter to us that she didn't send her love to him.

I never knowed him to trouble our chickens and I didn't believe that he'd took their'n. So I throwed on my sun-bonnet and marched out into the back yard and mounted an old chair that stood there, and pokin' my head over the fence, I says:

"If you're a-talkin' about our cat, Mr. Rosemary, I'll make bold to say you're mistaken."

With that the old man speaks up and says: "Well, I've seen him prowlin' 'round here and drivin' him away several times."

"And did he have a chicken either of them times?" says I.

"Well, no ma'am; I can't say he did," says he. "But they're disap- pearin' day after day, and where can they go?"

"Rats," says I, gettin' down from the chair, and I can't imagine, though I've tried and tried, what made young Mr. Rosemary bust out a laughin'.

But that very afternoon, as I was a-settin' on the back porch a-sewin',

over the fence come Frisky with a chicken a-hangin' in his mouth.

Lands! I was taken aback. I dropped my work and flew down the stoop 'bout as fast as he'd come over the fence, and I ketchin' him and made him let go the chicken, and then I slipped off my slipper and giv' him a good whippin', which bein' his first so frightened and astonished him that he howled perfectly awful. Then shut him up in the cellar and left him there, supplyin' him with food and drink, of course, for two days and nights. Well, the 30th June come at last and with it our precious Jennie Wren, and after she'd hugged and kissed her father and me until we was all out of breath, she set down in her favorite rockin'-chair and asked, "Where's Frisky?" I went and opened the cellar door and called him; but it was some time 'fore he'd come, and when he did come he didn't do credit to his name, for he just crept along and looked as though he expected to see that slipper a-hoverin' over him in the air.

"Why, what's the matter with him?" says Jennie. So I told her all about it. And, if you'll believe me, that girl took Frisky's part right straight through. "Of course he don't know strange chickens," says she. "The folks that ust to live there didn't keep any, and there isn't another house nearer than a block. He thought they was birds, and he's never been whipped for catchin' birds. And I'd just like to see Mr. Jack Rosemary pizen him. Poor old Frisky!"

But Frisky hid under the sofa and refused to come out and be comforted, and pretty soon what with Jennie Wren a-tellin' and us a-listenin' to lots of city news, we entirely forgot him. That is, we forgot him till tea time, and then, as father and me and Jen- nie was a-drinkin' our tea, we heard quite a commotion in the next garden. "Dear me," says I, almost droppin' my cup, which I wouldn't a-done for a good deal, it being one of my blue chaney set, "Frisky's out and at it agin." And sure enough. I'd no sooner got the words out of my mouth than over the fence flies Frisky with another chicken, and Jack Rosemary calls out as mad as can be:

"I'll git my pistol and shoot him. I ain't a-goin' to stand this no longer."

"Oh! dear," says I, and I jumps up and was a-goin' out, when Jennie says: "Let me go, mother," and in a minnit she was on the old chair, and the young man, hearing her, begun:—

"There, ma'am, I hope you'll acknowl- edge it now, that I've seen it with my eyes, and unless that—" But just as he gets as far as this Jennie's pretty, fluffly, golden head pops up above the fence, and she says in a voice as sweet as honey: "I beg your pardon, sir, but was you a-speakin' to me?"

"O! no, certainly not," says he, a-stammerin' at a great rate. "I thought you was your mother—I mean—I was simply sayin'—That is, I hope my chickens are not annoyin' your cat in any way."

I don't know how Jennie Wren ever kept her face, but she did, long enough, anyhow, to say slowly and gravely: "But they do annoy him sir. They disagree with him very much indeed." Then she slid from the chair on to the grass and laughed and laughed till I thought she never would stop.

The very next day the widow called on us a-sayin': "She'd been very re- miss in not being more friendly, but she hoped we'd overlook it, and she'd try to be a better neighbor in future."

Then we returned her call, and then the old man and Jack paid us a visit, and it wasn't long before the young fellow was in here on some excuse or other every day. And I declare to man three weeks hadn't gone by since the day he threatened to shoot Frisky when I overheard Jennie Wren a-say- in': "Really and truly my cat never did molest our chickens," and that Jack makes answer: "Well, I'm per- fectly willin', just to protect the poor things, to have my chickens become our chickens as soon as possible. It only remains for you to consent."

"Why, what do you mean, Jack Rosemary?" says Jennie.

"Can't you guess, Jennie Wren?" says Jack, and he takes her in his arms and kisses her.

And I vow that cat never did touch one of them chickens after they were married.—[Detroit Free Press.

Edith's Fling.

Miss May Ture—Oh! Edith, dear, do you know that Fred actually pro- posed to me last evening.

Edith—Just as I expected.

Miss M. T.—Why did you expect it?

Edith—Why, when I refused him last night he said he would go and do something desperate.—[Boston Cour- tier.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

POTENTIAL RECIPES FOR A SALAD.

An exchange gives this recipe for a salad:

To make this condiment, your post begs:

The pounded yellow of two hard boiled eggs;

Two boiled potatoes, passed through kitchen sieve,

Smoothness and softness to the salad give;

Let onion atoms lurk within the bowl,

And, half suspected, animate the whole;

Of mordant mustard add a single spoon.

Distrust the condiment that bites too soon.

But deem it not, then man of herbs, a fault

To add a double quantity of salt.

And, lastly, o'er the flavored compound toss

A magic soup-spoon of anchovy sauce.

Oh, green and glorious! oh, herbaceous treat!

'Twould tempt the dying anchorite to eat;

Back to the world he'd turn his fleeting soul,

And plunge his fingers in the salad bowl!

Serenely full, the epurist would say:

"Fate cannot harm me, I have dined to- day!"

SARATOGA POTATOES.

Saratoga potatoes are twice fried, by the following directions: Slice very thinly some washed and peeled potatoes, dry them well in a clean cloth, put them in a frying basket, and plunge this into sufficient boiling fat to cover them completely. Cook them till tender, then lift out the basket, allow the fat to boil up, return the potatoes to the pan, and let them get quite crisp, drain from the fat, sprinkle with salt, and a little chopped parsley and dish up. If picked in a tin air-tight box, these potatoes keep good for some time, and are equally good hot or cold.—[Washington Star.

CHICKEN CUTLETS.

Take the remains of cold roast or broiled chicken and trim into cutlets. Cut pieces of bread of the same size and shape. Fry the bread to a delicate brown and put in a warming pan; take melted butter mixed with the beaten yolks of eggs, into which dip the cutlets and then roll in cracker dust; season with salt and pepper, fry for five minutes, put each cutlet on a piece of the bread and serve with the following sauce: Put three tablespoon- fuls of butter in a saucepan with one tablespoon of minced carrot, two onions (minced), six pepper corns and a sprig of parsley. Fry for five min- utes, pour in one-half pint of broth made from the chicken bones and add flour to thicken. Stew gently for fifteen minutes, strain and serve.— [Boston Cultivator.

THE DELICIOUS OMELET.

The omelet, when the handiwork of an expert, is considered by many epicureans as the ne plus ultra of all egg concoctions. Yet plainly prepared no more palatable or healthful way of serving eggs can be found, and the many variations to which it is suscep- tible commends it upon the score of economy.

Any small bits of cold meat, smoked beef, fish, liver, minced herbs, oysters, cheese, bits of asparagus, mushrooms, tomatoes, in fact a great many of the multitude of things every housekeeper has left on her hands can be utilized through the omelet, and from a "scrap" foundation a wonderfully palatable and highly nutritious dish constructed. Each meat or vegetable should, of course, be cooked and chopped very fine and either stirred into the omelet just as it goes to cook or else carefully sprinkled on before folding.—[Brook- lyn Citizen.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Screens of matting are in great fa- vor, and the fine jointless matting is exactly right for this work.

Bedspreads and bolster covers are made of linen monie cloth, wrought with Bargaeren art thread.

There is nothing that adds more to the comfort of a house during the summer than a roomy, vine-covered porch.

Rattan furniture is one of the most satisfactory articles for summer use, and only demands warm, luxurious cushions to become the perfection of winter comfort and beauty.

The self-pouring tea-pot is very popu- lar for afternoon tea, as the pots are highly ornamental, and there is no lifting—only a touch on the ornamen- tal top and the tea pours itself.

Wall treatment has returned to the simple fashion of putting paper on plain, from base to cornice, where a simple moulding in natural-wood color, or a painted mould to match other wood-work, is made to finish the line of contact with the ceiling.

Sofa pillows are growing more prac- tical, as they are made of fine linen textures and wrought in heavy linen threads. A pretty model is in light linen textile, wrought in deep outline with shaded brown linen. This cover is round, and is placed over a puffed cushion of brown silk, which is held between the linen covers by a lacing of silken cords.

Quincy Monitor.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY
St. John's C. L. & A. Association,
30 PENN STREET.
Entered at the Post Office at Quincy, as Second
Class Matter.
Advertising Agent, - W. H. WARNER,
19 PENN STREET.
Subscription Agent, - ROBERT FAY.
SOUTH QUINCY, AUGUST, 1890.

The Great Picnic.

The picnic of Quincy Parish will be held Wednesday, Aug. 20th at Lovell Grove. The list of attractions will be varied and extensive. Two highly exciting games of base ball will be played between the strong local lines. No lotteries will be allowed, and everything possible will be done to afford the highest degree of amusement to all present. Get ready for a big time. The electric car service has been vastly improved and the parishioners from all parts will be quickly and safely conveyed to and from the grove. Full particulars will be given in the program arranged by the general committee. Do not miss the picnic. It will outtake any other picnic held in the city. The ball games will be played between the St. John, the St. Marys and the Atlantics, for prizes of \$25 for each game. One will be played in the morning and the losing club will play another game in the afternoon, thus giving to each club the chance to win a prize.

Confirmation.

This great sacrament will be conferred in Quincy parish by Archbishop Williams early next month. Since the last confirmation nearly four years ago, many strangers have moved to the parish, some of whom are even adults, and have been unable hitherto to be confirmed. No foolish shame or human respect should deter them from availing themselves of this opportunity to receive this great sacrament. Its effect is principally to protect us against the assaults and temptations to which we are exposed, and so to strengthen us that we may be able to combat the devil for our souls and for the greater honor and glory of God. The instructions are given frequently in the churches and are so arranged that all can attend. The exact date of the ceremony will be published in the churches shortly before the occurrence.

First Communion.

The children in all parts of the parish are preparing for the most notable event of their lives, viz. their first reception of the Holy Sacrament of the Body and Blood of our Redeemer. This grand scene will be witnessed on the beautiful day on which the church honors the assumption into heaven of the Blessed Virgin, Aug. 15th. The parents should endeavor to impress deeply on the minds of their children the high importance of this occasion. In after years no day is so memorable to the grown man as that when in almost angelic purity and piety he first placed the Sacred Host of Jesus upon his own. God grant that those who are now preparing may continue all their lives to feel the same exalted sentiments of true devotion to the Blessed Sacrament that now fill their innocent souls. God grant that they may always keep loyally the promises they now make.

Base Ball.

Just at present the ball cranks are worked up over the prospect of a league comprising the St. John, the St. Marys, the Atlantics, the East Weymouths, the Holyrocks and the Randolphs. Others talk of strictly Quincy organizations, the Weymouths reorganize or a club is formed to represent the Centre. Some of the managers are very eager for the fray and judging from the quality of the clubs a great deal of excitement will be raised and fine games played. A meeting of the managers will soon be held to try to arrange matters. All the clubs are playing a strong game and winning victories right straight along.

"The Cashman Road."

The great question agitating the city of Quincy just now is how to make a road. Councilman Slade likes to be quoted as an authority on the subject. Since his European tour the "Via Appia" is the only model of a public highway to suit his critical taste. At the council meeting of July 21st he stated that there was not a foot of Telford nor of properly constructed Macadam road in the city. This eternal talk about road systems, doped out by scientific experts whenever the repairs of our streets are discussed, is childish blather, used to impose on simple citizens as experience. It makes no matter to the public what you call the system under which the work is done, if the road is a good one. If all the roads in Quincy were in as good condition as Hancock St., from Quincy Av. to the City Hall, was before it was rebuilt, or as the same street is now from Adams street to Merry Mount Park, no fault would be found. There are hundreds of men in this city who could rebuild or repair every street in Quincy and put them in as good condition as these portions of our roads are in at present with one half the talk and less expense than is now wasted in debating how not to do it. Mr. Slade's statement may be correct about Telford and Macadam roads, but we have in Quincy nearly a mile of "Cashman" road which has stood the wear and tear of several years; why cannot we have more of the same quality? Mr. Cashman resides in Quincy still, and has shown that he knows by practical experience how to build a first class road. He is worth a hundred of these theoretical dreamers.

City Surveyor.

The establishment of a City Surveyor we know would be economy to the city. It is a very important office, and the man who should receive the appointment is some live young man who is willing to work himself and not hire others to do his work. The financial condition of Quincy will not allow any dead heads to hold office by name and hire other people to do their work. We think some young man should receive the appointment, for a young man in that business is not afraid to work, because he is looking to make a reputation for himself. But if we appoint some long

established engineer, those men always had a reputation in their own mind, and they would sit in the office and tell how much experience they have had in other cities. Our citizens should hire their public servants and pay them so as to get the benefit of their experience and have a right to expect earnest work. Quincy just wants no figureheads. The city cannot afford that way of doing business. But our citizens are keeping a sharp eye on our city government, and next fall all four wards will have to vacate and make room for some live men; so keep your eyes open, citizens, and pick out the right man. It all lies within your power to improve the machinery of our city government, it being now time to make a change.

Department of Public Works.

The commissioner of public works is making a great delay in the rebuilding of Hancock street. It is a shame because the order was passed the 5th of May and the commissioner has just found out he has made a big mistake in recommending a composition road, and now he wants to try and build a Telford road. It seemed as though the commissioner forgot about the estimate he furnished to the committee on streets, for had he then in mind when writing the specifications he would not have been so high minded about having edgestone of a uniform color, clear and free from sap. Crosswalks will be laid down in granite, and the texture, paving stone to be durable and not liable to wear slippery. No wonder that he got only one bid for the work, and he was a Boston man, and his bid was \$70 per thousand. We think the commissioner's idea is a little large for Quincy's treasury. In regard to writing specifications, having the amount named on his own recommendations, it looks as if he wanted to exploit any Quincy dealer from giving an estimate on the work. For nobody in Quincy knows anything about street building or what kind of stone should be used. Oh, no! Our people are not used to seeing such a big red tape as has been used in this department. The letting of the work of rebuilding Hancock street may be a something like getting our city teams built. Nobody in Quincy knows how to build a wagon, so we have to get them built in Springfield. So we will not be surprised to hear of a man in Vermont furnishing the granite work for Hancock street. It is not the style now to patronize home industry.

Progress.

There have recently been informed of a stupid blunder made by the company owning the Wollaston Park property, in adopting a rule forbidding the sale of building lots to Catholics. A report has been quickly circulated round the City, that Joseph P. Quincy, and Joseph Quincy, were the parties who caused the restriction to be placed on the sale of lots. A representative of The Monitor has carefully investigated the affair, and he declares the charge against Messrs. Quincy to be utterly groundless. He waited upon Mr. Joseph Quincy, who promptly disclaimed any connection with the restriction. Mr. Quincy stated that the land now laid out in lots has been sold to Messrs. Wood, Harmon & Co., who have the sole right to sell the property. The Messrs. Quincy, who are trustees of the estate, having to sign the deeds when Wood, Harmon & Co. pay a certain sum for each lot. The Monitor representative waited on Wood, Harmon & Co., whose business manager admitted having made the silly restriction, stating that it would be rescinded, and expressing regret at religion having been made a condition in the purchase of lots. Since the restriction at Messrs. Wood, Harmon & Co.'s office, we have received the following letter:

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MONITOR:
Dear Sir:—In reply to the inquiry made in behalf of your paper as to the restriction upon the sale of lots at Wollaston Park, we now give you the facts about the matter. Under the agreement of sale between Messrs. J. P. Quincy and J. Quincy and ourselves, we have the entire control and exclusive right of sale of the property, the title remaining in them to secure certain payments, and we are therefore responsible for any restrictions that may have been imposed upon the sale of lots, and such restrictions have not been put on at the suggestion or with the assent of Messrs. Quincy. We take this occasion to state exactly what our position is in regard to losing any restriction upon religious belief. They are now on the property of Wollaston Park no restrictions of any sort whatever of this nature, nor will there be in the future. By the advice of certain persons, unreasonably influenced by religious bias, we tried this restriction for a time, but found it impracticable and that we were making a very grave mistake—cutting off many customers who would make very desirable residents in our neighborhood. After the sale of lots to Mr. Harry and his friends we determined that such restriction, if it was as it was, should be removed, and ordered that the only requisites for eligibility to own lots should be good character and credit.

Very respectfully,
WOOD, HARMON & CO.

The Repairs on Water Street.

Some time ago the citizens of Ward 3 petitioned the City Council to have a small sum appropriated for the repairs of Water street, from Franklin street to Quincy avenue. The petitioners had leave to withdraw, on the grounds that the repairs would be done, and the expense come out of the general appropriation. The street has been looked at, and is now repaired in a peculiar fashion. Formerly the slough was in the middle of the street, at present the slough is on the sidewalk, the mud in the middle of the street. The portion of the street near Phillips street is left to take care of itself, and the residents in that section have not much hope that any improvement will take place this year, the children will have to wade to school through mud and mush for another winter. There ought to be some remedy for this evil. There are three Councilmen from Ward 3, one of them is a member of the Committee on Streets. Some of these gentlemen seem totally oblivious of the wants of their own Ward. If such a state of things existed in Ward 4, or in Ward 5 how the representatives of these Wards would make the Council Chamber ring with their complaints until a remedy was found and the nuisance abated.

The Sunday school teachers, choir and church debt collectors of the parish had a rare day of sport July 17th at Nantasket Beach.

In Iowa there will be a total failure of the hay crop this year. Leading agriculturists of that section say there is no money in the hay crop, and the farmer and his family have had far yielded nothing.

LOCALS.

Poor Frank Read! His sad death shocked the community. He was a bright, skillful man, genial and admired. He like many others served a terrible master. Let others learn their lesson from his awful fate. They are no stronger than he, and their master is just as fearful as his. Abandon it now while there is time.

There is a universal growl at the time table and the cars. No one can remember when the cars ought to run, and what is worse the cars do not run at their appointed time. Mr. Duggan ought to rearrange the table at once and earn the thanks of a suffering public.

What has become of the zeal of our liquor police officer? Reports from all parts of the city are common that plenty of liquor is being sold in defiance of the law.

Will Mayor Porter have the chance to dedicate the Willard School? Not unless he personally makes a tour of the city, and makes the work along. Another thought might spur him on, viz: that the poor children are so shamefully and so poorly provided with school traps instead of buildings. It is rumored that he does not intend to be a candidate again and in fact the Patriot and Ledger has started a Fairbanks' boom. Mayor Porter has lots of friends in Ward Four who would like to see the Willard School opened during his term of office.

Another death traced to that horrible curse of the fifth at the temperance hall. School Committee man John F. Cole lost a beautiful daughter a few days ago. She contracted diphtheria from another child who took it at the school in the morning. This building and its surroundings are thoroughly soaked with diphtheria, and our citizens might just as well put poison into their children's hands as to send them to this place.

The more shame on the men who so long delayed work on the new schoolhouse. Will the place be properly drained? It is reported that the plan does not contemplate crossing the street to thoroughly clean the source of the disease, but only intends to run the drain as far as the swamp opposite the hall. What good is that? The school committee and the mayor should insist upon a very pure quality, coming from one of the best contractors in the city. The money basket on this table held \$19.09. The toy table contained many articles very pleasing to the children, and some for the adults. The doll was the centre of this table. The object was to guess its name, which was Ethel, and the fortunate guesser was Miss Annie Welsh, who was delighted with her gift. This table's sum was \$15.75. The articles on the fancy table were beautiful. Though made at great expense and of a high order of excellence, they were sold very reasonably. The voting was as follows: The hand-painted table between John Sheahan and Paul Foley was won by the latter. Mary Florence McGilvray secured the head rest which was won by her and Clara Dalton. Mary Monahan made large with the pretty handkerchief case which she and Olive Morrisett contested for. The sum for this table was \$16.41. The peanut table was emptied in the morning and the coal drinks were patronized during the entire day. The amount netted on these tables was \$25. It is estimated that between 1000 and 1200 people visited the tent during the day and evening. A hundred dollars was raised for the St. Mary's Sunday School fund.

The many friends of Mr. Albert Cavasone of Mr. John Brantree, who was very much pained to hear of his death in Colorado, where he had gone to recuperate if possible. His noble mother traveled thousands of miles to see her dying boy, and arrived just in time to receive his last affectionate words. She underwent immense trials and difficulties on her return with the dead body of her son, and was so exhausted when she arrived at home that she fell unconscious. She is much improved, however, but will never forget her sad journey. The many friends of the family tender their heartfelt sympathy.

The lightning of July 31st played sad havoc in Quincy. Many places were struck and serious fires occurred. Some of our wickedest citizens felt very pure as they saw the balls of lightning flying and bursting around them. Occasions like this show the weakness of human power.

An epidemic of fires is raging, especially in Ward 4. Can it be possible that there is a firebug in our city, whose delight is to destroy property? Some of the citizens are very angry, and if the scoundrel is caught it will go hard with him.

A HINT TO OUR BUSINESS MEN'S ASSOCIATION.

In going through East Braintree a few days ago, our attention was attracted to a notice posted near the depot, "Building lots for sale. Land free for factory purposes. Apply to the Business Men's Association." We have endeavored to impress upon the authorities of our city the advantages of abating the taxes on manufacturing establishments in Quincy in order to encourage capitalists to settle in Quincy. The benefits to be derived by the city from the building up of these industries are so obvious as to need no repetition. Braintree, which many of our citizens wish to set down as a one-horse town, seems to understand her own interest, and takes measures to forward it. Will our business men in Quincy take the hint?

LABOR WORLD.

CARNEGIE'S new pipe line in Pennsylvania is thirty-three miles long. The average pay of a London policeman is a trifle less than that of a day.

THERE are 8000 licensed cabmen actually employed in London, England. A LARGE cotton mill, valued at \$200,000 capital, is to be built at Kearney, Neb.

THE National Convention of Furniture Workers will be held at Indianapolis, Ind. The forty unions of the New York building trades have now about 60,000 members.

FRENCH labor has increased its savings banks deposits since 1878 from \$123,000,000 to \$600,000,000.

A LONDON magistrate has decided that a servant cannot be discharged summarily for reading in bed.

CAPTAIN GAMA, of the Brazilian Navy, is studying American shipbuilding in the Philadelphia yards.

The nine workers of America will at their next meeting demand that eight hours shall constitute a day's work.

The Knights of Labor have 119 trade circles of men in the United States, with a total membership of over 14,000.

If pulverized coke can be used instead of pig, the cost of making Bessemer steel at the Carnegie works at Pittsburgh can be reduced \$1 per ton.

The bridge over the Fifth of April, Scotland, cost the lives of fifty-six workmen during its construction.

The employees of the British admiralty, war office and postoffice have begun the formation of a union of government workmen, for strike or other purposes.

Is the Board of Working Delegates of New York city, there are now thirty-one representatives of the organizations which increase the number of those who do not approve of the movement, whether he himself is to get it or not.

"Sinner's hour of labor" is the battle cry of the organizations which increase the number of those who do not approve of the movement, whether he himself is to get it or not.

The greatest rises of wages in general have come from the increased productivity of the workman, whether that increase be due to improved machinery or increased skill.

LAKE ship building yards are crowded with men. A building is being erected at Toledo, Ohio, to be 325 feet long, one to be constructed at Cleveland, Ohio, is to be 325 feet long.

AMERICAN farm machinery will do per hand from double to five times the amount of effective work on Western plain lands than is averaged by a farm laborer working under the conditions of English farming.

The total average earnings of mechanics (family of five workers, including children) in Massachusetts per annum, is \$83.47. In Great Britain, \$67.47. The average total earnings of mechanics in Massachusetts is \$75.42. In Great Britain, \$68.35.

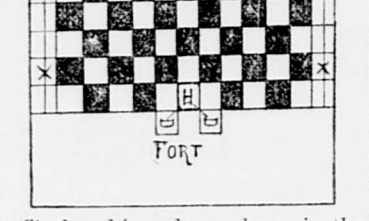
No union has increased more rapidly in membership than the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, which had but twelve unions, with a membership of nearly 65,000, of whom over 35,000 are entitled to benefit, and they are determined to win the eight-hour day on May 1.

The largest official statistics show that in England 4,500,000 females are employed in the textile industries. In Germany, 3,200,000; in France, 3,200,000; in Austria, 3,200,000. The entire number of female workers in the textile industries of Europe is estimated at over 25,000,000.

The ship Henry Faunt, with the cargo of 2000 tons, arrived at San Francisco, Cal., from Japan. Her cargo consisted of 41,881 packages, representing over 2,000,000 articles, valued at \$1,250,000. She will make up seven or eight train loads of fifteen cars each for shipment East. The cargo of the Henry Faunt is the largest ever shipped to the United States, the largest proportion going to Chicago.

A PRETTY PARLOR PASTIME.

Capturing the Fort—How It is Played.



The board is made as shown in the engraving. Each player has thirty men, which are placed in the two outer corners of the board. Each player must enter his men on the battle-field, or checker-board, by entrance C C. They may enter at any point along lines X X X, one man at a time. When a player enters a man that constitutes a move, and then the other player enters a man, and so on. Each player may have as many men on the board as he chooses. Now play the same as checkers. When a man enters either of the squares E, F, G, H, I, J, he is crowned a king and must be crowned. Next they must enter the fort by way of squares D D, after first occupying square H. Nothing but kings can enter the fort. The player that gets the most men in the fort captures them. Men can be jumped the same as in checkers. Single men can only be moved from the player, but kings in any direction. Common checkers will answer for men.

J. F. Sheppard & Sons,

The Best Quality Lyken's Valley Franklin, Red and White Ash, and Cumberland

COAL! :- COAL!

Pressed Hay, Hard and Soft Wood, and Split Kindlings.

Wharves at East Braintree and Quincy Point. Yard on Granite Street, Quincy.

Telephone Numbers—Quincy, 53.3; East Braintree, 68.2; Quincy Point, 53.2.

Post Office Box—19 Granite Street, Quincy; Weymouth, 102; East Braintree, 6.

JOHN H. GOODHUE, SOUTH QUINCY BAKER

BREAD, CAKE, PASTRY, ETC., CRACKERS at Wholesale and Retail, WEDDING CAKE a Specialty.

BEANS AND BROWN BREAD Every Sunday Morning. 25 - WATER STREET - 25

What a Lady Does Not Do.

HERE are several things which a lady should never do. A lady, for example, will never ignore little kindnesses.

Conclude in a crowd that she has a right to push her way through.

Consume the time of people who can ill spare it.

Wear on the street a dress only fitted to the house or carriage.

Talk loudly in public places.

Wear a torn glove, when a needle and thread and a few stitches would make it all right.

Fail in answering letters or returning visits, unless she is ill or in trouble.

Forget about the heat of the cold sun or the rain, the air or the lack of it.

Make an engagement and then not be on time.

Complain of her family or discuss personal affairs with strangers.

Always believe the worst rather than the best side of a story.

A lady does not do any other than make the best of everything.

She believes the golden rule, and endeavors as far as possible to live up to it; and that's what you and I ought to promise every morning that we will try and do during the day.

It is a mere youngster when I learned two important lessons in business matters: never to lose anything and never to forget anything. An old lawyer gave me an important paper, with instructions what to do with it. "But," I inquired, "suppose I lose it; what shall I do then?" "You must not lose it!" "I don't intend to; suppose I should happen to?" "But I say you must not happen to; I shall make no provision for any such occurrence; you must not lose it!" This started me on a new train of thought, and from that very hour I resolved never to fail in these particulars. I once had an intelligent young man in my employment who deemed it sufficient excuse for neglecting any important task to say, "I forgot it." I told him that would not answer. He would be careful to remember. It was because he did not care enough that he forgot it. I drilled him with this truth. He worked for me three years, and during the last of the time he was utterly changed in his respect. He did not forget anything. His forgetting, he found, was a lazy, careless habit of the mind, which he cured.

Get on the right horse and you will have a run of luck at the races.

As You Go Towards West Quincy,

CALL AT

MRS. J. J. PHELAN'S,

17 Copeland Street,

FOR

GINGHAMS and

OUTING GOODS.

GEORGE T. McVEY,

Has Opened a

Barber Shop

78 Hancock St.,

Where he is prepared to meet his friends and the public in general.

Please give him a call.

Work done promptly, with neatness and dispatch.

MIDSUMMER SALE

Vacation Goods.

SHIRTS Fine French Flannels, Cheviots, The finest assortment of 50c. shirts to be had in this city.

NECKWEAR, SOFT HATS, TENNIS CAPS.

SHOES. For 50c. each, either Boys' Tennis Shoes, or Men's TENNIS SHOES. The Boston "Ventilating Insulator" Tennis Shoe for Children, Youth, Boys, Ladies and Men, at 80c., 90c. and \$1.00.

Canvas Rubber Sole Bals. Felt Sole Yachting Shoes. Rubber Sole Bicycle Oxford. Men's Russet Bals. \$2.50. Boys' do., \$1.50. Youth's do., \$1.00. A full line of Children's, Misses and Ladies' Oxfords (black and in colors) from 50c. to \$2.50.

Saville & Jones.

CEO. F. WILSON & CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Groceries and Provisions

A Good Assortment of Teas, Coffees, Tobacco, Cigars, Imported and Fancy Groceries

Wilson Block, Hancock Street, Quincy.

McGOVERN BROS., DEALERS IN FINE IMPORTED

Key West and Domestic Cigars

PIPES, TOBACCO AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES.

We receive Every Week many new and elegant designs in Box Stationery, which it will pay you to call and examine.

McGOVERN BROS., 32 HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.

EDDY'S REFRIGERATORS

WINDOW SCREENS, Hammocks,

Garden Seats, AND

Piazza Chairs

AT

Frank F. Cranes

4 Chestnut Street, Quincy, Mass.

CALL AND SEE THEM!

OUR LARGE LINE OF

SILVER & PLATED WARE

For Wedding and Birthday Presents.

A FULL LINE OF CLOCKS,

C. F. Pettengill's

Next to Court Room Building.

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY REPAIRED.

TIMOTHY DEASY,

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers

A full line of Gents', Ladies' and Children's, at reasonable prices.

Buy a pair of GENTS' YALE BALS., for the Summer.

They are Russett Leather and very neat and comfortable.

REPAIRING NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE.

93 Water Street, South Quincy.

JEROME S. MACDONALD, AUCTIONEER,

Real Estate Mortgage and Insurance Broker.

Agent for Imperial, City of London, German, American, and Fire Association of Philadelphia, Fire Insurance Co.

209 Washington Street, Boston. Room 2, Rogers Building, Opp. State Street.

CALL AT

West End Variety Store,

Ice Cold Soda, Tonics, and Ice Cream. Also, a full line of BANANAS, GUINNESS, CIGARS and SMALL WARES, always on hand.

F. E. KIMBALL, 15 Crescent Street.

BREAK DO

Now is Your

ABOUT 5

WOOLLEN, T

CAF

Prices will be to Ins

J. W. LO

:- Furnis

PANTON'S BLOCK,

CATHOLIC

Religious

DRAFTS

PASSAGE TIC

FLYNN & MAHONEY

OPEN UNTIL

DR. G. R. ENGLA

DENTIST,

19 Chestnut

QUINCY.

Connected by Telep

WALTER

Granite To

JOBBING of all

WORKS: Cross Street, W

N. B.—Orders by mail w

P. O. Address, Box 16,

Don't Pay

TO

DUR

Granite

Special Attenti

JOHN P. DUFFY.

Ladies'

SALE
Goods.

\$1.75 to \$2.50
\$1.00 to \$1.25
of 50s. Shirts to be found

S,
ENNIS CAPS,
etc., other Boys' Youth's
TENNIS SHOES,
Children, Youths, Boys,
Boys', \$1.15. Men's, \$1.25
Youths', \$1.25 and \$2.00
Youths' do., \$1.25
Socks (black and in colors).

Jones.
& CO.,
Provisions,
and Fancy Groceries,
Quincy.

BROS.,
Cigars,
BROS. ARTICLES,
and elegant designs in
to call and examine.

BROS.,
QUINCY

GENERATORS!
SCREENS,
Seats,
zza Chairs,

Crane's,
Quincy, Mass.

THEM!
OF
TED WARE

Present.
F CLOCKS,
engill's,
Building,
WELLY REPAIRED.

DEASY,
and Rubbers

BALS., for the Summer,
and comfortable.
PROMPTLY DONE.

South Quincy.

John Hall,
Funeral & Furnishing
NDERTAKER.

W. A. HODGES,
BAKER

Head, Cake, Pastry, Crackers,
Etc., of All Kinds.
ers for Wedding Cake
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

BREAK DOWN PRICES!
Now is Your Time to Buy!
ABOUT 5,000 YARDSWOOLLEN, TAPESTRY AND STRAW
CARPETS

Prices will be made Low in order
to Insure a Sale.

J. W. LOMBARD'S
Furnish House,
PANTON'S BLOCK, HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.

CATHOLIC BOOKS

Religious Articles for the Home.
DRAFTS ON IRELAND

PASSAGE TICKETS AT LOW RATES.
FLYNN & MAHONEY, 18 and 20 Essex Street, Boston.
OPEN UNTIL 8 P.M. SATURDAYS.

DR. G. R. ENGLAND, DENTIST,
19 Chestnut St., QUINCY.
Connected by Telephone.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

WALTER H. RIPLEY
Guarantees Satisfaction to Purchasers of

Granite Tools of All Kinds.

WORKS: Cross Street, West Quincy, Mass.
N. B.—Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
P. O. Address, Box 16.

Don't Pay Double the Cost
TO MIDDLE MEN!

Sanford's Ginger

Sanford's Ginger
Beware
Sanford's Ginger
POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., PROP., BOSTON

Sanford's Ginger
POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., PROP., BOSTON

Sanford's Ginger
POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., PROP., BOSTON

Sanford's Ginger
POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., PROP., BOSTON

Sanford's Ginger
POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., PROP., BOSTON

Sanford's Ginger
POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., PROP., BOSTON

Sanford's Ginger
POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., PROP., BOSTON

Sanford's Ginger
POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., PROP., BOSTON

Sanford's Ginger
POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., PROP., BOSTON

Sanford's Ginger
POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., PROP., BOSTON

Sanford's Ginger
POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., PROP., BOSTON

Sanford's Ginger
POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., PROP., BOSTON

CLIPPINGS.
Boston has the largest mileage of electric street cars.
The English coal output is about 130,000,000 tons per year.
The free delivery offices sent in 2,390,000 unclaimed letters during 1889.
The "peace strength" of the German army has been increased to 486,983 men.

This year's production of coal in the United States will be about 140,000,000 tons.
In three years Idaho will be producing \$50,000,000 worth of precious metals per year.

There are 12,000 square miles of coal land in England, and 122,000 in the United States.
French schoolboys wear uniforms, and every institution of learning has its distinctive dress.

A monument to Alexander Stephens is to be erected over his grave at Crawfordsville, Ga.
Mrs. Ann Hyde, the widow of a veteran of 1812, is the oldest pensioner in the United States.

The total area of unsurveyed lands in Alaska is 369,529,690 acres, or 577,390 square miles.
The latest estimate gives Kansas City 102 miles of street railroads by single track measurement.

The issues of Bibles by the American Bible Society during seventy-three years amount to 52,736,075 copies.
It costs the British government \$3,000,000 a year to support Queen Victoria and her immediate family.

The stock of gold has declined during the past year about \$10,000,000, while the stock of silver has increased \$50,000,000.
A Chinaman named Lee-Hi has taken to farming near Tular, Cal. On sixty acres of land he cleared \$9000 profit last year.

The new Jeanette factory near Pittsburgh will cost \$200,000, and will be the largest of any single glass furnace in the world.
The Henderson Steel Company, who have made such a success of their new steel making process, are about doubling their Alabama plant.

According to the Army Register for 1890, the army of the United States consists of 28,792 officers and men and 753 retired officers and men.
Physicians in Paris have discovered that the summit of the Eiffel Tower provides an excellent air bath and daily recommend their patients to try it.

New York capitalists have bought 80,000 acres of land near Birmingham, Ala., and will develop mines and erect manufacturing establishments of various kinds.
The number of Italian students in the German universities is steadily increasing. In 1889 there were 555, the numbers in 1888 having been 399; in 1887, 310; in 1886, 224; and in 1885, 189.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

W. E. BROWN, UNDERTAKER,
PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets,
Residence: Faxon Avenue.
Telephone Connection.

BUDGET OF FUN.
RUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM
VARIOUS SOURCES.
Love is Blind—Murder Most Foul—
Professional Courtesy—Ever
Been There—A Narrow
Escape, Etc., Etc.

He praised her lovely, golden hair
And eyes of soulful gray.
But when he asked her to be his
She firmly said: "Nay, nay."

He now declares those eyes of gray
Don't match, and that her head
Of lovely, shining golden hair
Is a "muddy shade of red."

"You call this a comedy. It is tragedy."
"I don't see why you say that."
"Your comedian has murdered his part."—Epoch.

EVER BEEN THERE?
Barber—"Does the razor hurt you, sir?"
Victim—"Are you sure it's a razor? I had an idea it was a piece of barrel hoop."—Epoch.

TRUE GENEROSITY.
"Here is a case of true generosity. A man stabbed by a ruffian has saved the world by the murder of the ruffian."
"Bless me! How?"
"He recovered."—Puck.

PROFESSIONAL COURTESY.
Mrs. Unzli—"John, I think there's a burglar down in the hall."
Mr. Unzli—"Let him stay there. There's nothing he can take except that umbrella I borrowed from Jones."

DISCOVERED.
Burglar (soliloquizing):—"Well, I guess that's all I can get here."
Waiter (talking in his sleep):—"Haven't you forgotten something, sir?"
(Exit burglar—sash and all).—Life.

THE RIVALS.
Lover (dolefully pointing to a piece torn from his trousers):—"Look at that. Your dog bit me."
Sweet Creature—"Did he? Poor little Fido. I suppose he is jealous."—Good News.

A NARROW ESCAPE.
"And did you grow up with the country?" was asked of a young man who had taken Greeley's advice, and lived to repent.
"No," was the reply; "but I came near getting planted."—Puck.

HARD LUCK.
"I lost a magnificent umbrella yesterday."
"Leave it in the car!"
"No, I met the owner on the street and he recognized it at once."—Life.

TURNING THE TABLES.
Young Parson—"Agnes, will you marry me?"
Agnes—"I am very sorry, Mr. Foster, but I can't. I'll tell you though—you can marry me. Jack and I are going to announce our engagement at once, and we will call upon you in the fall."—Munsey's Weekly.

AN ENJOYABLE POEM.
"The poem you sent my daughter was greatly enjoyed," Mr. Scribbler, said Etchelland's father.
"Did you like the sentiment, sir?"
"We didn't get that far—in fact the poet chewed the thing up before we could get the hang of it, but you should have heard us all laugh."—Epoch.

GOOD FELLOWSHIP.
Auntie (who is on her way to the country):—"What a lovely morning it is, Nina. I feel as though I would like to make some one supremely happy today."
Nina (catching the same feeling):—"Yes, Auntie, so do I. Let's go and scratch the pig's back."—Puck Me Up.

A FATHER'S MEAN TRICK.
"Remembered Youth—A! beg you, sir, for the love of your daughter, I cannot live without her."
Old Gramps—"Glad to hear it. I can't live with her. Name the day, young man, and have it soon."
"Remembered Youth (backing off)—"Un—er—please give me time to reflect."—New York Weekly.

A STUMPER.
"Why do they call these blackberries?" asked the small boy of the grocer.
"Because they are black," was the prompt reply.
"Then why do they call these other black ones raspberries?"
"Because—because—you move out! What are you hanging around here for, anyhow?"—Detroit Free Press.

MET HIS MATCH.
A fellow, thinking to appear smart, entered a notion store on Sixth avenue the other day, and said to one of the salesladies: "Ever have any call for husbands here?"
"Oh, yes, occasionally. Are you looking for a market?"
"Yes," said Smartly.
"All right. Stop right up on the ten cent counter."—Tears & Sighs.

HER STEPM.
Wealthy Widow (to daughter)—"My dear, I—ahem—I have concluded to marry again, and the—bride will be Miss DeSweet. To be sure, there is some difference in our ages, but—er—as she is so young, she will be fond of society, you know, and will greatly enjoy going out with you."
Daughter (respectfully)—"Well, I'll chaperon her."—New York Weekly.

IN TRAINING.
Harry (looking over manuscript)—"You don't expect any editor will accept such stuff as that, do you?"
Jack—"Certainly not! It has been refused by seven already."
Harry—"Why under the sun do you keep on writing it?"
Jack—"I'm trying to discover in how many ways a thing can be courteously declined."

Harry—"What for?"
Jack—"I promised to go with Imogene to the dinner of the Mystic Cooking Club."—Life.

ESTABLISHING HIS IDENTITY.
"Now, sir," began the attorney for the defense, preparing to annihilate the witness whom he was to cross-examine: "you say your name is Williams. Or you prove that to be your real name? Is there anybody in the court-room who can swear that you haven't assumed it for the purpose of fraud and deceit?"
"I think you can identify me your self," answered the witness.
"Oh! Where did I ever see you before, my friend?"
"I put that scar over your right eye twenty-five years ago, when you were stealing peaches out of my father's orchard. I'm the same Williams."—Chicago Tribune.

HIS HEAD WAS LEVEL.
A tramp who was rubbing a Wood ward avenue lampost the other day struck a pedestrian for a dime, saying he wanted to get a bite to eat.
"Why don't you try some of these houses around here?" was asked.
"I've tried all but one on this block, and the people are either away or down on the porch."
"But why didn't you try that one?"
"I'm no fool, mister. I may not be puffy, but I've got some common sense."

"Well, follow the street sprinkler and you can't go wrong. When it leaves a dry spot in front of a man's house you just keep away from that man. That's where they tie ropes around the children's bodies just before feeding time."—Detroit Free Press.

THE DIFFERENCE POINTED OUT.
"Good sir," said the humorist, as he entered the clothing store, "you sell goods for cash only, do you not?"
"One price, C. O. D.," answered the merchant, who was a man of few words.
"Then," replied the humorist, "I shall go over to Hoag's, for he will give me time."

"Nay," replied the merchant, "Hoag's is a cash establishment also."
"Yes," answered the humorist, smiling, for all had gone well, and now was the time for his joke; "I know it is, but he gives away a steam-winding watch with every suit. Do you not see that I can get time there?"
"You err," said the merchant; "you mistake the watch. Tick you get, but very little time." And the humorist departed ill-pleased, while the merchant gazed into space as before.—Puck.

A LITTLE WIDE OF THE MARK.
The eloquent temperance lecturer paused, wiped his perspiring brow, and said impressively to the man on the front seat, who had listened with the deepest interest to the discourse, and evidently was touched by its pathos and argument: "My friend, it is never too late to reform. There is hope for the most hopeless. The past is beyond your reach, but you can control your future. You cannot call back to your pocket the enormous sum it probably has cost you to paint your nose the color it has now, but—"
"All it cost me to paint my nose as you see it," said the man in the front seat, rising up, "was \$1.60, including railroad fare and hotel. I went fishing yesterday. My nose will be as fair as a child's in a day or two. But go on with your lecture," he added, sitting down again, "I am very much interested."

Stanley Then and Now.
When Henry M. Stanley's bride was born, thirty-four years ago, the great explorer, then a shy and taciturn boy of sixteen, had recently landed in New Orleans. He had made his way there as a cabin boy on a tramp steamer, and his name was John Rowlands. Three years before, he had doffed the gray trappings of a pauper and emerged from the Denbigh workhouse into a cold world in which he counted not a single friend.
Had the carriage of the Tennants, with its spanking horses and its liveried coachman and footman, whirled past him on the road, he would have dutifully touched his cap, as all boys reared in humble station in the British Islands are wont to do when their "betters" pass by. Did the friendless boy then dare to dream that he would ever ride in that old family coach, the son-in-law of the handsome and stylish dame at whose lock and call the liveried flunkies moved in prompt obedience? And what would that proud dame herself have said if some one had suggested that in a year or two she would give birth to a daughter who would, with her consent, one day wed that poorly dressed lad who trudged along the road without a shilling in his pocket or perhaps a hope of ever climbing out of the rut in which to all appearances he was fated to travel on to the end of his days?

Yet to-day that friendless boy is a world renowned man, honored of Kings and Princes and distinguished people, who throng around to congratulate him on his marriage to the honored and talented daughter of that proud lady to whom little John Rowlands would have touched his cap in respectful salutation. And that proud lady herself is there, prouder than ever at having secured such a distinguished husband for her daughter.

Verily, the age of romance has not passed away. Stanley's life is a romance that has never been outdone in song or story.—Chicago Post.

Scarcity of Fine Teas This Season.
It is held in Baltimore that there will be a scarcity of fine teas this season. Information has been received there direct from China that there were a large number of tea buyers from New York and other points in the United States, who had in the past two weeks arrived in China in company with buyers from England. Samples of the new crop had been offered, and brought on an average five cents a pound more than last year, fine Formosa Oolong being especially scarce.

Little Johnny's Sharp Tongue.
Little Johnny Fizzlepop has the habit of waking continually in the middle of the night and demanding something to eat. At last his mother said to him: "Look here, Johnny, I never want to eat anything in the night."
"Well, I don't think I'd care much to eat anything either in the night if I kept all my teeth in a mug of water."—Judy.

Conductor F. D. Lewis, Detroit, Mich., says: "I have written him about it. Sold by Druggists."

Thirty-two descendants of Gov. Douglas, the earl of Limerick, live in Brooklyn, N. Y.

A soap that is soft, lather, water, half a two-thirds its weight probably, thus you pay seven or eight cents per pound for water. This soap is sold in a soap and an advertisement, therefore the cheapest and best. Try it today.

Next to Australia, New Guinea is the largest island on the globe.

FITS stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Kidney and Bladder Remedy. No other medicine does this. Dr. Kline, 930 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

For a disordered liver try Bismark's Pills. N. E. Thirty-Two.

SYRUP OF FIGS

ONE ENJOYS
Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken: it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers, and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF FOR PAIN

A LARGE SALE.
The sale of Brown's Instant Relief has much exceeded our expectations, and given universal satisfaction.

JOHN N. PERKINS & CO., Portland, Me., Wholesale Druggists.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED.
If it does not cure you, we will refund your money. Write immediately for a full and complete description of this new and liberal law. LANSBURY & BAILLARD, References given. Box 46, Washington, D.C.

CARRIAGE JACKS, GRINDING MILLS, ETC., FOR SALE. See advertisement in this issue.

PATENTS. A. LEHMAN, 1111 F St., Washington, D.C.

Strange indeed that a
A PLAIN THING
like SAPOLIO should
make everything so bright, but
"A needle clothes others, and is itself naked." Try it in your next house-cleaning

What folly it would be to cut grass with a pair of scissors! Yet people do equally silly things every day. Modern progress has grown up from the hook and sickle to the swinging scythe and thence to the lawn mower. So don't use scissors!

But do you use SAPOLIO? If you don't you are as much behind the age as if you cut grass with a dinner knife. Once there were no soaps. Then one soap served all purposes. Now the sensible folks use one soap in the toilet, another in the tub, one soap in the stable, and SAPOLIO for all scouring and house-cleaning.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF
BE UP TO THE MARK

THAT CAN BE RELIED ON
Not to Split!
Not to Discolor!

BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE MARK.

CELLULOID MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPE CLEAN IN A MOMENT.
THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

Too long deluded—the unhappy victim of catarrh in the head. He's been told that it can't be cured. Don't you believe it. It can be, and it is—no matter how bad or how long standing. It has been done for thousands—by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Other so-called remedies may palliate for a time; this cures for all time. By its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, it conquers the worst cases. Its makers offer, in good faith, a reward of \$500 for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. They are able to pay it. Are you able to take it?

The symptoms of catarrh are, headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid and offensive; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Thousands of cases terminate in Consumption and end in the grave, without ever having manifested all these symptoms. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases. 50 cents, by druggists.

WHAT EVERYBODY SAYS.
That Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment is the greatest pain reliever in the world, while for stings of insects and mosquito bites it is infallible.

Truth, and nothing but the truth. All druggists. Price 25 and 50 cents. Depot, 40 Murray St., N. Y.

TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED

That Mrs. Dr. Wm. Baker's MAGNETIC LINIMENT is the only guaranteed remedy in the world that is a positive cure for Rheumatism, Malacia, all Aches, Pains, Catarrhs, etc. No one should be without it. At all druggists. 50c and \$1 per bottle sent to any address. O. B. from 25 EAST 14th STREET, NEW YORK.

5 TON SCALES \$60
Borden's Tare Beam
Send for Terms

JONES OF BINGHAMTON
N. Y.

WM. FITCH & CO.,
102 Coronet Building, Washington, D.C.

PENSION ATTORNEYS
of over 25 years' experience. Successfully prosecute pension claims of all kinds in shortest possible time. \$2500 FEE. SUCCESSFUL.

PENSIONS. DO YOU WANT
to have a pension? If you are drawing less than \$150 per month, we will increase it for you. Write immediately for a full and complete description of this new and liberal law. LANSBURY & BAILLARD, References given. Box 46, Washington, D.C.

PENSIONS. NEW LAW CLAIMS
Attorneys, 1111 F St., Washington, D.C.

PENSIONS. THE PENSION BILL
is Passed. Write, today, for a full and complete description of this new and liberal law. LANSBURY & BAILLARD, References given. Box 46, Washington, D.C.

OPIMUM HABIT. Only Certain and
SAFE CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O.

New Stock

SILVERWARE

CLOCKS

WILLIAMS'

Jewelry Store,
WEST QUINCY.Don't Fail to Call and Examine the
Largest Stock in Quincy.

Special Mark Down

SUMMER
DRESS GOODSAlso, 1 Lot
Cream White JERSEYS!
Only 25 cts.This month we shall offer Bargains
in Odd Lots in every department of
our store, to make room for Fall
Goods.

Clapp Bros.

Largest Dry Goods Store in
Quincy.

At 72 Hancock Street

CAN BE FOUND

The Largest and Best Assortment of Woollens

in the City, and is the Best Place to Go for a

Perfect Fitting SUIT or Pair of TROUSERS.



Clothing Cleaned & Repaired at Short Notice.

Tailors' Trimmings at Retail.

W. J. Welsh, Merchant Tailor

72 Hancock St., Quincy, Mass.

Geo. H. Brown & Co.,

Insurance, Real Estate and Mortgages.

Choice House Lots in all parts of the city For Sale on easy terms, and
money advanced to build. Care of property and collec-
tion of rents a specialty.

Adams Building, Quincy.

Branch Office at Williams' Jewelry Store, West Quincy.

JOHN PAGE,

Boots

AND

Shoes

At Wholesale and Retail.

104 Hancock Street, Quincy.

Did You Ever Drink

CRUSHED VIOLETS

With Cream and Soda Water!

—FOR SALE ONLY AT—

The South End Drug Store.

S. F. WILLARD, Druggist.

NEW STOVE STORE,

Cor. Hancock and Washington Sts.

A Handsome Low Closet Range,

Only \$20.00; worth \$30.00.

Heavy Copper Bottom Wash Boilers, \$1.25. Dinner Pails, 25c.

OTHER GOODS VERY LOW.

PUTTING IN ALL KINDS OF STOVES. We have the latest display of STOVES in the city. Stoves sold on the installment plan.

TIN ROOFING, PUMP WORK, WATER PIPING and STOVE REPAIRS promptly attended to.

You can SAVE MONEY by coming to the NEW STOVE STORE. We have engaged the services of Mr. JOHN McFARLAND, who has charge of our store.

We Open Evenings.

G. B. BATES.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR
FEMINE READERS.

USES UP A PIANO A MONTH.

Mrs. Lillian Norcia, the gifted musician, uses up a piano and a gallon of scented water every month. She is a hard worker, a home-lover and an anti-athlete, never walking any further than the carriage-step. She gets all the fresh air possible from open windows, hammocks and surf chairs, but does not believe in wasting her strength walking. Vocal exercises keep her lungs in order, and when not singing she keeps as quiet as possible. —New York Sun.

SOME NOVEL COSTUMES.

At a recent wedding in Paris one of the guests, a leader of fashion, wore a long redingote of lophophore feathers, the glittering blue-green plumage forming the entire garment from head to foot. The effect was dazzling. The bonnet was made of a bird of paradise, with a small white tulle veil fastened with pearl pins. The lady carried also a muff of the lophophore feathers. Several other guests wore bonnets made like wreaths of flowers with white veils. One lady, who appeared in a gown of green silk, striped in light and dark, and trimmed with black lace, wore a toque of Parma violets. —New York Sun.

A LADY'S CYCLING COSTUME.

Table Talk describes a cycling suit worn by a Chestnut Hill (Philadelphia) lady. It is made of dark green woolen cloth, the front-breasted laid in pleats, the back gathered full, and the skirt just hand. It falls just to the ankles. The feet are encased in thick-soled, flat-heeled, lace-up boots. The Norfolk-shaped jacket matches the skirt in material, and is lined with a stout velvet. With this are a cap of dark-green cloth, with visor, and long, tan-colored mousquetaires. A novelty in the cycling skirt is to make the material upon a long foundation, bordered with the same. When mounted the skirt is let down its length, which covers the feet completely. By means of cords the skirt is reduced to its ordinary length when the rider wishes to walk.

THE DAUGHTER OF THE REGIMENT.

A real child of the regiment was graduated last month from the Alexander Varian Institute in Warsaw, Poland. Her name is Marie Kozak, and she was sixteen years old. In the last Turkish war she was picked up from the ruins of a burned and deserted town by the Colonel of the Russian grenadier regiment of the Emperor of Austria, Koksholm. The members of the regiment gave her a handsome dowry when she supported and educated the little Turkish girl at her expense. They contributed enough money immediately to set their plan in operation, and have continued ever since to buy their ward all she wished. Five weeks ago they decided to give her a handsome dowry when she should be ready to marry. Marie is sixteen years old, has a beautiful oval face and a keen mind. It is expected that she will get her husband from the regiment which adopted her. —Washington Star.

COLLEGE GIRLS GO "SLUMMING."

The "college settlement" in the slums of New York city, which was maintained during the winter by representatives of Vassar, Smith, and Wellesley, is reported by an observant and sympathetic woman as having "come through the winter famously." They have had at all times seven residents, and usually more, and have kept eight clubs going for teaching the neighboring children and entertaining them. They give out books from their library one day in the week, and show picture-books and games to the little ones. They have opened their backs at ten cents each, and they have regular afternoon sessions when they entertain the older women, chiefly the mothers of club members. They are being neighborly with more than two hundred boys and girls and their parents, and are putting a pleasant, refined home within the reach of people whose only escape from small, crowded, and dirty rooms has been the street and the saloon. They do not hope to work a revolution, but they are doing something. —Chicago News.

A GOOD KID GLOVE WASH.

Here is the recipe for a good kid glove wash: Put into a three-pint bottle one quart of benzine, one ounce of ether, one ounce of chloroform and a half an ounce of white wintergreen. Shake and cork tightly. To clean the gloves, put them on the hands, and wetting a piece of clean white cloth or sponge with the fluid, sponge the gloves quickly, rubbing quite hard in the parts most soiled. Take another clean piece of cloth and rub the gloves all perfectly dry. Now slowly and carefully work the gloves off the hands, and hang them in the fresh air for a half an hour. All odor will have disappeared by that time.

This fluid gives the gloves a lighter color, but leaves them soft and free from cracks, if the cleaning and drying have been properly done. It also removes the odor sometimes caused by perspiration. It must be remembered that with this fluid, as with pure benzene or naphthalene, care must be taken not to be near an open fire, a lighted lamp or gas, as the fluid which it gives out is very inflammable. —New York World.

WEALTHIEST AMERICAN WOMEN.

In a list of the twenty-seven wealthiest women in the United States first place is given to Mrs. Hettie Green, of New York, who is credited with a fortune of \$40,000,000 in her own right; Miss Elizabeth Garrett comes next, with \$20,000,000; Mrs. Terry, \$20,000,000; Mrs. Mark Hopkins, \$20,000,000; Mrs. Edwin Stevens, \$15,000,000; Mrs. John C. Green, \$10,000,000; Mrs. Cyrus H. McCormick, of Chicago, \$10,000,000; Mrs. John Jacob Astor, \$8,000,000; Mrs. John Ray Barton, of Philadelphia, \$7,000,000; Mrs. Thomas A. Scott, widow of the railroad president, \$5,000,000; Mrs. William Armour, of Chicago, \$5,000,000; Mrs. John M. Mearns, of New York, \$5,000,000; Mrs. Joseph Harrison, Mrs. Joseph Ayer, Mrs. Jane Brown, Mrs. W. E. Dodge, and the daughters of Francis A. Dodge, of Philadelphia, are worth \$4,000,000; Mrs. Robert G. Gould and Mrs. Jayne pay taxes on \$3,000,000 apiece; Mrs. John Mearns, Mrs. Commodore Vanderbilt, Mrs. M. W. Baldwin and Miss Childs Palm, the Detroit beauty, all confess to fortunes of \$2,000,000, with Mrs. Martin Bates, Mrs.

ST. PETERSBURG.

STUDIES OF RUSSIAN LIFE FROM
A CAFE WINDOW.

The Drosky Drivers and Their Striking Head Gear—Overcoats Necessary All the Year—Prevalence of the Toothache.

I sat for an hour in the window of a cafe on the famous Nevsky Prospekt, St. Petersburg, writes Thomas Stevens in the New York World. It was 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and a fine, sunny day. The Russian world, and a fine, sunny day seemed to be driving, walking, hurrying, idling, past the window on this Broadway of the Russian capital.

The most numerous passers-by, and to the new comers the most Russian and interesting, are the drosky drivers, the isvoschiks and their "fares." Like Washington, St. Petersburg is a city of magnificent distances. Everybody rides, fares are cheap, and there are 25,000 public drosky-drivers in the city plying for hire. The isvoschik and his costume are peculiarly Russian. The latter has not changed for ages, and apart from youth and age, whiskers and no whiskers, there is not the splitting of a hair between any of the five-and-twenty thousand public "drosky" drivers in the Russian capital.

The summer costume of the isvoschik is an ideal garb for winter from the point of view of anybody but a Russian. He is enveloped in an enormous overcoat of heavy dark-blue cloth that descends to his heels, and is gathered at the waist by a heavy corded band, with top boots, heavy and prodigious of leather, increase his feet and legs; and even on warm days disarrangement of the big blue overgarment reveals a sheepskin coat of similar dimensions underneath.

But the crowning glory of the drosky-driver is his hat. It is a tall, stove-pipe hat six inches tall with a very rakish brim and a very expansive crown, and you see any one of the 30,000 coachmen's hats of St. Petersburg. I say 30,000 because there are beside the public isvoschiks about five thousand private coachmen's hats in the city.

FASHION NOTES.

Black undergarments are popular. Dualskins for bicycling are found very handy.

There is great variety in waists, both in prices and qualities.

All net veils are now long enough to reach to the line of the chin.

Almost any walking dress is now considered suitable for traveling.

A cloth tailor-made jacket is usually worn with gingham costumes.

Plush and velvet are not used any more for covering sofa pillows.

A novelty in veils is of fine net with small dots of velvet at wide intervals upon them.

For dressy toilettes, with small toques, white net veils dotted with black are very popular.

Lace butterfly wings of lace stiffly wired and lace quills are favorite hat trimmings.

All the beach shoes are a dark almond in color and generally made of suede kid or oiled goat skin.

There are no materials which resist wear so do alpaca, and they have a growing popularity.

Deep girdles, well boned after the peasant bodice, are put on the new toilettes of white and figured silk.

There are castor gloves in stock of gray castor that button on the side with a single hook and are intended for steamer wear.

In outing shirts stripes are the rage, but plaids are also popular. They come in chevrons, Madras, flannel, silk and other material.

A white flannel shirt and jacket with navy blue or red blouse of surah or Indian silk is a striking and pretty dress for tennis or for yachting.

Flannel gowns for tennis, yachting or general yachting wear have plain flannel for the skirt and jacket, with a blouse of striped flannel, wash silk or percale.

The ladies do not tire of the blazer or negligee coat. It grows in favor and the new shapes make their appearance almost daily. The vest is made to match.

A skirt and jacket of serge, with a blouse of washing silk, is rivaling the tailor gown of homespun or checked cloth for traveling, especially for short journeys.

At summer weddings and reception toilets of crepe lisse, China crepe, or white lace, are worn, relieved by sprays of natural flowers, the entire toilet being in white.

Low-throated corsages are generally worn, many without collars, quite often having lace in place of the collar. Some leave the space empty and bare, but only few ladies can stand this fashion.

Young lady travelers use d-rick gingham in tailors fashion. The gowns are usually cut with a double breasted bodice, a small revers collar open at the throat, and have moderately large nut-tong sleeves.

Brown is the favorite color for shop-women, walking or traveling gowns. The material is one of the lightest, made for summer wear. These come in plaids, checks, stripes, and figured effects, or polka dots.

Wrappers are popular with all classes, and are worn in beautiful silk or soft textures and rich design or in ordinary calico. Between these extremes come dimity, gingham, percale, cambric, lawn, chamois, flannel, and surah, and China silks.

A pretty costume for yachting, boating, mountain, or walking, has a round gathered skirt of white flannel, figured with blue, with shot border, cuffs, collar, binding and sash. The hat is trimmed with blue and white ribbon, and the parasol is blue.

A coarse woolen tulle has made its appearance among dress materials. The practically useful qualities and the price of this new goods will recommend it to the economically inclined, but whether it will be received in fashionable circles is not yet determined.

The "silk gingham" which is now so popular is simply an India silk without luster that has been so thoroughly sponged that it neither shines nor spots. They come in narrow stripes of ecru, brown or black, and are usually trimmed with many rows of narrower ribbon the color of the stripe.

Butter was unknown to the ancients.

ST. PETERSBURG.

STUDIES OF RUSSIAN LIFE FROM
A CAFE WINDOW.

The Drosky Drivers and Their Striking Head Gear—Overcoats Necessary All the Year—Prevalence of the Toothache.

I sat for an hour in the window of a cafe on the famous Nevsky Prospekt, St. Petersburg, writes Thomas Stevens in the New York World. It was 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and a fine, sunny day. The Russian world, and a fine, sunny day seemed to be driving, walking, hurrying, idling, past the window on this Broadway of the Russian capital.

The most numerous passers-by, and to the new comers the most Russian and interesting, are the drosky drivers, the isvoschiks and their "fares." Like Washington, St. Petersburg is a city of magnificent distances. Everybody rides, fares are cheap, and there are 25,000 public drosky-drivers in the city plying for hire. The isvoschik and his costume are peculiarly Russian. The latter has not changed for ages, and apart from youth and age, whiskers and no whiskers, there is not the splitting of a hair between any of the five-and-twenty thousand public "drosky" drivers in the Russian capital.

The summer costume of the isvoschik is an ideal garb for winter from the point of view of anybody but a Russian. He is enveloped in an enormous overcoat of heavy dark-blue cloth that descends to his heels, and is gathered at the waist by a heavy corded band, with top boots, heavy and prodigious of leather, increase his feet and legs; and even on warm days disarrangement of the big blue overgarment reveals a sheepskin coat of similar dimensions underneath.

But the crowning glory of the drosky-driver is his hat. It is a tall, stove-pipe hat six inches tall with a very rakish brim and a very expansive crown, and you see any one of the 30,000 coachmen's hats of St. Petersburg. I say 30,000 because there are beside the public isvoschiks about five thousand private coachmen's hats in the city.

FASHION NOTES.

Black undergarments are popular. Dualskins for bicycling are found very handy.

There is great variety in waists, both in prices and qualities.

All net veils are now long enough to reach to the line of the chin.

Almost any walking dress is now considered suitable for traveling.

A cloth tailor-made jacket is usually worn with gingham costumes.

Plush and velvet are not used any more for covering sofa pillows.

A novelty in veils is of fine net with small dots of velvet at wide intervals upon them.

For dressy toilettes, with small toques, white net veils dotted with black are very popular.

Lace butterfly wings of lace stiffly wired and lace quills are favorite hat trimmings.

All the beach shoes are a dark almond in color and generally made of suede kid or oiled goat skin.

There are no materials which resist wear so do alpaca, and they have a growing popularity.

Deep girdles, well boned after the peasant bodice, are put on the new toilettes of white and figured silk.

There are castor gloves in stock of gray castor that button on the side with a single hook and are intended for steamer wear.

In outing shirts stripes are the rage, but plaids are also popular. They come in chevrons, Madras, flannel, silk and other material.

A white flannel shirt and jacket with navy blue or red blouse of surah or Indian silk is a striking and pretty dress for tennis or for yachting.

Flannel gowns for tennis, yachting or general yachting wear have plain flannel for the skirt and jacket, with a blouse of striped flannel, wash silk or percale.

The ladies do not tire of the blazer or negligee coat. It grows in favor and the new shapes make their appearance almost daily. The vest is made to match.

A skirt and jacket of serge, with a blouse of washing silk, is rivaling the tailor gown of homespun or checked cloth for traveling, especially for short journeys.

At summer weddings and reception toilets of crepe lisse, China crepe, or white lace, are worn, relieved by sprays of natural flowers, the entire toilet being in white.

Low-throated corsages are generally worn, many without collars, quite often having lace in place of the collar. Some leave the space empty and bare, but only few ladies can stand this fashion.

Young lady travelers use d-rick gingham in tailors fashion. The gowns are usually cut with a double breasted bodice, a small revers collar open at the throat, and have moderately large nut-tong sleeves.

Brown is the favorite color for shop-women, walking or traveling gowns. The material is one of the lightest, made for summer wear. These come in plaids, checks, stripes, and figured effects, or polka dots.

Wrappers are popular with all classes, and are worn in beautiful silk or soft textures and rich design or in ordinary calico. Between these extremes come dimity, gingham, percale, cambric, lawn, chamois, flannel, and surah, and China silks.

A pretty costume for yachting, boating, mountain, or walking, has a round gathered skirt of white flannel, figured with blue, with shot border, cuffs, collar, binding and sash. The hat is trimmed with blue and white ribbon, and the parasol is blue.

A coarse woolen tulle has made its appearance among dress materials. The practically useful qualities and the price of this new goods will recommend it to the economically inclined, but whether it will be received in fashionable circles is not yet determined.

The "silk gingham" which is now so popular is simply an India silk without luster that has been so thoroughly sponged that it neither shines nor spots. They come in narrow stripes of ecru, brown or black, and are usually trimmed with many rows of narrower ribbon the color of the stripe.

Butter was unknown to the ancients.

ST. PETERSBURG.

STUDIES OF RUSSIAN LIFE FROM
A CAFE WINDOW.

The Drosky Drivers and Their Striking Head Gear—Overcoats Necessary All the Year—Prevalence of the Toothache.

I sat for an hour in the window of a cafe on the famous Nevsky Prospekt, St. Petersburg, writes Thomas Stevens in the New York World. It was 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and a fine, sunny day. The Russian world, and a fine, sunny day seemed to be driving, walking, hurrying, idling, past the window on this Broadway of the Russian capital.

The most numerous passers-by, and to the new comers the most Russian and interesting, are the drosky drivers, the isvoschiks and their "fares." Like Washington, St. Petersburg is a city of magnificent distances. Everybody rides, fares are cheap, and there are 25,000 public drosky-drivers in the city plying for hire. The isvoschik and his costume are peculiarly Russian. The latter has not changed for ages, and apart from youth and age, whiskers and no whiskers, there is not the splitting of a hair between any of the five-and-twenty thousand public "drosky" drivers in the Russian capital.

The summer costume of the isvoschik is an ideal garb for winter from the point of view of anybody but a Russian. He is enveloped in an enormous overcoat of heavy dark-blue cloth that descends to his heels, and is gathered at the waist by a heavy corded band, with top boots, heavy and prodigious of leather, increase his feet and legs; and even on warm days disarrangement of the big blue overgarment reveals a sheepskin coat of similar dimensions underneath.

But the crowning glory of the drosky-driver is his hat. It is a tall, stove-pipe hat six inches tall with a very rakish brim and a very expansive crown, and you see any one of the 30,000 coachmen's hats of St. Petersburg. I say 30,000 because there are beside the public isvoschiks about five thousand private coachmen's hats in the city.

FASHION NOTES.

Black undergarments are popular. Dualskins for bicycling are found very handy.

There is great variety in waists, both in prices and qualities.

All net veils are now long enough to reach to the line of the chin.

Almost any walking dress is now considered suitable for traveling.

A cloth tailor-made jacket is usually worn with gingham costumes.

Plush and velvet are not used any more for covering sofa pillows.

A novelty in veils is of fine net with small dots of velvet at wide intervals upon them.

For dressy toilettes, with small toques, white net veils dotted with black are very popular.

Lace butterfly wings of lace stiffly wired and lace quills are favorite hat trimmings.

All the beach shoes are a dark almond in color and generally made of suede kid or oiled goat skin.

There are no materials which resist wear so do alpaca, and they have a growing popularity.

Deep girdles, well boned after the peasant bodice, are put on the new toilettes of white and figured silk.

There are castor gloves in stock of gray castor that button on the side with a single hook and are intended for steamer wear.

In outing shirts stripes are the rage, but plaids are also popular. They come in chevrons, Madras, flannel, silk and other material.

A white flannel shirt and jacket with navy blue or red blouse of surah or Indian silk is a striking and pretty dress for tennis or for yachting.

Flannel gowns for tennis, yachting or general yachting wear have plain flannel for the skirt and jacket, with a blouse of striped flannel, wash silk or percale.

The ladies do not tire of the blazer or negligee coat. It grows in favor and the new shapes make their appearance almost daily. The vest is made to match.

A skirt and jacket of serge, with a blouse of washing silk, is rivaling the tailor gown of homespun or checked cloth for traveling, especially for short journeys.

At summer weddings and reception toilets of crepe lisse, China crepe, or white lace, are worn, relieved by sprays of natural flowers, the entire toilet being in white.

Low-throated corsages are generally worn, many without collars, quite often having lace in place of the collar. Some leave the space empty and bare, but only few ladies can stand this fashion.

Young lady travelers use d-rick gingham in tailors fashion. The gowns are usually cut with a double breasted bodice, a small revers collar open at the throat, and have moderately large nut-tong sleeves.

Brown is the favorite color for shop-women, walking or traveling gowns. The material is one of the lightest, made for summer wear. These come in plaids, checks, stripes, and figured effects, or polka dots.

Wrappers are popular with all classes, and are worn in beautiful silk or soft textures and rich design or in ordinary calico. Between these extremes come dimity, gingham, percale, cambric, lawn, chamois, flannel, and surah, and China silks.

A pretty costume for yachting, boating, mountain, or walking, has a round gathered skirt of white flannel, figured with blue, with shot border, cuffs, collar, binding and sash. The hat is trimmed with blue and white ribbon, and the parasol is blue.

A coarse woolen tulle has made its appearance among dress materials. The practically useful qualities and the price of this new goods will recommend it to the economically inclined, but whether it will be received in fashionable circles is not yet determined.

The "silk gingham" which is now so popular is simply an India silk without luster that has been so thoroughly sponged that it neither shines nor spots. They come in narrow stripes of ecru, brown or black, and are usually trimmed with many rows of narrower ribbon the color of the stripe.

Butter was unknown to the ancients.

ST. PETERSBURG.

STUDIES OF RUSSIAN LIFE FROM
A CAFE WINDOW.

The Drosky Drivers and Their Striking Head Gear—Overcoats Necessary All the Year—Prevalence of the Toothache.

I sat for an hour in the window of a cafe on the famous Nevsky Prospekt, St. Petersburg, writes Thomas Stevens in the New York World. It was 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and a fine, sunny day. The Russian world, and a fine, sunny day seemed to be driving, walking, hurrying, idling, past the window on this Broadway of the Russian capital.

The most numerous passers-by, and to the new comers the most Russian and interesting, are the drosky drivers, the isvoschiks and their "fares." Like Washington, St. Petersburg is a city of magnificent distances. Everybody rides, fares are cheap, and there are 25,000 public drosky-drivers in the city plying for hire. The isvoschik and his costume are peculiarly Russian. The latter has not changed for ages, and apart from youth and age, whiskers and no whiskers, there is not the splitting of a hair between any of the five-and-twenty thousand public "drosky" drivers in the Russian capital.

The summer costume of the isvoschik is an ideal garb for winter from the point of view of anybody but a Russian. He is enveloped in an enormous overcoat of heavy dark-blue cloth that descends to his heels, and is gathered at the waist by a heavy corded band, with top boots, heavy and prodigious of leather, increase his feet and legs; and even on warm days disarrangement of the big blue overgarment reveals a sheepskin coat of similar dimensions underneath.

But the crowning glory of the drosky-driver is his hat. It is a tall,

Quincy Monitor.

VOL. IV. NO. 6.

QUINCY, SEPTEMBER, 1890.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

STANDARD PREPARATIONS

JOSEPH S. WHALL, Apothecary,
141 HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY, MASS.

Old Colony Pastile Paper,

For the Prevention and Cure of Chapped Lips and Face, and all Irritations of the Skin, caused by the changes of climate, heat and cold, dryness and moisture, or from other causes. It will be found very useful in the nursery, on account of its soothing and healing qualities, and may be used on the most delicate infant with perfect safety. Price per bottle, 25 cents.

OLD COLONY GLYCERINE EMOLLIENT.

For the Prevention and Cure of Chapped Lips and Face, and all Irritations of the Skin, caused by the changes of climate, heat and cold, dryness and moisture, or from other causes. It will be found very useful in the nursery, on account of its soothing and healing qualities, and may be used on the most delicate infant with perfect safety. Price per bottle, 25 cents.

GOLDEN HAIR OIL.

For Beautifying and Preserving the Hair, imparting a dark rich gloss, and a fragrant lasting perfume. Price 25 cents a bottle.

OLD COLONY TOOTH-ACHE DROPS.

Use Without Injury to the Teeth. Price, 25 Cents a Bottle.

BUY YOUR GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

PRATT & CURTIS'.

Our large business enables us to give you fresh, clean goods.

MR. JAS. F. McCANN,

REGISTERED PHARMACIST.

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

A FRESH STOCK OF

Drugs, Ice Cold Soda, Colognes,

Toilet Articles, Sponges,

Cigars & Tobacco,

GEO. S. MURRAY'S

149 Copeland Street, West Quincy.

42 FREE USE OF TELEPHONE.

CHAS. C. HEARN,

Registered Pharmacist,

Copeland Street, Opposite the Post Office,

WEST QUINCY.

I enter particularly for the Prescription Trade and with "PURITY and ACCURACY" as my motto and prices accordingly, I hope to merit a share of the Patronage of the Quincy public.

Chas. C. Hearn.

GRANITE CLOTHING CO.

Trunks! Trunks! Trunks!

Just Received:

The Most Complete Assortment of

TRUNKS AND TRAVELLING BAGS

Now is the Time to Prepare the Boys for School,

And the Granite Clothing Co. is the place to fit them out.

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING

A SPECIALTY.

Call and see us and we will try hard

to suit you.

Granite Clothing Company,

ADAMS BUILDING, QUINCY.

FOR BARGAINS IN

LADIES' GENTS' AND CHILDREN'S

Spring Foot Wear,

CALL AT

J. H. McGOVERN'S,

OST OFFICE BUILDING, WEST QUINCY

J. W. McAMARNEY,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block.

Saturdays at the office of Cotter & Jenney,

29 Washington Street, Boston.

Hancock Street, - Quincy.

DEVLIN & MACKAY,

Civil Engineers

and Surveyors.

ADAMS BUILDING, QUINCY.

Plans and Estimates furnished for improvement of property, and work superintended.

Quincy, May 17.

The Largest Assortment

OF

MEN'S WORKING SHOES

TO BE FOUND IN QUINCY

AT

Boston Branch Shoe Store,

ROBERTSON BLOCK,

A. P. WENTWORTH, Manager.

RELIABILITY.

A. G. Durgin, - - Druggist,

DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK.

FOR BEST RESULTS IN BREAD

This hot weather,

Use Fresh Yeast

CHRISTIAN'S SUPERLATIVE FLOUR.

Our Guarantee that you will have Perfect Success.

J. F. MERRILL,

AGENT FOR QUINCY.

DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK.

Fall Styles

in

Hats.

Quincy One Price Clothing Co.

Children's Shirt Waists

COTTON and FLANNEL,

25c., 50c. and 75c.

LACE CAPS,

10c. and Upwards.

FAST BLACK STOCKINGS,

For 5c. per Pair.

BODICE BELTS,

25c. and 50c.

Nice Assortment in Prints,

Gingham, Small Wares,

Etc., Etc.

The MISSES FLYNN,

12 Hancock Street, - Quincy.

A NEW POEM BY WHITTIER.

OUR COUNTRY.

Our thought of this is glad we hope,

Dear country of our love and prayers;

Thy way is down no fatal slope,

But up to freer sun and air.

By God's grace only stronger made;

Thy future tasks before thee set.

Thou shalt not lack the old-time aid.

The fathers sleep, but men remain

As true and wise and brave as they;

Why count the loss without the gain?

The best is that we have to-day.

No lack was in thy primal stock,

No weakening founders build here;

They were the men of Plymouth Rock,

The Puritan and Cavalier;

And they whose firm endurance gained

The freedom of the sons of men,

Whose hands unstained in peace maintained

The wordless commonwealth of Penna.

And time shall be the power of all

To do the work that duty bids;

And make the people's Council Hall

As lasting as the Pyramids.

Thy lesson all the world shall learn,

Thy faith at thy feet shall sit.

Earth's furthest mountain tops shall burn

With watchfires from thine own uplit.

Great, without seeking to be great,

By fraud or conquest—rich in gold,

But richer in the large estate

Of virtue which thy children hold.

With peace that comes of purity,

And strength to simple justice due,

Shoos our loyal dream of thee,

God of our fathers! make it true.

—John G. Whittier.

Buried Alive in the Ocean.

It was in my twenty-sixth year that my

ship, the Osprey, owned by Fowler

Brothers, was chartered to come to San

Francisco for wheat. We arrived here

safely, loaded wheat and soon were out-

side of the Golden Gate heading for

home. Everything went smoothly and

nothing occurred to forewarn me of the

terrible adventure the future had in store

for me.

We were to the southward of Val-

paraiso when I fell ill. It was a kind of

fatigue that would suddenly and with-

out warning come upon me, so that I

often fell on the deck and lay there until

some one could come to my assistance.

This continued without my getting much

worse, until we got down off the Magel-

lan Straits, in the latitude of Cape Pillar,

or thereabouts. One day, a gloomy,

glooming day, such as the mariners often

meet with down there, the sky was

draped lower, by the shot at my

feet, I felt my feeling and action re-

turn. At the same moment my right

hand freed from its dreary inertia,

grasped what I instantly knew to be a

knife. Mechanically I forced the blade

and ripped my canvas shroud so that the

shot fell and I began to rise to the

surface. In a few seconds, I suppose,

although it seemed years, I opened my

eyes—for it is a curious fact that while I

lay in a state of coma they remained open,

yet when my feelings returned with the

shock I closed them at once—and saw

once more the light of day, which I had

never expected to see again. I was an

excellent swimmer and had soon regained

my breath and cast from me the canvas

which impeded my movements. Then I

looked around over the waters, and saw

that my miraculous escape had been all

for nothing. The ship, looking like a

great smiler, was several miles away, get-

ting smaller and smaller even as I looked.

There arose on my lips a frenzied curse

against God that had abandoned me

thus, but almost immediately afterward,

as if to rebuke me for my wickedness, I

noticed a piece of wreckage floating

toward me. Hope once more filled my

breast, and I swam toward the piece of

deckhouse, as it proved to be, and

clambering on top threw myself on my

face and wept for very wretchedness.

Alone on the wide ocean, a piece of

wood the only thing between me and

death, I dared and wept from my last ter-

rible experience, what else could I do but

weep? Soon I began to feel an intense

hunger. By the lowest calculation I

must have been comatose for three days,

so for that time I had had no nourish-

ment.

The thick mist that suddenly came

down satisfied my thirst, but there was

nothing to eat, nothing to eat. I nearly

went crazy as the day wore on.

At last night fell and added the ter-

rors of the blackness of darkness to the

horrors of that first night. It was a

wonder I was not stark, staring mad

when day broke. The second day passed

like the first. Nothing to eat, something

to moisten my lips, but no sail in sight.

The third day looked with angry sky and

angry sea, and I saw that before the

day closed a Cape Horn gale would be

raging, with its attendant sleet and cold.

I trembled then, for, even though I was

SMITHY SONG.

When I am half-dreaming

And only half asleep,

When daylight's grayest gleaming

Gins through the blinds to peep

Oh, then I hear the dingling

Of the smithy hammers ringing

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Ching ching, ching ching,

Quincy Monitor.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

St. John's C. L. & A. Association,

Entered at the Post Office at Quincy, as Second Class Matter.

Advertising Agent, - W. H. WARNER,

Subscription Agent, - ROBERT FOX.

SOUTH QUINCY, SEPTEMBER, 1890

John Boyle O'Reilly.

"This Star by starlings
Till all are passed away."

The sudden death of John Boyle O'Reilly on Sunday morning, August 10th, was a loss to the National cause in Ireland and America, that will be long felt by the Patriots who are fighting an uphill battle against the oppressors. During the forty-six years of his life he has been a maker of history. He began life as a printer, in the office of the *Doughboy*, and when the Fenian movement was organized by James Stephens and O'Donoghue, he joined it and was one of its most zealous propagandists.

The leaders knew the great importance of the military element in a revolution, and they made strenuous efforts to introduce Fenianism into the army. For this purpose young O'Reilly enlisted in the 10th Hussars, and soon had a circle organized in the regiment. Others enlisted in several other regiments, and succeeded so well that in 1865 the British army in Ireland was honeycombed with Fenianism. On learning of this, the government took alarm and immediately sent all the Irish regiments out of Ireland and filled the garrisons with English and Scotch troops.

The "Castle" employed their usual devices, the omnipresent spy and his collaborator the informer, were put to work, and soon pointed out the leaders of the movement. O'Reilly was one of the first seized, and was promptly tried by court martial. He was, of course, convicted, some of his comrades whom he had sworn to appearing against him on the trial. He was sentenced to be shot, which sentence was commuted to penal servitude for twenty years.

In November, 1867, O'Reilly was sent on board of a convict ship bound for the penal settlement in western Australia; with him were Dennis B. Casman and the late John Edward Kelly. The writer was one evening in company with O'Reilly, the late Anthony A. Griffin and several other friends, when he related some of his experiences on the convict ship. O'Reilly turned to Kelly, saying, "Well, do you remember the night you defamed 'Shamus' Head' in the *hold*, give it to us now." Kelly rose from the table and spoke the piece with great effect. The romantic escape of O'Reilly from his bondage is so well known to the world that it needs no mention in so brief a notice.

Since his arrival in America, his life has been historical. As a poet he is universally recognized as one of the front rank of the great singers of this country; as a journalist he made the *Pilot* a power in the land, a position it did not hold since it was edited by the Rev. John L. Roddan; in all athletic matters he was looked up to as the authority, no one ever ventured to appeal from his decision. He had little time for outside literary work, but "Moon-dyne" will become a classic in literature and "The King's Men" will always bear the O'Reilly stamp. His poem on Robert Emmet, delivered March 4, 1876, will be a standard for Irish patriots and the *Crispe Attacks* monument address will always appeal to the truest feelings of humanity.

But it is as an Irish Nationalist that the name of John Boyle O'Reilly will be forever endeared to the hearts of his Irish fellow countrymen. In his early youth he learned the lesson of patriotism and devotion to duty. While buried in the living hell of Dartmoor prison, in the hold of the convict ship, or under the surveillance of the Australian gaoler, he never bowed nor faltered for one moment. After his escape, when he came to the United States, he found the once great Fenian organization broken into fragments, its principles derided, and its members sneered at by every little toady who could scribble a line or mount a platform. When many of its most prominent men either denied their membership in the organization, or humbly apologized for having once belonged to a "circle," O'Reilly was always found to be called a Fenian, and was ever ready to reorganize the Brotherhood on its original principles. He zealously and ably supported Charles Norbert Farrell in his parliamentary career, and having a thorough belief in the success of the Home Rule party, he considered armed revolution unnecessary, and the advocacy of such a course, at present, mischievous, but he always defended the right of the Irish people to achieve their national independence by force, and as a last resource, by armed revolution, and he was prepared to adopt that course if the agitation for Home Rule by the parliamentary party did not succeed.

The principle which was so often denounced in the days of Fenianism has now become recognized by every liberal-minded man. Cardinal Gibbons in his eloquent eulogy on O'Reilly has given it the sanction of his great name. The Irish people never forget the names of the men who have struggled for the liberty of their country, and the names of the Fenian martyrs will become household words in Irish hearts, joined to the names of Tone, Lord Edward and Emmet, but on this glorious record no name will be brighter, and no name more revered, than that of John Boyle O'Reilly.

Dead with his harness on him,
Rich, and cold, and white,
Marking the place of the vanguard
Still in the ancient fight.

The climber dead on the hillside
Before the height is won
The workman dead on the building,
Before the work is done.

Weep for him, Ireland, sorrowing nation,
Faithful to all who are true to thee;
Never a son in thy desolation
Had holier love for this cause than he.

Cardinal Newman.

An interesting article on the life and death of this saintly prince of the church has been unaccountably mislaid, but will appear in our next issue.

Death of Cardinal Newman.

This eloquent and saintly prince of the church died at the Oratory of Edgbaston on Monday, Aug. 11th, in the 90th year of his age. He was born in London, Feb. 21st, 1801. His parents (Protestants of the strictest type) educated him for the church. He entered Trinity College, Oxford, in 1816, and graduated with the highest honors in 1829. His principles in youth were the most rabid Tory type. He was one of the strongest opponents of Catholic emancipation, and helped to defeat Sir Robert Peel for his advocacy of that measure.

The religious revolution which shook the foundations of the English Church, and which took the name of Puseyism, was chiefly inaugurated by Cardinal Newman. It is a singular fact, that the "Oxford Movement," as it was called at the time, which was destined to add so many bright intellects to the Catholic Church in England originated in an anti-Catholic spirit. The "Tracts for the Times," were written in opposition to some slight concessions to Ireland in Lord Derby's "Irish Church Temperance" bill.

The object of these papers was to establish the doctrine, that the English protestant church was the only and true successor to the Apostolic church, founded by Christ, and that Methodism and Popery were only the foster mothers of her abandoned children. Prominent among the leaders of the Oxford movement were the names of Cardinal Manning and Mr. Gladstone. It is perhaps to the principles embodied during this great controversy that we may trace the inspiration of Mr. Gladstone's Irish policy at the present time. In writing these celebrated papers, Dr. Newman found himself placed in a terrible dilemma. He found that the creed he professed, and taught, was not consistent with the truth preached by the Apostles. After a long struggle with his conscience he was received into the Church by Father Donnelly, the celebrated Passionist, on the 8th of October, 1845. He intended on his abandoning his position at Oxford, to adopt some secular profession, but was persuaded from that course by Cardinal Wiseman. He was sent to Rome by the Cardinal, and was placed in Birmingham on his return, where he established the oratory dedicated to St. Philip Neri.

His conversion was a stunning blow to the establishment. More than forty ministers and sixty well-educated laymen joined the Catholic Church about the same time. The movement is still in progress. At present there are forty Catholic clergymen in London alone who were formerly Protestant ministers.

From the time Dr. Newman joined the church he was ably and eloquently asserting the claims of the Catholic Church and defending her doctrines. Many of his former co-workers, among whom Dr. Pusey and Wm. Gladstone, made several attacks upon him, to which he made courteous but crushing replies.

In an article written by Canon Maguire published in Macmillan's Magazine in January, 1884, reviewing "Fifty Years History of England," the Rev. Canon accused Dr. Newman with having said that "lying was no harm;" the Doctor made a reply which completely demolished the Rev. Canon. In 1884 the Doctor was sent to Dublin to establish the Catholic University, and remained its rector for four years, when he returned to the oratory at Birmingham. While he lived in Dublin his house was almost opposite to that of the Protestant Archbishop Whately, who had been one of the Doctor's earliest and most devoted friends; but much had their feelings changed that the old friends never met.

Dr. Newman was created Cardinal in 1881 by His Holiness Leo XII. His elevation did not cause him to change his manner of life; he continued to live at the oratory until his death.

The remarkable life of Cardinal Newman will form an epoch in the religious history of England. His great ability, learning and eloquence were used in the advancement and defence of Catholic doctrine. Many who entered the fight with him faltered by the way.

The rich living and other ties bound them to the flesh pots of the church by law established, that they could not break the chain, but Newman had the courage of his convictions and boldly avowed the truth when he had discovered it. Kindred, friendship, wealth and influence he abandoned in a moment, out regret, but without a murmur, and like St. Paul he was a missionary among his benighted countrymen. He fought the good fight to the end manfully, he gave to his reward. May his soul rest in peace.

The Terrible Railroad Accident.

When we have reading of the terrible railroad accidents occurring daily, we seldom realize the suffering and misery occasioned by these horrors. In the accident at which twenty-two persons lost their lives, and many others were so shockingly wounded in this city, the situation was brought home to our own doors, and we can appreciate how other people feel at such a time.

Many theories have been advanced as the cause of the accident, but public opinion has settled on the "jack," as prime factor in the lamentable disaster. It is probable that it was the jack that actually did the mischief, but nobody seemed to notice, or if anybody paid attention to the case nobody publicly spoke of the number of fast trains that pass over the road at that time of the day. These trains are seldom timed, and the engineers often endeavor to make up for lost time by running at a higher speed than is safe.

This fact has been often noticed by persons who have occasion to travel over the road and to wait in the depots until the express train went by. It has been remarked by several travelers, the great speed the ill-fated train was driven at. This is a habit for which the management of the old Colony Railroad is directly responsible; officials who have charge should insist that no deviation from that rule be allowed. On the day of the disaster the express trains were all late, and the unfortunate train that was upset was several minutes behind time.

Had the trains been always on time the track layers would have known when it was safe to start the rail, and when it was expedient to use a jack; the loss would not have touched a rail nor caused the workman to set a jack. Had the train been run at ordinary speed

The man would have had plenty of time

to remove the jack and get out of the way himself. This point did not seem to attract any attention at the investigation before the railroad commissioners; it may be brought up at the inquest, which has not yet been held.

That an accident has occurred near this spot is not so surprising as that it did not happen before. It is to be hoped that this fatal lesson will not be lost upon the managers of the Old Colony, and that in future they will arrange the running of their trains in a manner that will prevent the possibility of such another catastrophe.

Widening of Water Street.

Early in the year 1890 a committee was appointed to report on the cost of widening Water street, but the city council seems to have learned the parliamentary rule of red tape, and no report has ever been made on the subject. When that body re-assembles in September the report will probably be called for, and if presented, will be committed to some of the standing committees, where it will be again considered and another report presented some time about Christmas, when it will be too late in the present session to take any action on the matter.

This is a miserable policy. Water street is too narrow for ordinary business now—it is a thoroughfare from West Quincy to Quincy Point. Sometime in the near future there will be a double track of the electric railway laid on the street, which will be called for, and if presented, will be committed to some of the standing committees, where it will be again considered and another report presented some time about Christmas, when it will be too late in the present session to take any action on the matter.

When the work is done we hope the penny wise and pound foolish policy that has governed Quincy for a generation will not be adopted. Let us have a good street, at least fifty feet wide between the curbstones. This may increase the present expense, but it will be cheapest in the end. We hope that our legislators will see the wisdom of accepting the Mayor's advice, and do the work at once.

Quincy's Disgrace.

The shameful delay in the erection of the Willard school house is the most disgraceful affair in the history of Quincy as a city. There is no reason that can excuse it or palliate the guilt of those who are responsible for the matter. Some one is blameworthy, and it remains for the suffering and insulted parents of ward four to fix the responsibility.

It is shameful to think that a year and seven months have passed since the burning of the old school. That the children are suffering great hardships, that a large number of little ones have died of diphtheria, many more have been dangerously sick, and that the great trouble and expense on the part of parents, and all because they have been crowded into places surrounded by all kinds of filth, and this for the reason that the school committee could supply no better accommodations because of the shameful delay caused by somebody. Do not truly say that this dilly-dallying is disgraceful? When inquiries are made about the delay, inquisitive answers are given and the affected parents are still insulted by the sight of only five or six bricklayers at work on the immense building, where forty or fifty muscows would find plenty of room to work. How much longer are the people of Ward 4 going to stand this nonsense? How much longer are they going to be a football for everybody to kick?

Street Car Service.

Although rumors are afloat of a scheme to have Superintendent Duggan removed from his office, we wish to understand that this notice is not written to aid or assist the plan, but simply to represent to Mr. Duggan that annoyances exist in the service which can easily be remedied and remove all source of just complaint.

Firstly, the schedule of time by which the cars are run is simply abominable as far as the memory of the patrons is concerned. The cars should run as formerly, leaving the terminal on the hour and half hour, so that people would always know how and when to take a car.

Secondly, if the time table cannot be changed, at least the cars should be run by it strictly, and not be continually late, as at present.

Thirdly, the conductors should always be provided with transfer checks so as to observe the proposition of the company in issuing them.

Many and loud complaints have been made that the checks are not obtainable and passengers are thus forced to pay full fare on each transfer. This is not business, and the company should at once remedy these annoyances. Mr. Duggan has done great service for the company, but there is still room for improvement.

The Repairs on Phipps Street.

After many years of weary waiting, there have been some repairs made on this long neglected street. The commissioner has done a good job as far as it goes. The children going to the Mass school can get there now, unless it rains very hard, without the mud going over their shoes, but it seems a great pity that the work was stopped before it was finished.

One day's work more would have put the street in first-class condition, but the very worst and filthiest portion of it has not been touched. It cannot be possible that the Commissioner of Public Works intends to leave one of the worst places in the city in its present condition during the coming winter, especially when it can be remedied at such a small expense. We give the gentleman credit for too much common sense to commit such an absurdity.

Dramatic Entertainment.

The St. John's C. L. A. A. are preparing for a grand drama to be read in October. They will give some social assemblies soon.

Notice.

Mr. Napoleon B. Grignon has accepted the agency of the Monitor in West Quincy and is prepared to receive all overdue subscriptions to the paper.

LOCALS.

It is reported that the Board of Health will not allow the Temperance Hall to be used as a school until the drain is finished. Well done! Now let the city commissioner do as well and hurry up the work.

The parish picnic was a great success in every respect, about 1600 being present. The unavoidable postponement on account of bad weather kept some from going, but all present had a highly enjoyable time.

Confirmation will be administered here on Thursday, Sept. 11th by the Archbishop.

Mr. Frank Brewer has purchased the drug store of the late Francis H. Root, at the corner of Granite and Water streets. Quincy has become a regular nursery for graduating ball players. Nearly thirty Quincy boys are playing ball for salary in other towns and cities.

Miss Annie E. Griffin of Brooklyn, N. Y., has been spending a pleasant vacation with her friend, Miss Annie M. Cahill of Water street. She has returned to her home this week.

Miss Lizzie Sullivan returned Tuesday from a six weeks' visit to New York.

Miss Josie Daly, with her friend, Miss Nellie Clark of Randolph, spent the vacation at Raymond, N. H.

Miss Mary C. Parker is at Randolph for a week.

Mr. J. Crowley of Whitman returned to his home after a four weeks' visit at Mr. Willie Parker's on Water street.

Miss Nellie Sullivan started Monday to resume her school duties at Webster.

Miss May Sweetman of Beverly was at Miss Annie Lane's, Quincy, last week.

The county commissioners have ordered a public hearing Monday, Sept. 23rd, at the probate court room, Quincy, relative to widening the Hancock street bridge at Atlantic. Our citizens should attend the hearing and do all in their power to advance the cause of public improvement.

When the commissioner plans to rebuild Hancock street, he should lower by at least four feet the hill on said street, between the Car Co's house and Squam street. What is taken from the hill could be used in filling up the hollow between Squam street and the railroad bridge at Atlantic station.

Hurry up and pay your back dues to the society. The falls will now increase and the money must be paid.

Subscribers should pay up what they owe for the Monitor at once. The amount is so small that there should be no delay about the payment. No one can run a paper with wind. It takes money to do it, and those who get the benefits should pay the bills and at once.

September 1st the St. John's baseball team went to Middleboro and defeated the home team there by a score of 5 to 1. Rudolphian pitched splendidly and was ably supported.

The St. Mary's are making a fine record this season. Reardon, the pitcher, has been wonderfully effective. If he does not overwork himself he will be a star twirler yet.

Mr. Bellow, an old and highly respected citizen of West Quincy, died suddenly of heart disease last Monday. His funeral was held from St. Mary's church was largely attended. May he rest in peace.

Aug. 25th, the Granite Manufacturers' Association held their annual reunion and dinner at Nantasket.

Why cannot the water company purify its supply of water so that it will be fit for use? It loses many friends by its indifference that could and would aid and encourage it if they saw any indication of solicitude on the part of the company for its patrons' interest and convenience.

The St. John's baseball team is playing a great game. They have not lost a regular game this season.

At the meeting of the Quincy branch, I. N. L. of America, held in their hall, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased the Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to remove from amongst us our beloved and honorable fellow countryman, John Boyle O'Reilly, in the flower of his manhood, and the fullness of his glorious intellect, we, who have been the witnesses of his life-long devotion to the cause of Irish independence, and his sufferings for Ireland, desire to express our heartfelt sorrow for his early death.

Resolved, That while bowing to the decree of our Heavenly Father, we most deeply deplore the loss of our countryman, Ireland, of which he was one of the ablest champions to our National literature, of which he was one of the ablest ornaments; to our National Poetry, of which he was one of the sweetest exponents; to the cause of suffering humanity, of which he was one of the most eloquent and boldest advocates; to his adopted country, to which he gave his life, and to the cause of the Catholic Church, of which he was one of the most faithful children, and most zealous officers, to whom may well be applied, these words written by Lord Byron of Richard Brinsley Sheridan:

"A mighty spirit is eclipsed—a power
Has passed from day to darkness—to whose hour
No light or likeness is required—no name;
Focus at once all the rays of fame."

Resolved, That we tender to his disconsolate widow and children our sincere sympathy in their deep affliction, and pray that our blessed Saviour may console them in their sad bereavement.

Resolved, That these resolutions be signed by the officers of Quincy Branch, inscribed on the records and a copy sent to the widow of Mr. O'Reilly.

(Signed),
GEORGE CARILL, President.
MICHAEL BURNS, Vice President.
JAMES PARKER, Treasurer.
GEORGE D. CARILL, Sec. Secretary.
THOMAS CARROLL, Fin. Secretary.
JAMES COLLINS.
JAMES H. SULLIVAN.
ANDREW COSTA, Ex. Committee.
FRANK RAPPERTY.
PETER MCCONNERY.

The Presbyterian Professor Philip Schaff writes to the Independent, proving that the rabidly Protestant interpretation of various texts of Holy Scripture by which the Catholic Church is identified with the Anti-christ, the Beast with seven horns and ten heads, and so on, is absolutely unfounded and correct. He shows that the texts and the commentaries of the Fathers upon them do not justify any such application, and concludes that all the anti-papal clauses of the Westminster Confession of Faith should be "revised" out of it. This will be news to a great many well-meaning persons of the Presbyterian faith. But what a bill of fare for poor preachers of whose stock in trade is thus unkindly taken away from them?

For Wedding & Birthday PRESENTS

You will always find the largest stock of all the leading patterns in

SILVER WARE, JADEL CLOCKS,

AND—

Gold and Silver Watches

Honest Prices,

West Quincy Jewelry Store.

T. L. Williams, Prop'r.

Another Lot

—OF—

SAMPLES

—OF—

TOWELS, NAPKINS,

—AND—

H'DK'FS.

which we offer you at

Less than Regular Wholesale Price.

CLAPP BROS.

As You Go Towards West Quincy,

—CALL AT—

MRS. J. J. PHELAN'S,

17 Copeland Street,

—FOR—

GINGHAMS and

OUTING GOODS.

GEORGE T. McVEY,

Has Opened a

Barber Shop

78 Hancock St.,

Where he is prepared to meet his friends and the Public in general.

Work done promptly, with neatness and dispatch.

St. John's, 7 East Weymouths, O.

East Weymouth, Aug. 30.—The St. John's of Quincy shut out the East Weymouths today in a finely contested game by a score of 7 to 0. King pitched splendidly, striking out 15 of the home team and giving them only two hits. Bearse supported him in elegant style. The batting of King, Barry, Griffin, Hughes, Rudolphian, J. Galvin and Cullen was strong and the fielding of King, Bearse, Barry, McManus, Clark, Farrar and J. Galvin was fine. The score:

ST. JOHN'S.							
	A. B.	R.	H.	T. B.	P. O.	A.	E.
p.....	3	2	2	2	0	17	2
s.....	4	1	2	2	0	3	0
3b.....	4	0	1	2	1	1	0
ie, r.f.....	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
us, c.f.....	1	2	3	0	1	0	0
us, l.f.....	4	0	1	1	2	0	0
c.....	4	1	0	0	13	4	0
thum, 2b.....	3	1	2	2	0	1	0
ey, 1b.....	2	1	0	0	11	0	0
	—	—	—	—	—	—	—

Tals.....	32	7	10	12	27	27	2
EAST WEYMOUTH.							
	A. B.	R.	H.	T.	B.	P.	O. A. E.
F. C.....	4	0	0	0	0	6	6 1
S. S.....	3	0	0	0	0	0	3 1
W. P.....	4	0	1	1	2	9	2
2b.....	4	0	0	0	5	0	0
3b.....	3	0	0	0	2	2	1
lf.....	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
1b.....	2	0	0	0	7	0	0
cf.....	3	0	0	0	2	0	0
rf.....	3	0	1	2	0	0	0

INQUIRY. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

St. John's, 2 3 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 7

E. Weymouths, 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Umpire, St. John's, 5. Struck out, King, 15; Galvin, 7. Umpires—Gray and Cullen.

Stanley's Dinner Service.

Housewives will be interested in the following list, which is no other than Mr. and Mrs. Stanley's silver dinner service. It is solid silver.

36 table forks.	18 ice spoons.
24 table spoons.	8 helping spoons.
24 dessert spoons.	Pair grape scissors.
24 dessert forks.	Pair sugar tongs.
24 teaspoons.	4 dessert dishes.
1 soup ladle.	1 pepper.
2 gravy spoons.	4 centred dishes.
4 sauce ladles.	2 candleabra.
18 dessert knives.	2 chased bankers.
18 dessert spoons.	2 sauce boats.
18 dessert forks.	

These desirable articles are presented by the Elin Pasha Relief Committee to Henry M. Stanley, on his wedding day, July 12, 1890, in commemoration of duty nobly done and a great enterprise splendidly achieved in Darkest Africa.

CALL AT

West End Variety Store,

—AND GET—

Ice Cold Soda, Tonics, and Ice Cream.

Also, a full line of HANCOCK, GILBERTS, CARDS and SMALL WARES, always on hand.

F. E. KIMBALL,
15 Crescent Street.

READY FOR THE FALL TRADE

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Saville & Jones now offer to the public the largest and best stock of Boots and Shoes that this firm has ever carried. To the old lines so well and favorably known to the people of Quincy, new lines have been added in all departments of the stock, and we feel confident that in our efforts to give the people a fully stocked shoe store it will be remembered that the best place to buy goods is where one can find the largest stock, best assortment and latest styles.

Bring the children, send your wife, and come yourself; you will find what you want at

SAVILLE & JONES

ADAMS BUILDING.

GEO. F. WILSON & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in—

Groceries and Provisions

A Good Assortment of Teas, Coffees, Tobacco, Cigars, Imported and Fancy Groceries.

Wilson Block, Hancock Street, Quincy.

McGOVERN BROS

At 72 Hancock Street

CAN BE FOUND

The Largest and Best Assortment of Woollens

in the City, and is the Best Place to Go for a

Perfect Fitting SUIT or Pair of TROUSERS.



Clothing Cleaned & Repaired at Short Notice.

Tailors' Trimmings at Retail.

W. J. Welsh, Merchant Tailor

72 Hancock St., Quincy, Mass.

Geo. H. Brown & Co.,
Insurance, Real Estate and Mortgages.

Choice House Lots in all parts of the city For Sale on easy terms, and money advanced to build. Care of property and collection of rents a specialty.

Adams Building, Quincy.
Branch Office at Williams' Jewelry Store, West Quincy.JOHN PAGE,
Boots

—AND—

Shoes

At Wholesale and Retail.

FALL LINE NOW READY.

104 Hancock Street, Quincy.

Did You Ever Drink

CRUSHED VIOLETS

With Cream and Soda Water!

—FOR SALE ONLY AT—

The South End Drug Store.

S. F. WILLARD, Druggist.

MARRIAGE is NOT a FAILURE!

GIVEN AWAY

An Elegant Present with every

New Cooking Range and Parlor Gas-Burner.

WE SELL FOR CASH OR ON INSTALLMENTS.

Also, another Elegant Present (extra) to every Newly Married Couple about going to housekeeping, with every New Cooking Range or Parlor Gas-Burner we sell from September 1 to January 1, 1891, from either of our Stores, cor. of Hancock and Washington St., Quincy, or Commercial St., East Braintree. Opening evenings. Agent for all kinds of Ranges.

G. B. BATES.

CATHOLIC BOOKS

Religious Articles for the Home.

DRAFTS ON IRELAND

PASSAGE TICKETS AT LOW RATES.

Money Forwarded to Any Part of the United States.

Apply to

FLYNN & MAHONEY, 18 and 20 Essex Street, Boston.
OPEN UNTIL 5 P.M. SATURDAYS.JOHN H. GOODHUE,
SOUTH QUINCY BAKER

BREAD, CAKE, PASTRY, ETC.,

CRACKERS at Wholesale and Retail.

WEDDING CAKE a Specialty.

25 - WATER STREET - 25

Outgrowth.
Art so forlorn,
Sad Brier, because the rose is dead?
Be comforted!
Knowest thou not some future morn
Another flower shall crown instead
Thy drooping head?

Canst thou believe
That chance alone did so enfold
The random bough?
Or shall the steadfast year deceive,
And bud and blossom disavow
And fail thee now?

Dost not divine
Thou art the root of thy fair rose
And her sweet shows?
Her beauty is not hers, but thine;
From thine own life the color flows
Wherein she glows.

Take heart and hope!
Her glory is the growth of thee.
So shalt thou see
All beauty that is in her scope,
As long as thou thyself shalt be,
Thou hast in fee.

—(Harper's Bazar.)

THE MAIDEN'S MITE.

BY AMY RANDOLPH.

"I am disappointed in her," said Ernest Vail, sadly.

He was sitting by his open study window, with the perfume of a great, old-fashioned sweet-brier bush floating up, where the lances of the delicious summer had pierced its green glooms, and sent up an incense of subtle fragrance. Far off on the uplands the hay-makers were at work; on the bough of the apple-tree beyond a catbird warbled its melodious refrain. And Rev. Ernest Vail pushed away his books and papers, and looked thoughtfully out over the lovely world.

Monday is generally a "dread" day with clergymen. Mr. Vail felt the reaction of hard work and fevered enthusiasm; it was that, but it was not altogether that, which damped his spirits and cast the grave shadow over his countenance.

"Do you mean disappointed in Cora Arden?" said the old doctor, who seldom failed to comprehend the varying moods of his son's nature.

"Of course I do."

"Then you are doing her injustice," said the doctor, who had come in for a newspaper. "She is one of the sweetest little girls in the world, and one of the best."

"It is possible," said the young man, languidly. "Nevertheless, I am disappointed in her. I did my best yesterday. I could feel, even while I spoke, the flame of my master's altar burning within me, the electric current of sympathy reaching from heart to heart. And I believe the congregation sympathized with me with one accord, as I spoke of the needs and requisitions of our foreign missions. The collection was most liberal; gold and bank-bills, even rings and lockets were piled upon the plate. But I saw where I could not help seeing Cora's hand as she put in her offering."

"And how much was it?"

"Only a ten-cent piece."

"Don't be a fool, Ernest," said the old doctor. "I dare say it was all she could afford."

"Nellie tells me that old Arden gave Cora a hundred dollars for a new black-silk dress last week," returned Ernest Vail.

"Well, what then? She couldn't put a dress into the collection-plate, could she?"

"But the dress need not have been purchased."

"That is Cora's business, not yours, nor Nellie's," brusquely retorted Dr. Vail.

"Very true," said the young clergyman. "But still, I am disappointed in her."

And the old gentleman went back to his office muttering:

"I wish Nellie would mind her own business. I've set my heart on having Cora Arden for a daughter-in-law. And Ernest is just whimsical and capricious enough to allow a mere trifle like this to turn the current of his whole life!"

But if Ernest Vail could have been gifted with ubiquity and allowed to peer into the little room where Cora Arden was patiently sewing buttons on her little brother's coats and trousers, he would have seen some very genuine tears running down her round, fresh cheeks. Moses Arden sat opposite, knitting his brows darkly behind a newspaper.

"It's all nonsense," said he, gruffly. "Foreign missions, indeed; we need a home mission a deal more. These clergymen are always begging; it's their business. And if you really wanted to be generous, why, in the name of common sense, didn't you take a part of that black-silk money?"

"Because, uncle," said poor Cora, scarcely able to see the eye of the button she was sewing on, "I had ordered the dress."

"Where is it?"

Cora was silent for a moment, and then she answered: "I gave it to Mary Ward, uncle; she is to be married, and she had not a single silk dress! I thought it was mine to do what I pleased with. I hope, uncle, you're not vexed?"

"Upon—my—word!" said Moses Arden, with the slow tide of rising wrath dyeing his face with crimson. "You are the most eccentric young woman I ever saw in my life. Vexed? Of what use would it be for me to be vexed? Of course, the dress was your own, to do with what you pleased."

And it seems that you did it. Now, I hope you are satisfied. But as to expecting me to keep you supplied with money for all the wedding outfits and foreign missions in town and everything else, why, I can't do it."

And Mr. Arden stalked out of the room.

"Oh," cried Cora, in the anguish of her spirit, "I wish I could be independent."

"Well, my dear," said Patience Potter, the tailress, who was assisting in the shaping and cutting out of small suits; "and why aren't you?"

"How is it possible?"

"I'll tell you," said Patience Potter. "Mrs. Dudley wants a help!"

"About the housework, you know," said Patience. "At the Red House Rectory. You wouldn't have half so much to do as you have here, and they'd be treated a deal better. Twelve dollars a month and nothing to do but help Mrs. Dudley."

"I've a great mind to try it," said Cora.

"To be sure, it seems queer," reflectingly added Patience Potter, "for Squire Arden's niece, that has just given away a hundred-dollar silk dress, to go out doing housework. But, if you come to that, ain't the whole world full of discrepancies?"

"I don't mind that," said Cora; "but I must have a little money of my own."

The tea-table at the Red House Rectory looked very pretty, with its fresh blackberries, golden custards, snowy raised biscuits, and garniture of verbenas and sweet geranium leaves. Mrs. Dudley, who was one of those overworked ministers' wives who are always in a hurry, looked admiringly on.

"How nicely you have done it, my dear!" said she. "I declare, I never thought that a few flowers could brighten up a table so! But you're not going?"

"Yes, I am," said Cora, intent on fastening a creamy rosebud into Mrs. Dudley's hair; "unless, indeed, with downcast eyes, 'you want me to wait on the table.'"

"Wait on the table indeed? What nonsense!" said Mrs. Dudley. "As if you were a common maid-servant! No, certainly not! I wanted you to sit down with us, dear, and help the berries and cream; and I should like to introduce you to our guest."

"I would rather take the baby out in the garden while you are at tea," said Cora Arden; "and then you can have a little chance to eat and drink in peace."

And she escaped out of one door, with the bald-headed hope of the house of Dudley in her arms. Mr. Dudley came in at the other, ushering the Reverend Ernest Vail.

—And in the midst of their theological converse, Mr. Vail chanced to look out of the window, where, under a great branching apple tree, sat a fair young maiden showering roses over the little one who lay crowing on the grass at her side.

"Who is that?" he asked, with a little start.

"Our new maid," Mrs. Dudley answered, complacently. "The sweetest girl you ever saw, a true lady by birth and education, only longing to be independent."

"Oh!" said Mr. Vail. "And you call her—"

"Indeed," said Mr. Vail. And he astonished his reverend brother by deluging with a fresh tide of cream the berries he had already plentifully creamed.

"And never left a drop for any one else?" Mrs. Dudley remarked afterward. "I think Mr. Vail must be subject to fits of abstraction!"

This was in the middle of the month. And at its close, a sealed envelope came to Mr. Vail, inclosing twelve dollars. And upon the outside was written: "A mite for the Missions."

Ernest Vail held the envelope up, down and cross-wise, and closely scrutinized the direction.

"It is in a disguised handwriting," he said to himself; "but I think—nay, I am almost sure it is Cora Arden's way of making her m's and curling the ends of her e's."

Just then his sister Nellie, the general gossip of the family, came in.

"I've fathomed the mystery of Mary Ward's magnificent black silk dress," said she. "I thought she couldn't have afforded it out of her own pocket. Who do you think gave it to her?"

"I am sure I do not know," said Ernest, rather listlessly.

"Cora Arden. It seems the poor thing was crying over her meagre trousseau; she has married an ambitious young lawyer, and naturally desired to make a little show in the city, where she is going, and so Cora, in one of her magnanimous fits, bestowed the hundred-dollar silk upon her. Wasn't she a goose?"

"I am not so certain of that," said the Reverend Ernest Vail, with softening voice and kindling eyes. "Perhaps she thinks with us, that it is more blessed to give than to receive."

A week afterward, Miss Arden blushingly confided to Mrs. Dudley the fact that she could not remain at the Red Cross Rectory beyond the current month. Mrs. Dudley burst into tears.

"My dear," said she, "I can't spare you."

"But, you'll have to," said Cora. "Of all overworked drudgers," sobbed the poor lady, "a minister's wife is the most—"

"Oh, hush, hush!" cried Cora. "Don't say that! Mrs. Dudley, for I'm going to be a minister's wife myself."

And the very first post-nuptial gift that the Reverend Ernest Vail bestowed upon his wife was a black-silk dress, the counterpart, in every respect, of the one she had given poor Mary Ward. —[The Ledger.]

Change and Rest.
A bright business woman, whose interests confine her to the city during the summer, has hit upon a novel method of enjoying a vacation at home. This is how she does it: When August comes she has her cozy parlor entirely renovated and put in cool summer dress. In place of the heavy carpeting an India matting is laid; muslin draperies are hung; several pieces of bamboo and wicker furniture are kept for just this season are brought forward; great boxes of ferns stand in the windows—the whole is made as cool and summery and restful as possible—and as different, she would add, if she were looking on this page as it is written, for, after all, that is the keynote of her summer reform.

For this vacation time she wants everything in her life and about her home as unlike the usual routine as possible. She orders her meals at different hours of the day, devises new dishes for her cook to try, and has them served on a special set of dainty china. In no way does she remind herself of her business or home cares.

In the cool of the morning she drives about in her pony carriage, or in the freshest of summer gowns, sits on her neighbor's verandas and talks over new books or fashions. She reads and paints and plays Beethoven, and deliberately idles away "whole armfuls of spare hours."

For one month in the year she is the idol of summer idlers. Then she dons her plain business gowns again and goes back to her store and her ledgers to be the astute, alert woman of business. For ten years she has lived and rested in this way. She has worked harder than any woman should, but she has kept her blessed health and elasticity, and, though youth has slipped away from her, middle age seems far off. She has known how to rest as well as how to work. She is master of the philosophy of a vacation. The moral is obvious.

A Big Fish Dinner.
There was quite a roar this morning in the vicinity of Jones' fish market, and the joke is almost too good to keep. One of the most prominent society women in Bangor telephoned to the market to ask what kind of fish they had on hand. The market man answered the telephone and enumerated an interesting list, finally ending by saying: "We also have some fine sword fish."

"Those are just what I want," was the reply. "Send me up a couple right away." The market man allowed his sides to shake for a time, and then called up the residence and explained that as the sword fish weighed about 500 pounds each he was very much afraid that one of them might spoil before the family could use them, unless they were intending to invite the town up to dine. The order was considerably modified, and the lady knows a good deal more about sword fish than she did before. —[Portland Advertiser.]

Regulated by Bugle Call.
Every watch and clock on Governor's Island is regulated by bugle call. Just before noon two enlisted men are stationed at a point commanding an unobstructed view of the tower of the Western Union Building in New York. One of these is the post bugler, the other a trained signalman, equipped with a powerful field-glass. The non-commissioned officer is required to keep his glass fixed upon the time-ball. The instant it drops he gives the signal to the bugler, who immediately sounds the specified call.

How Essential Oils are Distilled.
The apparatus used in the preparation of such oils as peppermint, pennyroyal, wintergreen, etc., consists of a boiler with steam pipes leading to a strong steam-tight wooden vat, able to withstand 15 or 20 pounds pressure to the inch. The herbs are put in the vat and the steam is turned on at the bottom until it escapes at a pipe at the top, which is connected with a worm in the cooler. This condenses the vapor, and the oil is found floating on the water which pours from the worm. —[New York Times.]

Sea Bathing.
Sea-bathing is the best kind of a tonic for those troubled with indigestion. The copious salt found in the surf bath a valuable aid in the reduction of superfluous fat. There is positive injury in bathing immediately after eating and only the strong should venture into the surf before breakfast. Three hours after eating is the right time for a bath, which should never exceed thirty minutes' duration. —[New York World.]

LEECHES.

Bloodthirsty Worms with Suckers at Each End.

The Various Species and Where They Are Found.

Leeches now are mainly used for cases of incipient gumbol, black eyes and other contused wounds. For such functions the most active specimens should be chosen, those that contract firmly when squeezed in the hand and kept for an hour out of water. They may also be made to bite freely by smearing the skin with cream or blood or by dipping the leech for a minute in beer or tepid water. Each fills in about 15 minutes and draws from 40 to 85 grains of blood, or including that afterwards obtained by fomenting the wound, about half an ounce. In young children they should never be applied on parts where firm pressure cannot be applied.

It was formerly the practice to use the leech over again by sprinkling it with salt, which made it eject its meal, and then stripping it gently with the fingers, but this plan is not now adopted, partly because various diseases are liable to be communicated by their reuse, and partly because of their cheapness, their retail price in San Francisco running from twenty-five to thirty-five cents. Should the bleeding from the wound be severe, a result which sometimes happens in certain constitutions, it may be stanchied by the application of vinegar, nitrate of silver, shot wire or by a stitch.

Without being at all technical, it may be said that the leech is an annelid, that is, a ringed worm, footless and smooth bodied. It has a soft, spindle-shaped body with a sucker at each end. These suckers serve the double purpose of being necessary to its sustenance and to its motion. The sucking apparatus by which the food is obtained is at the anterior end. Within the sucker, which is well supplied with muscles and nerves, is a triangular jaw, edged with minute saw-like teeth, and it is this jaw that makes a wound like a three-rayed star, through which the blood is drawn.

Not only does it feed on blood, but it is a red-blooded animal and has well-developed muscular, nervous and intestinal system. It lays from six to fifteen eggs, which are contained in a cocoon, surrounded by a thick, spongy substance, deposited near the edge of the water and hatched by the heat of the sun, the young leaving the egg without undergoing any change. The leech favors boggy pools and streams, and swims with a vertical, undulating motion.

Outside of the water it moves by the disks or suckers, fastening itself first by one and then by the other, alternately stretching and contracting the body. It is torpid in winter, hiding in the mud during its hibernating period. Leeches live at the expense of other animals, sucking the blood of fishes, reptiles and to whatever lighter animals venture into their haunts, although like many other annelids they can live for several years without such food in vessels of pure water.

Besides the medicinal and horse-leech there are many other species. One of these found in the Mediterranean, is a messmate of the torpedo or electric ray, and like it, has the power of administering a slight shock. Another, found in many of the fresh-water lakes of Great Britain, feeds entirely on small mollusks. Another, found under flat stones in the north of England lakes, is soft, mobile and almost gelatinous, has light eyes and is beautifully tinted, while the medicinal leech is of a bluish-black color.

In Mexico and South America a native leech is used which has a long-pointed proboscis, terminating in a cutting apparatus. While the common horse-leech feeds on earth worms, larvae and mollusks, there is a kind found in Algeria which is very troublesome to horses, cattle and camels, by entering their nostrils when drinking, the same disagreeable accident occurring to the French soldiers in Egypt. Another form of the horse-leech found in the marshes and ditches of France grows as long as seven inches and leaves the water to pursue the earth worms on which it feeds. It has no teeth, however, and consequently cannot bite. —[San Francisco Chronicle.]

The Squirrel Park in Memphis.
Speaking of squirrels reminds me of a squirrel park that is in Memphis, Tenn. Perhaps you have never seen it. In the very heart of the city is a square containing a thick grove of venerable trees with a great, cool fountain playing. In the trees and over the grounds scamper hundreds of squirrels, so tame that they will eat from your hand. How delightful to step from the hot and busy street into this shady retreat, cold with the moist air that blows past the fountain.

Breath of Hygienic Laws.
Hawold—You look all broke up, Cholly. By Jove, what ails you, dear boy?

Cholly—Tewible accident, Hawold. Arfter doing my toilet last night, forgot to put on my finger ring again, and so caught a tremendous cold.—[Jewelers' circular.]

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

TO CLEAN OSTRICH FEATHERS. To clean ostrich feathers take four ounces white soap cut in small pieces dissolve in four pints rather hot water in a large basin; make a lattice from the solution by beating with a large rod; put the feathers in, rub well with the hands four or five minutes. After this soaping wash in clean water as hot as your hands will bear; shake the feathers until dry. To dye black impregnate the feathers with a solution of iron mordants, then put in a boiling solution of madder and logwood. Shake them and let them dry.

WHY BREAD-GROWS STALE. It is generally supposed that the fact that bread grows stale arises from the bread becoming actually drier by the gradual loss of water, but this is not the case. Stale bread contains almost exactly the same proportion of water as new bread after it has become completely cold. The change is merely in the internal arrangement of the molecules of the bread. A proof of this is that if we put a stale loaf into a closely covered tin, expose it for half an hour or an hour to a hot steam, and allow it to cool it will be restored to appearance and properties to the state of new bread. —[Washington Star.]

SOME NOVEL TOILET DECISIONS. Some novel toilet decisions have been made of circular toilet metal boxes, or of painted wood flasks, some wrapped in a very quality material, chief of some fancy material, edged with lace, tied round with ribbon, with the corners, being over, it tastefully carried out these phenomena are most original. The porcelain proper is glazed and fixed firmly in the bowl, which fits tightly, is so or matching the brocade of the kerchief. If the bowl is silvered or gilt, the kerchief is lowered between the corners to show it. The same style is carried out for dinner-table decorations, the bowls being filled with flowers. —[New York World.]

CUTTING OFF CORNERS. One of the tendencies of the time in house fitting is to conceal or remove the corners of square rooms. All of the corners are employed for it. The corner seat helps to this end if a table is put across and drawers hung below the ceiling. A large piece of furniture set across the corners may away a good deal of the angles from a room. For a dining room, a corner can be cut off by putting a sideboard across it, as if from the ceiling, reaching down to the sideboard, having a framework of wood effectually concealed by cloth draped in folds.

Against this background plates are hung with good effect, treating as a part of the sideboard, or, better, a continuation of it. Old time designs of this kind can be made a picturesque feature of an unpretentious dining room. Any handy woman could draw the framework and group the designs after the carpenter has made the necessary beginning. The nails or bolts are put through the drapery, of course, in fastening them to the wood.

ROPEES. Sliced Cucumbers—Pare and cut them into ice water, but do not put salt in, as that withers them. Let them lie in the ice water ten minutes, drain them and season with pepper, salt and vinegar.

Corn Pudding—Cut from the old three pints of tender, young corn all three fresh eggs, beaten very light two heaping tablespoonsful of butter, salt and pepper to taste, and one cupful of sweet cream. Bake for one hour.

Custard Pie Without Milk—Wash heaping tablespoonful of corn meal with cold water, add boiling water, it is as thick as thin cream, beat two eggs, add three tablespoonsful of sugar, put in the cooked starch, well, flavor to taste and bake as usual.

Stewed Carrots—Young carrots should be stewed in boiling, salted water, for an hour and a half. Drain and slice them into a heated dish. Melt a tablespoonful of butter, add a pint of milk, stir until it boils, season with salt and pepper and pour over the carrots.

Smothered beef—Have chopped one pound of lean beef, put a tablespoonful of butter in your chafin dish when hot put in the beef and stir constantly for about two minutes, then with salt and pepper, and serve at once. This, if prepared nicely and served very hot, is both delicious and wholesome.

Grape Jelly—Stem ripe grapes and put in a preserve kettle, let come to a boil, mash and strain. Put the juice to boil for twenty minutes, when add three-quarters of a pound of sugar to every pint of juice, skim while boiling, let cook fifteen minutes. Green grape jelly may be made the same way, but will require a pound of sugar to a pint of juice.

The earth's only satellite is the moon. Mars has two satellites, Jupiter four, Saturn eight, Uranus four, and the considerably more distant Neptune one.

VOL. IV.

STANDARD

JOSEPH S.

Old Co.

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

OLD COLON

Quincy Monitor.

VOL. IV. NO. 7.

QUINCY, OCTOBER, 1890.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

STANDARD PREPARATIONS

PREPARED ONLY BY
JOSEPH S. WHALL, Apothecary,

141 HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY, MASS.

Old Colony Pastille Paper,

For Freshening and Perfuming Apartments of all kinds. Ignite a paper and carry it about the room. It will dispel any unpleasant odors. Price 25 Cents.

OLD COLONY GLYCERINE EMOLLIENT.

For the Prevention and Cure of Chapped Hands and Face, and all Irritations of the Skin, caused by the changes of climate, heat and cold, dryness and moisture, or from other causes. It will be found very useful in the nursery, on account of its soothing and healing qualities, and may be used on the most delicate infant with perfect safety. Price per bottle, 25 Cents.

GOLDEN HAIR OIL.

For Beautifying and Preserving the Hair, imparting a dark rich gloss, and a fragrant lasting perfume. Price 25 Cents a Bottle.

OLD COLONY TOOTH-ACHE DROPS.

For Without Injury to the Teeth. Price 25 Cents a Bottle.

BUY YOUR

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

—AT—

PRATT & CURTIS'.

Our large business enables us to give you fresh, clean goods.

MR. JAS. F. McCANN,
REGISTERED PHARMACIST.

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

A FRESH STOCK OF

Drugs, Ice Cold Soda, Colognes,
Toilet Articles, Sponges,
Cigars & Tobacco,

GEO. S. MURRAY'S

149 Copeland Street, West Quincy.

CHAS. C. HEARN,
Registered Pharmacist,

Copeland Street, Opposite the Post Office,

WEST QUINCY.

I enter particularly for the Prescription Trade and with "PURITY and ACCURACY" as my motto and price accordingly, I hope to merit a share of the Patronage of the Quincy public.

Chas. C. Hearn.

FALL AND WINTER OF 1890.

OUR STOCK EMBRACES EVERY STYLE OF GARMENT

—ALL NEW AND—

FASHIONABLE CLOTHING

For Men, Boys and Children.

Suits, Overcoats and Ulsters.

ONE SPECIAL BARGAIN.

Men's All-Wool Suits, \$10.00.
Warranted All-Wool and Guaranteed to Good Service. Sizes, 34 to 44.

A. Shuman's Knockabout Suits, \$5.00.
All-Wool. For Boys—ages from 4 to 14 years.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

UNDERWEAR IN GREAT VARIETY. ELEGANT STYLES OF NECKWEAR.

HATS OF THE LATEST STYLES

At all prices for all ages. Also GLOVES of all kinds. A large line of HOSIERY for Men and Boys.

We have but ONE LOW and POPULAR PRICE, and EVERY-
THING MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

Granite Clothing Co.,
ADAMS BUILDING, QUINCY.

For Fall and Winter Style

—IN—

BOOTS & SHOES,

—CALL AT—

J. H. MCGOVERN'S,

Post Office Building, - - West Quincy.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS

ACCURATELY PREPARED at LOWEST PRICES.

—AT—

CITY DRUG STORE,

Cor. Hancock and School Streets.

G. F. FIELD, - - - - - Agent.

Dancing School

CAHILL'S HALL, WATER ST.,
TUESDAY EVENING, OCT. 14.

Terms for 12 Lessons, Cents, \$4.00.

One-half to be paid down and balance middle of term.

LADIES FREE.

PLAIN AND CONTRA A SPECIALTY.

ED. RICHARDSON, Manager.

BARGAINS

IN ALL KINDS OF

BOOTS AND SHOES,

—AT—

Boston Branch Shoe Store,

ROBERTSON BLOCK.

A. P. WENTWORTH, Manager.

RELIABILITY-

A. C. DURGIN'S

Family Medicine and Prescription Store,

Hancock St.—Durgin & Merrill's Block

RELIABILITY

FOR BEST RESULTS IN BREAD

This hot weather.

Use Fresh Yeast

—AND—

CHRISTIAN'S SUPERLATIVE FLOUR.

Our Guarantee that you will have Perfect Success.

J. F. MERRILL,

AGENT FOR QUINCY.

DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK.

ALL WOOL BLACK CHEVIOT SUITS,

ONLY \$10.00.

Quincy One Price Clothing COMPANY.

NOBODY KNOWS.

Only a kiss on the baby's face.
Only a kiss with a mother's grace.
So simple a thing that the sunbeams laughed
And the bees have based from where they
quaffed.

Only a kiss, but the face was fair,
And nobody knew what love was there.
Nobody knew—but mother.

Only a word to a mother's joy,
Only a word to her parting boy,
And the changing lights on the window
shone

Asher boy went out in the world alone;
Only a word from a mother brave,
But nobody knew the love it gave.

Only a sigh for a wayward son,
Only a sigh, but it was a love song,
And the lights burned dimly and shone with
a blur.

Could a mother condemn? 'tis human to err.
Only a sigh she took his part;
But nobody knew what it cost her heart.

Only a sob as the door closed,
Only a sob, but it was a love song,
And the lights in the window flickered and
died.

And with them, her hope, her joy, her pride,
Only a sob as she turned away,
But nobody knew as she knelt to pray.

Nobody knew—but mother.
—New York Weekly.

A BRAVE DEFENCE.

Our family, which consisted of father, mother, myself and sister, had been living in Minnesota, nearly two years when the Indians initiated that murderous and historic uprising. I was sixteen years old, and my sister Mamie was twelve. We were living on a 100-acre farm, six miles from the nearest village and a mile from any neighbor. We had a snug log house, barn, sheds, etc., and had about fifty acres in cultivation. Three days before the outbreak my father had marched with a company of recruits for the army, and this same company had taken almost every able-bodied man out of our neighborhood. The crops were to be left for the wives and children to harvest, and the idea of trouble never entered any one's mind. While Indians were more numerous than white people, nobody had reason to fear them. They were under care of the Government, and, so far as anybody knew, were perfectly satisfied, and entertained friendly feelings toward the settlers.

My father left home the day before the outbreak, and mother went along to see him off. This was the case with several other women in our settlement. They left early in the morning, intending to return next day. Sister and I were left entirely alone, but at about 9 o'clock in the forenoon an Indian named Long Walk made his appearance. He had often called at our house, sometimes staying all night. He had a bad sore on his leg, caused by the bite of a dog, and mother had made and given him an ointment which was fast healing it up. Father had mended his gun for him, mother had mended his clothes, and Long Walk was fond of the family for many other kindnesses. He was a man of about forty, very intelligent, and, as near as we could learn, had never been married.

I was cutting hay about a quarter of a mile back of the house, and Mamie was spreading it to cure, when the Indian appeared. He had been to the house and found father and mother gone. When he came down to us he queried:

"Where father?"

"Gone with the soldiers," I replied.

"Where mother?"

"She has gone to see father off."

He looked anxious and troubled, and when I asked if he would have something to eat he replied in the negative. He sat down in the shade of a tree and had nothing to say for a while. When I repeated my inquiry, and Mamie offered to cook him some breakfast, he rose up and replied:

"Come along to cabin."

When we reached the house he took a long look up and down the road. It was sixteen miles to the railroad station from which the soldiers would depart, and Long Walk seemed to be wondering if he should advise us to set out for that point. After a time he seemed to think it wouldn't do, and turned and entered the house. Our cabin was a two-roomed affair, with a garret above. There were two windows in each room below, but none above. Long Walk examined the windows, and then went out to a pile of lumber in the yard and said:

"Get saw—get hammer—get nails—get boards, and fix windows. Make everything good to-day."

"But why?" I naturally asked.

"Suppose had Indian come to-morrow?" he queried in reply.

"But the Indians won't hurt us."

"Don't know. Indian heap mad. Indian drink heap whisky. Indian may kill white folks."

His manner, more than his words, made me feel that danger menaced us, and I got the tools he asked for and began work at once. He measured for the windows, and I sawed off some pieces of plank. He then asked for an auger, and before the pieces were nailed up we cut loopholes in them, two to each window. We then removed the sashes from the windows and nailed the planks on the inside. Long Walk examined the front door, which was the only one, and by his direction I re-enforced it and added a second bar. When this had been done he asked:

"How much gun in the house?"

"We had a rifle and a shotgun, together with a revolver, which belonged to a young man who had worked for us in the spring and was then on a farm about ten miles away. I got these arms together, and Long Walk examined them with great care. We had two pounds of powder, a lot of shot and caps, and three or four bars of lead. He seemed to be satisfied, and then took me out of doors and said:

"Bad Indian no come to-day, but come to-morrow. Get plenty of water in the house. Make rain on the roof. If bad Indian come shoot him."

"But I can't understand," I said.

"Why should we be afraid of the Indians?"

"Indian heap mad—look out!" he replied, and with that he stalked away, and would not even turn his head when I called to him.

I don't believe I should have realized the full significance of his warning had not an older head come to my assistance.

Mrs. Webster, our nearest neighbor, whose husband had also gone to be a soldier, but who had not gone with him to the station, came over at noon to borrow some flour. When I told her what had happened she was very much alarmed. She had heard whispered fears of an Indian outbreak, and she argued that Long Walk would not have done as he had if there was not imminent danger. She had no children, and was only a few minutes in deciding to remain with us until mother returned. I went to her house and got her double-barrelled shotgun and ammunition, as well as a bundle of clothes, and when I returned we began carrying out the instructions of the Indian. The spring was only a hundred feet from the house. I got on the roof and water was passed up to me, and I flung it about until the dais would sink in no more. A bonfire on the roof would scarcely have ignited them. We had two tubs and several jars. These we filled and carried into the house.

It was four o'clock in the afternoon when we were engaged. I had then moulded over a hundred bullets for rifle and revolver, and we could think of nothing else to add to our security. What was a very unusual thing, we had seen no Indians that day, except Long Walk. This, as much as anything else, satisfied Mrs. Webster that something unusual was on foot. About five o'clock she determined to go to her cabin to pack up and bring away some small articles, and she returned two hours later in a state of great agitation. She had caught sight of several Indians skulking about, and on the road had met a squaw, who had spoken to her in an insulting manner, and tried to take the bundle from her hand. It was yet dark when we shut the house up and made ready for the awful trial which was to be played on the morrow.

I don't think Mrs. Webster closed her eyes that night, although nothing occurred to disturb us, and sister and I slept for many hours. It had been daylight for an hour when we awoke, and we were then aroused by the voice of Mrs. Webster saying:

"Children! children! The Indians are coming!"

While I was dressing I heard the yells and whoops of Indians about the house. There was a look of about forty of them, and as soon as I gazed out through a loophole I saw a great smoke from the residence of Mrs. Webster's house. Just as I was dressed there came a pounding on the door, and the voice of an Indian called out:

"Huh! Somebody in here! Open door, quick!"

"What do you want?" asked Mrs. Webster.

"Indian hungry—want food. Indian good friends with Mrs. Bliss."

I was watching the crowd at the door, and I saw that all were armed. Two or three were crouched ready to spring at the door the instant it was unbarred.

"Go away—you can't come in," replied Mrs. Webster.

"Indian want food."

"We have none for you."

"Indian want whisky."

"There is no whisky in the house."

"Then Indian want to talk."

"Well, what do you want?"

They had expected to take us by surprise, and the fact that they had not upset their calculations for a time. They retired a short distance to talk it over, and during this interval we made ready for what was coming. Making as little noise as possible, six Indians laid down their guns and picked up a piece of four-by-four scantling, which father intended to use as one of the sills for a dairy house over the spring. They were approaching the door with this battering ram when I fired from the left-hand window and Mrs. Webster from the right, both of us using shotguns. I fired at the men's legs and she at their heads. I had but one barrel, while she had two.

As all six went down I thought at first we had killed them all. Not so, however, though it was plain that all were hit. Two lay on the ground under the scantling, while the others got up to limp away. We had opened the battle, and got in the first knock-down blow. For a moment the Indians were stupefied. Then they uttered their war whoop, and the fight was on.

I think I should have made a good fight of it without Mrs. Webster, as I had been brought up on the frontier, and had the nerve of a man, but it was well that she was there. While she was pale-faced and anxious her voice was steady, and she took things coolly. Sister Mamie was greatly frightened at first, but after a few minutes she overcame it and asked for the rifle, with which she was a tolerably fair shot.

The first move of the Indians was to take possession of the log barn, which stood about 200 feet away. There was little or nothing in it, and if they fired the distance was too great to endanger the house. They opened fire on the two rear windows, and we kept away from them. Next then one of their bullets came through a loophole, but we were out of range. The Indians must have known that father was gone, and they probably hoped to scare us with a great noise. They continued shooting for half an hour, and then one of them stepped out from the barn and waved a white rag and asked for a "talk."

In reply Mrs. Webster fired a charge of buckshot which knocked him over, and we saw his body dragged around the corner of the barn.

The Indians now scattered and encircled the house, and dropping down whenever they could find cover they opened a steady fire. By sitting down on the floor we were safe from any bullets which might enter the loopholes. They simply wasted their powder, and after an hour

all but four of them started off down the road. Their impatience was too great to permit them to tarry longer. There were hundreds of other settlers who had received no warning and made no preparation, and were waiting, as it were, to be plundered and murdered. The four who remained stood just out of gunshot to watch the door, as I we did not see another Indian until nearly sundown. Then a band of about twenty-five came along. Some were on stolen horses, some on foot, and about thirty of them were packed into two wagons which they had taken from white men.

From the yelling, shouting and shooting indulged in one would have thought our chances very slim. A part of the force occupied the barn, as was to command the rear windows, while the rest made a sort of rifle pit to command the front. The two who had been killed in the morning still lay where they had fallen, and as darkness came on we made ready to receive anyone coming after the bodies. It was a starlight night, and about 9 o'clock I caught sight of two warriors creeping up to the spot. I called Mrs. Webster's attention, and by the time they were up we were ready for them. As they were moving the scantling of the body we fired upon them, and neither one moved a yard after being hit.

Now came a full hour during which not a shot was fired or a shout uttered. Then the Indians began firing blazing arrows at the roof, and I have no doubt that twenty or more alighted thereon. That danger had been provided for, however, and when they fired they could not burn us out they fell back on another plan. From one of the back windows I saw them carrying a long pole to the front of the house. There were several of these lying near the barn, and it was now plain that they were going to try the power of battering rams. I saw one make ready at the back of the house as well, and when I told Mrs. Webster, she posted Mamie and me at the back windows, while she stood at the front. The Indians had planned a real attack from the rear, with only a feint at the front. With five men at each pole, they made a rush for both windows at once, while the front of the house was only unoccupied. Mrs. Webster saw through the plan in time, and came running back just in time to secure a loophole. She and Mamie had the shotguns, while I had the revolver, and the Indians did not get within five feet of the house. Our volley was followed by screams and yells on their part, and those who had not been disabled broke a hasty retreat. From that time until morning we were left undisturbed, and they succeeded in carrying off their dead. We could not tell them what damage we had done, but seven were later at the trial of the chief conspirators and leaders, it was stated by an Indian that we killed seven and wounded six reekins in our defence.

When morning came not an Indian was in sight, but before noon we had half a dozen men and women with us who were fleeing for their lives, and before night we numbered twenty. It was a week before we were relieved, and during that time bands of Indians turned aside at intervals to attack us and be beaten off, with loss only to themselves. It was one of the two far-reaching forts in that great area of country which made a successful resistance, and but for our success the number of murders would have been added by at least two dozen.—New York Sun.

Forests Devastated by Beetles.

For several months past the huge forests of spruce in the Grand Mountains of West Virginia have been dying off by thousands of acres, causing a loss of millions of dollars, and no cause for the devastation could be given. A few weeks since Mr. A. D. Hopkins, entomologist of the Agricultural Experiment Station of West Virginia, was sent to the devastated district to investigate and report the cause of the destruction of all this valuable timber and to secure a remedy, if possible. He has just returned, and reports that the timber has been killed by beetles about the size of a flea.

The beetles eat their way under the bark of the spruce pine trees in all directions, cutting off the flow of sap and consequently killing the trees. He reports many thousands of acres literally devastated by the beetles, but says their ravages seem to be on the decrease. The investigations of the entomologist brought about the discovery of a parasite which is preying on the beetles and destroying many of them. Several species of the parasite were found in the trees devastated by the beetles. The parasites will be introduced into districts where the timber is beginning to show the effects of the ravages of the beetles, with the belief that their presence will end the destruction of the insects. If this proves successful the vast forests still extant will be saved, otherwise the total destruction of the spruce forest will be but a question of a short time.—Chicago Enquirer.

A Cure for Warts.

I have always had warts on my hands ever since I was a boy, writes a correspondent, and have tried a thousand remedies for them, but without success. I am known to the oldest druggist in the country. The only thing that would suppress them even temporarily was a red-hot needle. Somebody told me about it ten or fifteen years ago, but I never tried it for a long time, dreading the pain. At last I had a big wart on the knuckle of my left forefinger, where I was always knocking it against something and keeping it raw and sore. I determined to try the hot needle. So I had a large needle fixed in an awl-handle, heated it red-hot in the flame of a lamp and forced it through the big wart on one push. The pain was no greater than I had been enduring from striking the wart against everything I touched, and after the needle had cooled I took it out. The wart began to dry up, and in three or four days I picked it off with my thumb-nail. Since then, whenever one makes its appearance I take a needle to it, and the remedy never fails.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

TO CLEAN OSTRICH FEATHERS.

To clean ostrich feathers take four pieces white soap cut in small pieces; solve in four pints rather hot water; add a large basin; make a ladder from solution by beating with a stick; put the feathers in, rub well with hands four or five minutes. After soaping wash in clean water as your hands will bear; shake the feathers until dry. To dye black: preguate the feathers with acetate iron mordants, then put in a boiling iron of madder and logwood, dye them and let them dry.

WHY BREAD GROWS STALE.

It is generally supposed that the fact a bread grows stale arises from the bread becoming actually drier by the loss of water, but this is not so. Stale bread contains almost exactly the same proportion of water, but bread after it has become comparatively cold. The change is merely in the internal arrangement of the moisture of the bread. A proof of this is that if we put a stale loaf into a covered tin, expose it for half an hour to a heat not over 100° F., that of boiling water, and then let it cool it will be restored to its former appearance and properties to the state of new bread.—Washington Star.

NOVEL FINISHES.

Some novel toilet pin cushions are made of circular Indian metal bowls, of painted wood Russian ones, shaped in a very dainty manner. Of some fancy material, edged with lace, tied round with ribbon, the corners falling over. If fully carried out, these pin cushions are most ornamental. The pin-cushion proper is glued and fixed firmly into a bowl, which it fits tightly, its end protruding the breadth of the key-hole. If the bowl is silvered or gilt, the keyhole is lowered between the bowl to show it. The same style is used out for dinner-table decorations, the bowls being filled with flowers.—New York World.

GETTING OUT CORNERS.

One of the tendencies of the times toward fitting is to conceal or cut off corners of square rooms. All such tendencies are employed for it. The corner seat helps to this end if a red carpet and drapery hung just to the ceiling. Large pieces of nature set across the corners take away a good deal of the angularity of a room. For a dining room a corner can be cut off by putting a large board across it, and from the end reaching down to the sideboard, forming a framework of wood effect—enclosed by cloth draped in suit.

Against this background plates can hang with good effect, treating it as part of the sideboard, or, rather, continuation of it. Old time china and a terra cotta background of kind can be made a picturesque feature of an unpretentious dining-room. Any handy woman could drape a framework and group the china against it. The carpenter has made the necessary beginning. The nails or hooks put through the drapery, of course, fastening them to the wood.

RECIPES.

Stuffed Cucumbers.—Pare and slice into ice water, but do not put away in it as that withers them. Let them be in the ice water ten minutes, drain them and season with pepper and vinegar.

Corn Pudding.—Cut from the cob six cups of tender, young corn, add two fresh eggs, beaten very light, one heaping tablespoonful of butter, salt and pepper to taste, and one teaspoonful of sweet cream. Bake for one hour.

Mustard Pie Without Milk.—Wet a tablespoonful of corn starch with cold water, add boiling water till as thick as thin cream, beat two eggs, add three tablespoonfuls of oil, put in the cooked starch, beat well, flavor to taste and bake as usual. **Carrots.**—Young carrots should be stewed in boiling, salted water, for an hour and a half. Drain and slice them into a heated dish, add a tablespoonful of butter, add a teaspoonful of flour and stir in half pint of milk, stir until it boils, season with salt and pepper and pour over the carrots.

Smothered beef.—Have chopped fine one pound of lean beef, put a tablespoonful of butter in your chafing dish, put in the beef and stir constantly for about two minutes, dust with salt and pepper, and serve at once. This, if prepared nicely and with very hot, is both delicious and wholesome.

Grape Jelly.—Stem ripe grapes and in a preserve kettle, let come to a boil and strain. Put the juice to boil for twenty minutes, then add three-quarters of a pound of sugar every pint of juice, skim white boil to cook fifteen minutes. Green jelly may be made the same way, will require a pound of sugar to a quart of juice.

Earth's only satellite is the moon. It has two satellites, Jupiter four, Saturn eight, Uranus four, and the considerably more distant Neptune

At 72 Hancock Street

—CAN BE FOUND—

The Largest and Best Assortment of Woollens

in the City, and is the Best Place to Go for a

Perfect Fitting SUIT or Pair of TROUSERS.



Clothing Cleaned & Repaired at Short Notice.

Tailors' Trimmings at Retail.

W. J. Welsh, Merchant Tailor

72 Hancock St., Quincy, Mass.

Geo. H. Brown & Co.,
Insurance, Real Estate and Mortgages.

Choice House Lots in all parts of the city For Sale on easy terms, and money advanced to build. Care of property and collection of rents a specialty.

Adams Building, Quincy.
Branch Office at Williams' Jewelry Store, West Quincy.JOHN PAGE,
Boots

—AND—

Shoes

At Wholesale and Retail.

FALL LINE NOW READY.

104 Hancock Street, Quincy.

CURE THAT COUGH

BY USING

WILLARD'S
Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Tolu.

ONLY 25 CENTS.

For Sale at South End Drug Store,
S. F. WILLARD, Druggist, School Street, So. Quincy.

MARRIAGE is NOT a FAILURE!

GIVEN AWAY

An Elegant Present with every

New Cooking Range and Parlor Gas-Burner.

WE SELL FOR CASH OR ON INSTALLMENTS.

Also, another Elegant Present (extra) to every Newly Married Couple about going to housekeeping, with every New Cooking Range or Parlor Gas-Burner we sell from September 1 to January 1, 1891, from either of our Stores, cor. of Hancock and Washington St., Quincy, or Commercial St., East Braintree. Opening evenings. Agent for all kinds of Ranges.

G. B. EATES.

CATHOLIC BOOKS

Religious Articles for the Home.

DRAFTS ON IRELAND

PASSAGE TICKETS AT LOW RATES.

Money Forwarded to Any Part of the United States.

Apply to

FLYNN & MAHONEY, 18 and 20 Essex Street, Boston.
OPEN UNTIL 5 P.M. SATURDAYS.JOHN H. GOODHUE,
SOUTH QUINCY BAKER

BREAD, CAKE, PASTRY, ETC.

CRACKERS at Wholesale and Retail.

WEDDING CAKE a Specialty.

See BEANS and BROWN BREAD Every Sunday Morning.

25 - WATER STREET - 25

The Songs That Mother Sung.
Gossamer songs you cherish well,
Each one and simple lay:
Go chime the notes till bosoms swell
With strains that softly play.
All are yours to sacred keep
Your choicest treasures 'mong.
But leave for me, till memories sleep,
The songs that mother sung.

When life's dark hours, plaintive 'round
Fall o'er the weary way,
To bring in soothing, mournful sound
The dirge of dismal day,
Then softly back lost strains will steal,
From cradle anthem rung,
To drown the woes that sorrow feed
In songs that mother sung.

When mirth and sadness—as they will—
Recall those times ago,
To wake the memories lingering still
Mid life's bright morning dawn,
Then, dreaming vivid 'bove the rest,
As when our childhood clung,
We listen, on her breast,
The songs that mother sung.

And when the ebb of ev'ning,
Afar across the strand,
Sets out to where the billows ride,
Beyond life's shifting sand,
In lost refrain, above the roar
Of mad, mad waters throng,
O, back, bring back to me once more
The songs that mother sung.

—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

ARNOLD'S WOOLING.

"I tell you, Arnold, you are making a fool of yourself."

"I know I am," said the individual addressed, with something like a groan, "but what can I do? If I only had the courage I would clear out of this cursed Narragansett this very night, but I can't and that's the end of it. Why should I stay? The girl doesn't want me, Johnson, that's clear."

Johnson blew a big cloud of tobacco smoke, put his heels on the rail of the piazza, and answered with great deliberation: "It is not clear that the girl does not want you, but it is clear that you showed your hand too soon. The idea of a man proposing to a woman he has only known three days!"

"You need not say any more about it," said Arnold, throwing away his half-smoked cigar and picking up his hat.

"Sit down, old man," said the other, "I do believe that I have an idea. I am going to do you a good turn. Leave it to me to find out for you what is the exact state of affairs."

"There is no use," said Arnold, wearily. "And besides, you'll make a bogle of it. What is your plan, anyhow?"

"Oh, it is very simple," said Johnson. "I shall not make a mess of it. I shall supply her with a rival. It will be very easy to see from the way Miss Ralston takes it how you really stand in her eyes. Since women have no scruples about employing artifice, why should we?"

"But what will the other girl say? Will she consent to serve as a tool in this way?" asked Arnold, dubiously.

"Oh, I'll make that square. My cousin, Miss Erskine, is coming down to stay with us. She is the dearest girl in the world, and would do anything for me. Just leave it in my hands. You shall see how she will enter into the spirit of the thing. But remember this, the success of the whole business will be in your clucking that infernal reserve of yours to the dogs. You must be as light as air, and go about with her as if quite oblivious to the fact that there is a Miss Ralston on the premises."

With many misgivings Arnold consented to be a party to the deception. He felt as if he were a prospective party to a burglary, or hatching conspiracy against the State.

On the evening of Miss Erskine's arrival he dressed himself with special care and went up to the house. He was prepared to be very ill at ease with his fellow conspirator. But the girl who was sitting beside Mrs. Johnson in the drawing room showed no signs of conscious participation, though the proposer of the scheme had told him that she had been told all about the situation, and had given her promise of assistance.

Among those who came in later was Miss Ralston. Johnson felt that his plan was going to be a success when he saw Arnold take no more notice of her than to bow stiffly. He wondered a little at the gift for realistic acting which his friend had suddenly and unexpectedly developed. To look at him and Miss Erskine you would have said they were friends of very long standing. His triumph was increased, though it was dashed by just a little remorse, as he saw Miss Ralston watching them with a peculiar look in her eyes.

"She does care for him," he said to himself, "but it serves her right to get this lesson."

Mr. Johnson gave her an opportunity of talking to him, but she made no allusion to the other couple for a long time. Finally she asked him how long Arnold and Miss Erskine had known each other. She seemed surprised, though she tried to hide it, when told that they had met for the first time that day.

During the next week the comedy progressed gayly. The hero and substituted heroine walked together, played tennis together, and were generally inseparable.

One evening on the pier Mr. and Mrs. Johnson saw them passing the place where the lady sat for whose benefit the play was arranged.

"We won't have to keep it much longer," said Mr. Johnson. "That is gloriously well acted." But Mrs. Johnson said nothing.

All Arnold's mopishness had flown away, too. The consciousness of coming success seemed to have settled down on him. He was no longer impatient, and instead of being the worst, had developed into the best company in the world. Johnson one day told his wife that he believed Providence had cut him out for a diplomatist. Every sign given by the keen eye of a doctor observing the details and development of a pet case.

Early next week he had to go up town. At the end of three days he came back. He was quite curious to know how the plot had progressed during his absence. Arnold was the first person he saw as he descended from the train. He knew that there was nothing wrong from the expression of his face.

"Well, how have things been going while I was away?" said he with a fine professional interest.

"Splendidly," said Arnold, "you should be the first to congratulate me, old man. It was settled this afternoon."

"I do," said Johnson, wringing his hand with a vigor that made the other wince. "And I hope she won't be angry with me for planning the deception we played on her. Miss Ralston is a fine girl, old fellow, but a hard one to manage."

"Miss Ralston!" said Arnold, "why, my dear boy, your cousin promised to marry me today."—(New York Sun.)

Asbestos.
Asbestos has come to play an important part in certain industries. In workshops, foundries and mills it is used to guard the face and hands of the workmen from fierce heat, and generally to make working in hot metals a safer and more comfortable occupation. Asbestos mittens enable firemen, assayers, refiners, etc., to grasp hot irons, crucibles and the like with impunity. Fireproof masks for the face are also made of asbestos, and the heat from the hottest fire is said not to penetrate them. Air is drawn from beneath the mask for breathing, so that the burned or flame and smoke-laden atmosphere is not inhaled.

Complete suits are made of asbestos-impregnated cloth, principally for the use of firemen, and for domestic use: sad-iron holders, which enable the hand to be grasped with comfort, no matter how hot it is, are another example of the uses to which asbestos may be put. Asbestos curtains are now being introduced into the theatres, and the utility of the material for this purpose was recently put to a severe test in Manchester, Eng., where a large theatre took fire. Although for a long time the extent of the fire on one side of the curtain was so great that the asbestos curtain must have been red hot, it remained intact, and the stage was saved and the stage stock was unharmed.—(Commercial Advertiser.)

How the Russians Eat.
The Russians eat on an average once every two hours. The climate and custom require such frequent meals; the digestion of which is aided by frequent draughts of vodka and tea. Vodka is the Russian whiskey, and made from potatoes and rye. It is fiery and colorless, and flavored with some extract like vanilla or orange. It is drunk in small cups that hold, perhaps, half a gill. Vodka and tea are the inseparable accompaniments of friendly as well as of business intercourse in the country of the Czar. Drunken men are rare. Russia and Sweden are the only countries in which the double diners is the rule. When you go to the house of a Russian, be he a friend or a stranger, you are at once invited to a side table, where salted meats, pickled eel, salted eumbers, and many other spicy and appetizing viands are urged upon you with an impressiveness that knows no refusal. This repast is washed down with frequent cups of vodka. That over and when the visitor feels as if he had eaten enough for twenty-four hours, the host says: "And now for dinner."

A Boat Built Like a Baseball.
A submarine vessel which will, when perfected, have solved the problem of submarine navigation, has been invented by a young Italian engineer, Signor Balanelli. The principle feature of the vessel is that it is spherical. In the interior is room for the machinery, by which it is possible to propel, steer, sink, and raise to the surface again, with perfect ease and simplicity this nautical ball, as it is called in Italian. It is, moreover, fitted with lenses by which those in the interior cannot only guide their way, but also see the submerged articles that it is a desire to bring to the surface. For this purpose the nautical ball is furnished with grapnels and hooks on the outside, which can be manipulated from the interior. Both on the surface and under the sea it can be steered either in a direct line or turned with perfect ease. The ball underwent all the experiments perfectly, and without a hitch. It was made to sink several metres below the sea, and directed straight to a large ship, under whose hull it passed.

FASHIONS IN SKIRTS AND WAISTS.
Skirts are very plainly made. In shades they are fashioned on the bias with a broad hem turned up on the right side and finished with three rows of tailor stitching. Waists, or as they are called on this side of the water "bodices," are for street and business costumes also plainly arranged. The neck is made turned back, as is a gentleman's inside coat, and a white shirt worn inside for warm weather, and one of the dress material for winter wear. Sleeves still remain high and full on the shoulders, but are open on the inside of the cuff. This is a decided change from the American fashions and is prevalent all over Europe. The sleeve is left open nearly a finger or more and buttoned with crocheted buttons and silk loops.—(New York World.)

COSTLY LAUNDRY WORK.
"Why do you charge me twenty-five cents for 'doing up' this shirt waist?" indignantly inquired a lady of a clerk in a west side laundry.

"Because, ma'am, that's what everybody has to pay," he answered.

"But, sir, I only give twelve cents for having my husband's shirts 'done up,' and I don't expect to pay more for this work."

Further argument ensued, but the clerk's position in the matter was impregnable, and the lady finally paid the bill, after threatening to have her laundry done elsewhere. She left the office in a very feverish state of mind.

The clerk told me that since women and girls began wearing men's attire work in the laundry had greatly increased, but the profits were only slightly augmented. This was because more time was consumed in laundering this new fangled women's apparel, and they hoped to induce the ladies to discard it by putting up the prices, on the score of economy, if for nothing else. The laundrymen did not care to toil gratuitously, even if they were accommodating.—(New York Herald.)

NAVAJO GIRLS AND MARRIAGE.
A government agent reports to the Indian bureau that the most formidable obstacle to the education of the Navajo girls is the practice of early marriage. The practice is held in all Indian tribes, but more especially in the Southern tribes. While in life, animals as well as vegetables mature more rapidly there, still maturity of life among the Indian girls is forced to the extreme. Marriages often occur at twelve or fourteen years of age. All the traditions and usages of the Indians favor early marriages, and if a girl is not married before fifteen it is a noticeable circumstance.

Many girls would prefer remaining in school, but the unwritten laws of the race, so potent, are against such conduct. Some prefer an early marriage, because an unmarried woman has no power, while the old woman has a very strong influence, and girls who are mothers at twelve or fourteen are old at thirty.

There is one tribe, where a feast is made when the girl reaches the period of womanhood, hoping she will find a husband during the festivities; if not married at the end of the first month or the second month another feast is made with the same intention.—(Commercial Advertiser.)

FOILING THE WASHERS.
There is supposed to be no protection against the trade, open stare with which a well-dressed lady is so often regarded when she enters an elevated or street car where men are passengers. The other day a stylishly-dressed lady entered an elevated car at the City Hall station. Half a dozen pairs of optics were at once directed at her, examining every part of her costume from her neat boots to her pretty bonnet. The lady was evidently annoyed. She looked out of the window, then read the signs on the opposite side of the car in her effort to appear unconcerned of the attention she was receiving.

At last she turned upon her tormentors. Beginning with the most

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

WOMEN WHO ALWAYS MOOD.

The women of South America can mourn more, in outward appearance, than any other class of people on earth. All wear straight, scant gowns of black wool, entirely untripped and slightly trailing, and mantas or shawls of the same material, draped in straight lines over the shoulders and body, and covering the face so that only the eyes are visible. A company of these funeral figures gliding slowly through the streets with bowed heads calls to mind some of Dore's illustrations in Dante's Inferno.—(New York Journal.)

CLEOPATRA WAS A BLONDE.
The other day Americans enjoyed the privilege of gazing upon Mme. Patti with a head of hair of a brand new dye. Next year Mme. Bernhardt is to distinguish herself by a similar transformation. It is curious that while Juliet, for whose sake the great songstress dyed her hair yellow, is presumed to have been the possessor of raven locks, Cleopatra, on whose account the great actress turns her streaming tresses to the gipsy's hue, is known to have inclined toward orange-tawny.—(New York Tribune.)

A WONDERFUL INVENTION.
A man seated himself in a shady nook of Central Park a few afternoons ago for a comfortable half hour with his favorite magazine, the latest number of which he had just purchased. Much to his annoyance he found that he had taken an uncut copy, and having no pocket knife or other paper cutter, he essayed to part the leaves with his forefinger. A succession of indentations in the print resulted. He next tried a lead pencil with but little better effect. The edges of the pages hung in shreds and in some places it was necessary to match the pieces in order to read the printed matter.

While indulging in mental vituperation against uncut periodicals the man casually glanced across the shaded path and saw a young woman seated on a bench opposite him, apparently engrossed in the contents of a Harper's Bazar. While he was looking at her she endeavored to open the paper, but she found that the leaves needed cutting. Without a moment's hesitation her right hand sought her back hair, out came a hairpin and in a twinkling the leaves were neatly slit apart.

The hairpin was restored to its proper place, and the male observer, with a suddenly awakened recollection of the multifarious uses to which he had previously seen the hairpin put, laid aside his magazine and mused on the greatness of that tiny instrument, which, in a woman's hands, is not only a hair fastener, but a paper cutter, a tape needle, a cork extractor, a glove and shoe buttoner, a skeleton key, a shawl fastener, a crochet needle, a fish hook and various other things.—(Brooklyn Eagle.)

FASHION NOTES.
Evening dresses have but little drapery. Embroidered materials are now in great vogue. Brocades are not seen in this year's wool fabrics.

A thick ruche of lace or ostrich feathers forms a pretty finish for the neck. White kid gloves, stitched with black, are worn with handsome tailor-made suits.

Combinations of green and blue have received no small modicum of success this season. Gray cloth studied with steel nail heads, which are riveted on, is used with entire success.

A wishbone of good enclosing an emerald set clover is a late comer in brooches of its class.

A coat bodice that falls well over the hips, and is cut in square tabs, has found its way into favor.

Silver jewelry enamelled in turquoise and rose pink shades have the recommendation of novelty.

Two hearts, one traced in diamond and the other in rubies, combine to make an effective ring-setting.

Some of the sleeves on English walking jackets are cut quite straight. The style is called a la Cossack.

A deep red poppy in enamel, with a diamond sparkling amid its petals forms a pretty design in flower pins.

An odd conception in queen chain pendants is a dark enamelled globe that looks like an inflated leather foot ball.

There is an exquisite little brooch made to represent an inoffensive puss in white and black enamel, with diamond eyes.

Enamelled bangles are worn now, as well as the stiff, fashionable ones, which are just narrow bands, with different colored enamels arranged as ornamentation.

Mexican Pulque.
I ran across William Cooper, the big onyx miner of Mexico, the other day, and asked him to tell me about pulque. "It is the juice of the magay or century plant," said he. "It must be consumed while it is fresh, as it sours and becomes unpalatable within twenty-four hours after it is gathered. The century plant has a long central stem, that runs up into the air from fifteen to fifty feet. In order to secure pulque this stem is cut at the base with a slanting incision, which forms a sort of cup in which the sap gathers. Every morning the juice is taken out of the basin by the Mexicans who make a commodity of pulque, and put into a pigskin, in which it is taken to the places where it is retailed. It is sold for a small price per glass. Our five-cent pieces would buy four glasses of it. The Mexicans drink it with much more freedom than the Germans do beer and seem to suffer no ill effects from it, but it affects Americans so that they remain intoxicated on it for days at a time."—(New York Press.)

obstinate "starer," she looked with the intense gaze of a connoisseur at his feet. The experiment worked perfectly. The man turned red in the face, crossed his feet nervously and looked out of the window. Having disposed of this one, she turned her attention to the pedal fixtures of the next man. He drew them under the seat and began to read his paper. Each one was served in the same manner, and having routed her tormentors, the lady walked from the car at Fourteenth street with the pleased expression on her face of a person who had found a solution to a difficult problem.—(New York Times.)

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.
If thou wouldst be borne with, with others.

Patience, humility and the fullness of self are the true pearls of wisdom.

If the young man knew, if the man could, there is nothing he can do.

When faith grows weak, virtues are weakened; when faith is lost, virtues are lost.

The greatest work is always in hand in hand with the most fruitful moral purpose.

If thou art wise, thou shalt know thine own ignorance, and thou shalt be ignorant if thou knowest not thyself.

It is a mistake to suppose that success through success; this oftener succeeds through failure.

An independent is a man who joins the other party to join our party; a renegade is a man who leaves our party to join the other.

The greatest use of wisdom is to console in poverty and trouble; prosperity, a little foolishness is worth more than all philosophy.

Expect not from friends more than you give, nor that others shall be more righteous than you; then be sure you will never have cause for anger.

Liberty and freedom are words. Liberty to do good and the dom to do right. Liberty to say truth and freedom to voice it. Liberty to build for bliss and freedom to go onward and upward.

It cannot be too deeply impressed on the mind, that application is the path to be paid for mental acquisition; that it is as absurd to expect the without it as to hope for a harvest where you have not sown the seed.

Formerly people believed that sugar-cane alone yielded sugar; nowadays it is extracted from everything. It is the same with people. Let us draw it, no matter where, it lies everywhere and in all things.

It is not the people who shine in society, but the people who begin up the back parlor; not the people who are charming when they are away, but the people who are charming when they are in, that are gold to live with.

Be ever ready to change a man's opinion for a right one. Be always open to conviction. Be never except truth even from a fool. Gold, though it come from one's own enemy, truth is truth; let us sit wherever we may.

Fish Breeding is Profitable.
Pisciculture is bringing to many interesting facts in nature, history and the subject of growing importance. Fish breeding has assumed the importance of poultry husbandry. The artificial production of edible fishes, which is now experiments in every quarter, is practicable, is assuming national importance.

"It may never become one of the great producing interests of the nation," said an official of the fish commission to a representative of the Star, "but it undoubtedly adds to the luxuries of generous tables and increases in some degree the food supplies of the people, for the public berries can be improved by artificial means at small expense."

"The Chinese, who keep a constant supply of fish in their rivers and canals," he continued, "have practiced fish hatching successfully for centuries. Fish are so cheap that a poor man will buy enough for a breakfast for his small family. An ingenious method of artificial hatching has been adopted. The business of collecting and hatching the spawn for the supply of others of private ponds is extensive. When the season for hatching arrives the operators empty their eggs, means of small openings, sucking the contents and substituting the Bova. The eggs are placed for a few days under a hen. Removing the hen the contents are placed in water warmed by the heat of the sun. The eggs soon burst and the young are shortly able to be removed to water intended for rearing them. France, England, Scotland and Ireland, among other European countries, are all employing a manifest increase in fish culture from artificial propagation."

"With a population of over seventy millions, to become over a hundred in twenty-five years, and no one knows how soon to equal that of Europe, it is folly to allow so great a delicacy as speckled brook trout to become extinct as the sea-going salmon very nearly upon our eastern coast. The stock is becoming comparatively scarce in our waters. Why should not the lakes and ponds of the east, full of yellow perch and pickerel, be stocked with the superior black bass and white fish and other valuable kinds? It has been done successfully in a few cases, why may it not be done generally?"

A Pressing Invitation.
He—I see you are fond of autumn leaves, Miss Breezy.

She—Yes; there is a world of romance to me in the colored leaf.

He—Can we not share the romance between us?

She—Yes, Mr. Freshly; I should be delighted. Come around this evening and sit on the family bible.—(Judge.)

Three Days.

VOL. IV. NO.

STANDARD

JOSEPH S. W.

141 HANCOCK

Old Colony

for Furnishing and Performing Apartments slowly about the room, is sold at 35 cents.

OLD COLONY GLY

for the Prevention and Cure of Chapped Lips caused by the changes of climate. It is sold at 35 cents. It will be found very useful in all cases, and may be used on the most sensitive skin, 35 cents.

GOLDEN

for Beautifying and Preserving the Hair, 35 cents.

OLD COLONY TO

Pure Without Injury to the Teeth.

How Does You

WE HA

50 CE

IN TH

PRATT &

MARRIAGE is

GIVEN

An Elegant P

New Cooking Range

WE SELL FOR CASH

Also, another Elegant Present (extra) to every Newly Married Couple about going to housekeeping, with every New Cooking Range or Parlor Gas-Burner we sell from September 1 to January 1, 1891, from either of our Stores, cor. of Hancock and Washington St., Quincy, or Commercial St., East Braintree. Opening evenings. Agent for all kinds of Ranges.

and Washington St., Quincy, or Commercial St., East Braintree. Opening evenings. Agent for all kinds of Ranges.

CHAS. O

Registered

Copeland Street, Op

WEST

I cater particularly for the ACCURACY" as my motto and the Patronage of the Quincy pul

Cha

FALL AN

OF

OUR STOCK EMBRACES

FASHIONA

For Men, I

Suits, Overc

ONE SPECI

Men's All-Wool

Warranted All-Wool and Guaranteed

A. Shuman's Kno

All-Wool, For Men

GENTS' FU

UNDERWEAR IN GREAT VARIETY.

HATS OF TH

At all prices for all ages. Also, another Elegant Present (extra) to every Newly Married Couple about going to housekeeping, with every New Cooking Range or Parlor Gas-Burner we sell from September 1 to January 1, 1891, from either of our Stores, cor. of Hancock and Washington St., Quincy, or Commercial St., East Braintree. Opening evenings. Agent for all kinds of Ranges.

We have but ONE LOW

THING MARK

Granite

ADAMS B

For Fall an

Three Days.

Quincy Monitor.

VOL. IV. NO. 8.

QUINCY, NOVEMBER, 1890.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

STANDARD PREPARATIONS

JOSEPH S. WHALL, Apothecary,

141 HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY, MASS.

Old Colony Pastile Paper,

for the Prevention and Cure of Chapped Hands and Face, and all Irritations of the Skin, caused by the changes of climate, heat and cold, dryness and moisture, or from other causes. It will be found very useful in the nursery, on account of its soothing and healing qualities, and may be used on the most delicate infant with perfect safety. Price per bottle, 25 cents.

OLD COLONY GLYCERINE EMOLLIENT.

For the Prevention and Cure of Chapped Hands and Face, and all Irritations of the Skin, caused by the changes of climate, heat and cold, dryness and moisture, or from other causes. It will be found very useful in the nursery, on account of its soothing and healing qualities, and may be used on the most delicate infant with perfect safety. Price per bottle, 25 cents.

GOLDEN HAIR OIL.

For Beautifying and Preserving the Hair, imparting a dark rich gloss, and a fragrant lasting perfume. Price 25 cents a bottle.

OLD COLONY TOOTH-ACHE DROPS.

Sure Without Injury to the Teeth. Price 25 Cents a Bottle.

How Does Your Tea Suit You?

WE HAVE THE BEST

50 CENT TEA

IN THE CITY.

PRATT & CURTIS.

MARRIAGE is NOT a FAILURE!

GIVEN AWAY

An Elegant Present with every

New Cooking Range and Parlor Gas-Burner.

WE SELL FOR CASH OR ON INSTALLMENTS.

Also, another Elegant Present (extra) to every Newly Married Couple about going to housekeeping, with every New Cooking Range or Parlor Gas-Burner we sell from September 1 to January 1, 1891, from either of our Stores, cor. of Hancock and Washington St., Quincy, or Commercial St., East Braintree. Opening evenings. Agent for all kinds of Ranges.

G. B. BATES.

CHAS. C. HEARN,

Registered Pharmacist,

Copeland Street, Opposite the Post Office,

WEST QUINCY.

I cater particularly for the Prescription Trade and with "PURITY and ACCURACY" as my motto and prices accordingly, I hope to merit a share of the Patronage of the Quincy public.

Chas. C. Hearn.

FALL AND WINTER

OF 1890.

OUR STOCK EMBRACES EVERY STYLE OF GARMENT

—ALL NEW AND—

FASHIONABLE CLOTHING

For Men, Boys and Children.

Suits, Overcoats and Ulsters.

ONE SPECIAL BARGAIN.

Men's All-Wool Suits, \$10.00.

Warranted All-Wool and Guaranteed to Good Service. Sizes, 34 to 44.

A. Shuman's Knockabout Suits, \$5.00.

All-Wool. For Boys—ages from 4 to 14 years.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

UNDERWEAR IN GREAT VARIETY. ELEGANT STYLES OF NECKWEAR.

HATS OF THE LATEST STYLES

At all prices for all ages. Also GLOVES of all kinds. A large line of Hosiery for Men and Boys.

We have but ONE LOW and POPULAR PRICE, and EVERYTHING MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

Granite Clothing Co.,

ADAMS BUILDING, QUINCY.

For Fall and Winter Style

—IN—

BOOTS & SHOES,

—CALL AT—

J. H. MCGOVERN'S,

Post Office Building, - - West Quincy.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS

ACCURATELY PREPARED at LOWEST PRICES,

—AT—

CITY DRUG STORE,

Cor. Hancock and School Streets.

G. F. FIELD, - - - Agent.

BOOTS & SHOES!

For Fall and Winter.

BEST GOODS,

LATEST STYLES,

LOWEST PRICES.

Boston Branch Shoe Store.

A. P. WENTWORTH, Manager.

Boston Store, - - - 23 Kneeland Street.

FOR NOVEMBER ONLY!

All Our Perfumes

—AT—

30c. per oz.

Now is the Time to Stock Up for the Holidays.

Durgin's Drug Store.



LADIES' & GENTS'

RELIABLE

Boots and Shoes

JAMES O'DONOVAN'S

SHOE STORE,

94 Hancock Street, QUINCY.

FOR BEST RESULTS IN BREAD

This hot weather,

Use Fresh Yeast

—AND—

CHRISTIAN'S SUPERLATIVE FLOUR.

Our Guarantee that you will have Perfect Success.

J. F. MERRILL,

AGENT FOR QUINCY.

DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK.

Examine Our New Styles

—IN—

OVERCOATS and

WINTER SUITS

Before Purchasing, as we have the Most Complete Line in the city, and Lowest Prices.

Quincy One Price Clothing Co.

SAFFORD & VERY, Prop'rs.

EQUAL IN THE GRAVE

Cremis is dead; remove his robe
And strip him of his gold;
The crimson stream has ceased to flow,
The haughty head is lying low,
He's done with worldly pomp and show,
Here rests his powerless mold.

Upon you lies a pauper lies,
His soul has taken flight;
His useless clay wears no display—
Ah, 'tis a sorry sight.
His unsuccessful course is up,
With tribulation he is done.
His perfect rest is just begun—
The rest of death's long night.

Lay this one in his marble tomb
And you one in the ground;
Over this a stately shaft appear,
O'er that a simple mound.
But which shall sleep the sweeter sleep—
Which first shall break the silence deep?
Ah! they are equals in Death's keep,
Till Gabriel's trumpet shall sound.

—Frank B. Welch, in Drake's Magazine.

PEARL'S ORDEAL

BY HELEN FOREST GRAVES.

"Are you better to-day, Katie?"
"Oh, yes, Pearl, ever so much!"
The cheerful March sunshine streamed
In at the window, where Pearl Playfair
Had pinned up a piece of blue paper muslin
To serve as a temporary curtain, and
Wrote its glittering autograph on the
capricious floor that Pearl had stayed up
the night before to scrub neatly, so that
Katie should not feel the room neglected.

The two chairs were wiped free from
dust, the tiny stove shone with newly-
applied coats of bluing, and the chromo
"Angels," pinned against the wall over
the wooden mantle, gave an air of refine-
ment to the sloping-roofed apartment.
Katherine and Pearl Playfair were all
alone in the world. Their father had
been a hard-worked bank-clerk, who
found it impossible to save a cent before
Death presented its account and bank-
rupted him at once.

Their few distant relatives had dis-
tinctively given them to understand that
"blood was not thicker than water," and
for more than a year these two brave
young girls had fought their own battle
with the world.

Katie was a "trimmer and finisher" in
a fashionable dressmaking establishment.
Pearl was errand girl and generally use-
ful hand at Miss Thorburn's famous mil-
linery.

"Next year," she said, brightly, "I
can go into the show rooms and get a
dollar a week more wages! And won't I
be rich!"

But when Katie's dreadful cold deep-
ened into a cough, and the doctor said
she must not leave her room, Pearl found
her twelve dollars a month sadly insuffi-
cient to meet all exigencies.

The good doctor spoke to the kind
little druggist on the corner, who put
the medicines down to cost price; the
baker's wife slipped in many an extra
sponge-cake and Vienna roll among the
frugal orders; the butcher saved his
choicest bits of meat for beef tea—for
every one in the neighborhood knew and
sympathized with the Playfair girls.

But things had to be paid for, never-
theless. And the tooth of poverty bites
sharply.

Pearl stood looking at Katie with
solemn, questioning eyes.
"That is what you always say, Katie,"
said she. "And I know your cough was
bad last night."

"Did I disturb you, dear?"
"It isn't that. But, oh, Katie, to see
you growing paler and thinner every day
—to know that you have to stay alone
here so long—"

"But I don't stay alone, Pearl. Mrs.
Nippert comes in often and little Alice
Smith."

"And that isn't the worst of it, Katie.
The coal is out, and I can't pay for any
more until my Saturday night wages
come in."

"It's lucky that the sun shines in so
bright," said Katie, hopefully. "Never
mind the coal, Pearl. I'll candle down
in bed, with the blanket shawl over me,
and I'm sure Mrs. Nippert will make my
cup of tea on her stove when noon comes.
She's always so thoughtful!"

Pearl went to her work with a heavy
heart. On the way she was joined by
Joe Vail, the foreman of the box factory,
which supplied the patent receptacles in
which Mr. Fittwell's gowns were carried
home to her customers, and in councils
of war respecting splendid toilettes he
had become acquainted with Katie.

He was a dark-haired, swarthy-com-
plexioned young fellow, and his eyes
sparkled as he saw Pearl Playfair.

"How's your sister, Pearl?" said he.
"No better! Oh, I'm sorry to hear it! I
say, my sister's come up from the old
homestead to keep house for me this
winter, and she's brought a barrel of jolly
Spitznberg apples and some home-made
currant jelly. Would Katie try the jelly,
do you think? Wouldn't it do her good?
I'll send my sister around if—"

"Oh, thank you, Joe! This evening,
please!" said Pearl; and the secret regis-
tered on her face that she would somewhere
or somehow beg or borrow a peck of
coals, so that these kind people should
not find them absolutely fireless. "And
Katie thought Joe Vail had entirely for-
gotten her," thought she. "As if any
one could forget Katie!"

Miss Thorburn was very cross when at
last Pearl reached the store. Her best
customer's carriage had been seen across
the street at Mademoiselle Lavigny's rival
store, and the new Paris fashion plates
were delayed in their arrival more than a
week.

"Late again, Pearl Playfair!" said she,
sharply.
"It's only one minute past seven, Miss
Thorburn!" pleaded the girl.
"And I wish you distinctly to under-
stand," snapped Miss Thorburn, who had
been peering through the windows, "that
I don't allow my young women to gallop
about through the streets with young men
on their way to and from the store! It
isn't respectable, and—"

Pearl colored vividly.

"It's a friend of my sister," said she.

"He only—"

Miss Thorburn glared at her.

"Oblige me," said she, "by remem-
bering that I do not permit my young
women to answer me back! Here's Miss
Densel's bonnet. Take it at once to
No. 69 Caravan square. She'll be fur-
iously because it wasn't sent last night."

Sixty Caravan square was a stately
brown-stone house, with vestibule doors
of gorgeous stained glass and floor of
mosaic marble, covered with rich Per-
sian rugs.

Miss Densel was not in, but Paula and
Florine, her younger sisters, ran to re-
ceive the hat.

"Audrey will be so angry because it
didn't come in time for Mrs. Jay's musical
breakfast!" cried Paula.

These two pretty young maids, in their
pink and blue cashmere tea-gowns, their
flowing gold hair and dainty, red-heeled
slippers encircled with gold embroidery—
how wistfully Pearl looked at them
as she crept quietly away in her patched
boots, her faded cloth jacket, which had
come down to her from Katie, and her
poor little knitted Tam O'Shanter cap!

How nice it must be to be rich!

Let's have a look at the hat, Flo,"

said Paula, "right here in the dining-
room, where the beveled mirror is. Au-
drey never lets us see her pretty things."

Florine opened the box.

"Oh, isn't it exquisite!" she cried.

"All rosebuds, with strings of pink
faile, and the sweetest jeweled pompadour
stuck through the side! Are they real
diamonds, Paula, or only Rhine-stones?"

"Rhine-stones, of course!" said sage
Paula.

"Who ever heard of real dia-
monds with a thirty-dollar bonnet? But
isn't it a beauty? Let us try it on, Flo.
Oh, take care!"

For, in handing it across the table,
Florine had dropped it. The effort to
recover it only succeeded in overturning a
tall dask of Bordeaux salad oil upon the
rosebuds and pink faile.

Flo and Paula looked agast at each
other.

"Hush!" cried the former. "Some-
one is coming. Put it back into the box,
Paula. Take it up to Audrey's room.
She'll think it was an accident."

Oh, how could you be so careless?"

"Oh, it's careless," spluttered indig-
nant Paula. "It was your fault as much
as it was mine. What will Audrey say?"

Two hours later the reception bonnet
was brought back to Miss Thorburn by
Audrey Densel herself in an olive plush-
lined carriage, attended by a French
maid, and Pearl Playfair was summoned
at once.

She came, innocent and eager, only to
be angrily dismissed from the establish-
ment. In vain were her protestations
and entreaties.

"If you didn't do it, stopping at some
of your grocer-and-baker friends' places,"
cried Miss Thorburn, "who did? Do
you suppose Miss Densel poured grease
over her own reception hat? Silence, I
say! Leave the house at once, and do
not presume to ask for either wages or
reference from me. I consider that I
am treating you with extreme kindness in
not sending for a policeman."

Pearl went home, feeling as if she were
in a dreadful dream. Her situation was
gone, and without references how could
she expect to get another? And who
would find wood or fire for Katie?

The elder sister listened to Pearl's
piteous tale with dismay, but she put the
bravest possible front upon it.

"Don't sob so, Pearl," she soothed.

"We shall not starve, something will
happen to protect us, dear, don't be
afraid. Who is that Mrs. Nippert is
talking to outside?"

"It's me—Janie Vail," said a cheery,
cordial voice, "with some apples and
home-made jelly. Joe, my brother, says
you are his friends. I may come in,
mayn't I?"

And Janie entered, rosy and smiling,
with a refreshing air of the country
about her.

"Oh, yes," said she, nodding her
head and glancing about the room, so
cold, so cheerless, so neat, "nobody can
expect to get well boxed up in the city
like this! That good woman outside
tells me that the doctor recommends
country air. I think, Miss Playfair, that
if you will visit my mother at the old
farm for a month we shan't know you
when you come back. I hope you like
the country? Joe does. It's Joe's
highest ambition some time to buy a
nice farm of his own. As for the little
girl there," nodding her head at Pearl,
"she can come and stay with me while
you are gone, if she don't want to lose
her place at the bonnet store."

Pearl hung her head.

"I have no place now to lose," said
she. "I was discharged to-day!"

Just then there was the sound of solid
footsteps on the stairs and hard breath-
ing, as if the steep locomotion were a de-
clared effort—and in trudged Miss Thor-
burn.

"Is this Pearl Playfair's place?" panted
she. "Do people hereabouts live at the
top of all creation? Bless me, where's
the fire? Is this sick girl your sister,
Pearl? Why didn't you tell me you had
a sick sister? I hope you like the
country? Joe does. It's Joe's
highest ambition some time to buy a
nice farm of his own. As for the little
girl there," nodding her head at Pearl,
"she can come and stay with me while
you are gone, if she don't want to lose
her place at the bonnet store."

Pearl hung her head.

"I have no place now to lose," said
she. "I was discharged to-day!"

Just then there was the sound of solid
footsteps on the stairs and hard breath-
ing, as if the steep locomotion were a de-
clared effort—and in trudged Miss Thor-
burn.

"Is this Pearl Playfair's place?" panted
she. "Do people hereabouts live at the
top of all creation? Bless me, where's
the fire? Is this sick girl your sister,
Pearl? Why didn't you tell me you had
a sick sister? I hope you like the
country? Joe does. It's Joe's
highest ambition some time to buy a
nice farm of his own. As for the little
girl there," nodding her head at Pearl,
"she can come and stay with me while
you are gone, if she don't want to lose
her place at the bonnet store."

Pearl hung her head.

"I have no place now to lose," said
she. "I was discharged to-day!"

Just then there was the sound of solid
footsteps on the stairs and hard breath-
ing, as if the steep locomotion were a de-
clared effort—and in trudged Miss Thor-
burn.

"Is this Pearl Playfair's place?" panted
she. "Do people hereabouts live at the
top of all creation? Bless me, where's
the fire? Is this sick girl your sister,
Pearl? Why didn't you tell me you had
a sick sister? I hope you like the
country? Joe does. It's Joe's
highest ambition some time to buy a
nice farm of his own. As for the little
girl there," nodding her head at Pearl,
"she can come and stay with me while
you are gone, if she don't want to lose
her place at the bonnet store."

Pearl hung her head.

"I have no place now to lose," said
she. "I was discharged to-day!"

Just then there was the sound of solid
footsteps on the stairs and hard breath-
ing, as if the steep locomotion were a de-
clared effort—and in trudged Miss Thor-
burn.

"Is this Pearl Playfair's place?" panted
she. "Do people hereabouts live at the
top of all creation? Bless me, where's
the fire? Is this sick girl your sister,
Pearl? Why didn't you tell me you had
a sick sister? I hope you like the
country? Joe does. It's Joe's
highest ambition some time to buy a
nice farm of his own. As for the little
girl there," nodding her head at Pearl,
"she can come and stay with me while
you are gone, if she don't want to lose
her place at the bonnet store."

Pearl hung her head.

"I have no place now to lose," said
she. "I was discharged to-day!"

Just then there was the sound of solid
footsteps on the stairs and hard breath-
ing, as if the steep locomotion were a de-
clared effort—and in trudged Miss Thor-
burn.

"Is this Pearl Playfair's place?" panted
she. "Do people hereabouts live at the
top of all creation? Bless me, where's
the fire? Is this sick girl your sister,
Pearl? Why didn't you tell me you had
a sick sister? I hope you like the
country? Joe does. It's Joe's
highest ambition some time to buy a
nice farm of his own. As for the little
girl there," nodding her head at Pearl,
"she can come and stay with me while
you are gone, if she don't want to lose
her place at the bonnet store."

Pearl hung her head.

"I have no place now to lose," said
she. "I was discharged to-day!"

Just then there was the sound of solid
footsteps on the stairs and hard breath-
ing, as if the steep locomotion were a de-
clared effort—and in trudged Miss Thor-
burn.

"Is this Pearl Playfair's place?" panted
she. "Do people hereabouts live at the
top of all creation? Bless me, where's
the fire? Is this sick girl your sister,
Pearl? Why didn't you tell me you had
a sick sister? I hope you like the
country? Joe does. It's Joe's
highest ambition some time to buy a
nice farm of his own. As for the little
girl there," nodding her head at Pearl,
"she can come and stay with me while
you are gone, if she don't want to lose
her place at the bonnet store."

Pearl hung her head.

"I have no place now to lose," said
she. "I was discharged to-day!"

Just then there was the sound of solid
footsteps on the stairs and hard breath-
ing, as if the steep locomotion were a de-
clared effort—and in trudged Miss Thor-
burn.

"Is this Pearl Playfair's place?" panted
she. "Do people hereabouts live at the
top of all creation? Bless me, where's
the fire? Is this sick girl your sister,
Pearl? Why didn't you tell me you had
a sick sister? I hope you like the
country? Joe does. It's Joe's
highest ambition some time to buy a
nice farm of his own. As for the little
girl there," nodding her head at Pearl,
"she can come and stay with me while
you are gone, if she don't want to lose
her place at the bonnet store."

Pearl hung her head.

"I have no place now to lose," said
she. "I was discharged to-day!"

Just then there was the sound of solid
footsteps on the stairs and hard breath-
ing, as if the steep locomotion were a de-
clared effort—and in trudged Miss Thor-
burn.

"Is this Pearl Playfair's place?" panted
she. "Do people hereabouts live at the
top of all creation? Bless me, where's
the fire? Is this sick girl your sister,
Pearl? Why didn't you tell me you had
a sick sister? I hope you like the
country? Joe does. It's Joe's
highest ambition some time to buy a
nice farm of his own. As for the little
girl there," nodding her head at Pearl,
"she can come and stay with me while
you are gone, if she don't want to lose
her place at the bonnet store."

Pearl hung her head.

"I have no place now to lose," said
she. "I was discharged to-day!"

Just then there was the sound of solid
footsteps on the stairs and hard breath-
ing, as if the steep locomotion were a de-
clared effort—and in trudged Miss Thor-
burn.

"Is this Pearl Playfair's place?" panted
she. "Do people hereabouts live at the
top of all creation? Bless me, where's
the fire? Is this sick girl your sister,
Pearl? Why didn't you tell me you had
a sick sister? I hope you like the
country? Joe does. It's Joe's
highest ambition some time to buy a
nice farm of his own. As for the little
girl there," nodding her head at Pearl,
"she can come and stay with me while
you are gone, if she don't want to lose
her place at the bonnet store."

Pearl hung her head.

"I have no place now to lose," said
she. "I was discharged to-day!"

Just then there was the sound of solid
footsteps on the stairs and hard breath-
ing

[illegible]

uir
G. 81
RPS
ette
T
Support
M
a full com
in their
"I
en by T
Dm
L. 1.
T. 2.
T. 3.
RICES
Tue
IS
Dea
W
Pictu
ring ar
or. A
Brack
Room
PIAN
drinkin
ics, at
arts, Cor
Th
SH
WE
.C
Watch
Fa
test
nt's
GOOD
Also a
N. B. B
entire at
th's Bl
J
until you
etrop
ages fro
are colle
ed. A
K. Roo
1
3
B

Geo. H. Brown & Co.,
Insurance, Real Estate and Mortgages.

Choice House Lots in all parts of the city. For Sale on easy terms, and money advanced to build. Care of property and collection of rents a specialty.

Adams Building. - Quincy.
Branch Office at Williams' Jewelry Store, West Quincy.

CURE THAT COUGH
BY USING
WILLARD'S
Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Tolu.
ONLY 25 CENTS.

For Sale at South End Drug Store,
S. F. WILLARD, Druggist, School Street, So. Quincy.

CATHOLIC BOOKS
Religious Articles for the Home.
DRAFTS ON IRELAND
PASSAGE TICKETS AT LOW RATES.
Money Forwarded to Any Part of the United States.
Apply to
FLYNN & MAHONEY, 18 and 20 Essex Street, Boston.
OPEN UNTIL 5 P.M. SATURDAYS.

JOHN H. GOODHUE,
SOUTH QUINCY BAKER
BREAD, CAKE, PASTRY, ETC.
CRACKERS at Wholesale and Retail.
WEDDING CAKE a Specialty.
Eggs, FRUITS AND FLOWERS BREAD Every Sunday Morning.
25 - WATER STREET - 25

South American Warfare.

In the old days of Buenos Ayres the distances would begin in the more remote corners of the provinces and squander for a while before breaking out into active flame. Then, when the worst of the conflagration had been subdued, it would yet be a long time before the embers of the fire could be extinguished, observes a writer in *McMillan's Magazine*. Wandering bands of irregular horse would begin the day by carrying on a kind of guerrilla warfare under pretext of supporting the claims of some candidate for high office; and, although the chances of their candidate may have been altogether crushed and disposed of elsewhere, they would still carry on their depredations for the sake of pillage.

In 1880 the new railways enabled the Government, or at least the party that had the army at its back, to move their troops sufficiently quickly to stamp out these marauders before they were able to combine and inflict any material damage. But what helped most toward their discomfiture was the network of wire fencing which had been erected on all sheep and cattle ranges in the more populous districts, and which rendered it very difficult, if not impossible, for any large body of mounted men to sweep the country rapidly from point to point, as they had been used to do. Juan and Jose shook their heads sadly when they discussed the subject of wire fences.

No more looting of small country towns or robbing of stagecoaches for them. What was the use of carrying off men's horses when you could not be sure of getting away? The wires effectually handicapped the pursuers and helped the pursued. The more restless spirits of the country, the gauchos, who would not work either for themselves or others when it came to earning their livelihood by honest labor, cleared out from a civilization that had brought wire fences to spoil their old hunting grounds and settled themselves in the wilder and less civilized districts. The country was none the worse for their departure, for with them departed its most disturbing element.

Marking Historic Spots.
The Holland Society has begun putting up brass plates to mark spots of historical interest in this city. The plates are of solid brass, of good proportions, and bear brief inscriptions explanatory of the event to be commemorated in each instance.

The first plate was fastened to the front of No. 4 Bowling Green and bore the following inscription:

The site of FORT AMSTERDAM, built in 1624.

Within the fortification was erected the first substantial church edifice on the island of Manhattan in 1678. The fort was demolished and the Government house built upon this site. This tablet replaced here by THE HOLLAND SOCIETY, September, 1900.

Another plate was put up at the corner of Pearl and Broad streets to mark the site of Fraunce's tavern, the first "Dinner of Commerce," and the spot where George Washington bade farewell to his Generals in 1783. Another was placed at Thirtieth street and Third avenue, where Peter Stuyvesant's pear tree stood.

Other plates are to be put up at No. 65 Broadway to mark the spot of the habitation of the first white men on Manhattan Island, at No. 72 Pearl street, to mark the site of the first Dutch house of entertainment, afterward the Stadt-huys or City Hall; at the Mills building corner, spot where the merchants first formally met in exchange and barter; at the northeast corner of Cedar and Nassau streets to mark the site of the old

Middle Dutch Church, and at No. 113 Broadway to preserve the landmark of the historic De Lancy House, afterward successively the Province Arms, the City Arms and the Burns coffee house and tavern, where on October 31, 1765, the first agreement against the stamp act was signed.—*New York Commercial Advertiser*.

Mexico's Horn-bearing Plant.

In Mexico there is a species of acacia called "bull's horn" from a pair of stipular spines that present the appearance of a pair of horns of an ox. The stems are slender, not much thicker than ordinary wrapping twine, while the spines are of enormous size, sometimes nearly as thick at the base as an ordinary lead pencil. What particular purpose such comparatively large spines on such slender stems can serve in the economy of the plant has long been a puzzle to botanists. But noted that in each of these spines an ant made its home, and specimens recently received by the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia through its Yucatan and Tabasco explorations, show that there is an ant hole in every spine. The Rev. Geo. Henslow, who is, if not the author, at least the leading advocate of the doctrine that flowers have varied in their forms in response to the visits of insects, has recently spoken on the subject of these acacia spines in London, and contends that, originally, "no doubt," these spines were as small as in most acacias, and that, "in some way," they were agreeable to the ant. The continual excitation of the tissue by these ant visits brought a flow of energy to this point, which resulted in the enlargement, and then the ant took advantage of this enlargement to bore, and to make a home in it. In this manner the result is not to produce a form of spine of any use to the plant, but as a forced result of the insect habit. One of the most interesting facts in connection with this subject is that, in the North of Africa another species of indigenous, which also has large spines out of all proportion to any protective need of the plant, and a species of ant has there, also, colonized them, after the manner of their Mexican allies. Whether or not the explanation of Professor Henslow be accepted, the facts are extremely interesting, and are attracting marked interest from biologists.—*New York Independent*.

Wood Like Iron.

The jarrah wood is a species of eucalyptus native to western Australia. The main difficulties in connection with its use in this country are the cost of freight for such heavy timber from Australia and its intrinsic hardness, which makes it difficult to ordinary English carpenters' tools to work it. The tree which produces it generally grows to a height of 100 feet, and sometimes 150 feet. It is found only in western Australia, extending over the greater portion of the country from the Moore River to King George's Sound, forming mainly the forests of these tracts. According to Baron Mueller, when selected from hilly localities, cut while the sap is least active and subsequently carefully dried, it proves impervious to the boring of insects. Vessels constructed solely of it have, after twenty-five years' constant service, remained perfectly sound, although not coppered. It has been tried at three places in the Suez Canal, and after having been down seven years the trial samples were taken up in order that a report on their condition might be sent to Paris. From certain correspondence between Kew and some London vestries it appears that jarrah has lately been used by the Chelsea Vestry for paving the King's road, and by the Lambeth Vestry in the Westminster Bridge road.—*See (England) Bulletin*.

Summer in the Heart.
Springtime may lose its freshest tints, And Autumn leaves their gold, The bitter blast and snowy wreath May sweep across the wild; But the years are full of splendors That never will depart; For they stored eternal fragrance When there's Summer in the Heart.

The shadows linger on the earth, The sunbeams hide away, The sad mists fold their chill-white hauls About the face of day; The tumult and the rush of life Sound aye in street and mart; But they cannot drown life's music When there's Summer in the Heart.

The city towers are crumbling fast, And tetter to their fall; The ivied castle on the height Shows many a ruined wall; But men build eternal dwellings With strange and wondrous art, They are shrines for the Immortals When there's Summer in the Heart.

—David Atten in *New York Observer*.

A CUP OF COLD WATER.

Miss Hunter was that unfortunate person, a poor relation. That meant she was in a state of constant "snub." It meant also that while she was a most useful person in the household, doing the odds and ends which no hired servant could do, filling all the gaps, she was regarded as an object of charity, and her cousins took great credit to themselves because they kept her. Moreover it meant that she, a refined woman, born and bred a lady must forever repress her opinions; mustn't have any, in fact, if she could help it. It requires a "meek and quiet spirit" to live such a life; fortunately, Miss Hunter had that. Every morning she asked for strength for the day, every evening she thanked God for the answered prayer.

Spiritless? No; not so—rather held steady while bearing the daily cross. Why didn't she do something else? Well, she couldn't. That is the sorrowful part in the lives of elderly single women at the present day. They cannot teach; they know little of the new cramming methods. Typewriting or stenography? The unaccustomed fingers are not fleet enough for such work. In all trades and occupations the young women crowd them out. This is it that many live just such lives as Miss Hunter did—lives where every day they are made to feel their dependence. They are the women who have seen better days; who took care of father and mother, while the brothers and sisters married and went to homes of their own. I think when the roll-call of martyrs has been read, next to them, perhaps equal to them, will come this long list of saints.

One of Miss Hunter's great troubles was the fact that she could do so little for others. Money was to her almost the unknown quantity. She read of the great enterprises wrought out by religion and philanthropy with real grief that she could not add so much as a dollar to help them on.

It happened one day in November she sat alone in the cheerful library. The family were all away for a few days, only the servants remaining in the house with her. Outside was a drizzling, hopeless rain, and the cold was of that damp, penetrating character which chills to the bone. Inside were books, and soft rugs, and pretty hangings, and a blazing fire on the hearth, every token of luxurious ease. It was something, she thought, to be housed in such weather, something to be in the midst of luxury, if not of it.

A ring at the door roused her from the unwelcome reverie; it was not so often that she was mistress of her own time, and she grudging an interruption. The housemaid did not answer the bell; a servant soon understood the position of things. She knew the meek spinster would make no complaints, nor would they be heeded if she did.

Miss Hunter waited a moment, then crossed the hall and opened the door. There stood a pale young woman with a baby in her arms. No umbrella, very few wrappings to protect them from the weather, but a glance showed that those few had been of good texture. How pinched and cold the woman looked, as with downcast eyes she asked for help. Miss Hunter noticed what a sweet tone her voice had, a true sound, it was not the voice of an impostor.

She never felt her own poverty more keenly, her own powerlessness to help. She had no money to give, the food was not hers, and it was an inflexible rule of the house "not to feed tramps." She hesitated an instant, then a quick thought came—"I may at least give her a cup of cold water." So she said, "Won't you sit down in the hall and take a glass of water?" and she poured one from the silver near by.

The girl—for she was not much more—sank into the offered seat and burst into tears. "I have walked the city all day," she said, "and you are the first person who has spoken a kind word to me, or asked me to sit down."

They talked for a few minutes though Miss Hunter was in dread lest a servant should appear upon the scene, and afterward report the unusual proceeding. She told the stranger that she would gladly do more for her, and made a little explanation of the cause of her inability. She tried, too, to give some words of divine comfort to one who seemed in such sore need. The woman was evidently grateful, but reticent, declining to tell anything about herself. After resting for a quarter of an hour she started out once more, saying with emphasis: "I shall never forget you and the cup of cold water."

As for Miss Hunter, she could only go back regretfully to her seat by the fire, thinking with penitence how often she had been tempted to repine at her own privations, and wishing again and again that she could do something more than to pray for this wanderer.

In a week the household returned. The one little experience was put away under the lock and key, which guarded so much of the humble cousin's real life.

The years went by with no especial change except that Miss Hunter grew older, and as a consequence a trifle more infirm. When people are sixty they certainly have a right to have aches and twinges. But it is so natural to judge other people by ourselves, instead of putting ourselves in their places. What a harsh judgment it often is. If we are strong we have sympathy with weakness, if we never suffer from nervousness we say others might throw it off if they would. Especially if heart love is wanting we cease to be charitable. In this case heart love was wanting. The cousins couldn't see why Jane should look so down, she had an easy life and every comfort, thanks to them. And so no burden was lightened, nor tenderness wasted, since no word of complaint escaped the pale lips.

Miss Hunter had not many correspondents, and she looked with some surprise at a letter which bore the Boston postmark. She turned it over, examined the seal with the capital "D" on it, examined anew the unknown handwriting as all women do in similar circumstances, and at last proceeded to the reasonable act of opening it. A glance at the signature showed an unfamiliar name, "Amelia Dalton." After all these preliminaries were gone through with, she turned to the beginning and read:

"My dear Miss Hunter:—You will read this letter with surprise, but I trust with pleasure. Do you remember one day in November, ten years ago, a young woman with a child asked you for aid, and you gave her a cup of cold water? You said it was all you could do, and the tears were in your eyes because it was such a little thing, but it meant a great deal to her. Let me briefly tell you her history. As a girl she had romantic notions, and fell in love with an unworthy fellow. Her parents disapproved, and she ran away to be married. After that, life was soon sad enough. When her father and mother both passed away, but she was still too proud to seek her parents. Your kindness touched her deeply and brought so vividly to her mind the loving hearts at home, that she resolved to go back to her father and mother. No need to tell of the weary struggle to reach them, but they took her back with such gladness as scarcely know who have suffered long suspense."

"When she left you on that cold day she noticed the number of the house and the name of the street. Since then she has, from time to time, made inquiries concerning you, being loath to lose sight of one who had been such a blessing to her. Now her father and mother have both passed away, the husband will never claim her, for he too is dead. She asks that you will come and help her to make a home, help her to train her child."

"Yes, dear Miss Hunter, come to me if possible, come as an added kindness. I have loved you all these years, and I will love you to the end."

"Faithfully,
"AMELIA DALTON."

Love! that is what these lonely people need and what they so often lack. Give a woman a sense of being appreciated, a knowledge that she is necessary to some one, and she bears life joyfully. There is no unkindness so unkind as that which denies her this boon.

Miss Hunter would not have believed her spirits could rebound as they did. The letter inspired her, it gave her the courage and independence to meet the difficulties of departure.

And oh! the blessed sense of rest and at-homeness when Amelia Dalton welcomed her, insisting she should take the mother-place, and pour the tea.

The cup of cold water had received its reward.—[*New York Observer*].

One of Miss Hunter's great troubles was the fact that she could do so little for others. Money was to her almost the unknown quantity. She read of the great enterprises wrought out by religion and philanthropy with real grief that she could not add so much as a dollar to help them on.

It happened one day in November she sat alone in the cheerful library. The family were all away for a few days, only the servants remaining in the house with her. Outside was a drizzling, hopeless rain, and the cold was of that damp, penetrating character which chills to the bone. Inside were books, and soft rugs, and pretty hangings, and a blazing fire on the hearth, every token of luxurious ease. It was something, she thought, to be housed in such weather, something to be in the midst of luxury, if not of it.

A ring at the door roused her from the unwelcome reverie; it was not so often that she was mistress of her own time, and she grudging an interruption. The housemaid did not answer the bell; a servant soon understood the position of things. She knew the meek spinster would make no complaints, nor would they be heeded if she did.

Miss Hunter waited a moment, then crossed the hall and opened the door. There stood a pale young woman with a baby in her arms. No umbrella, very few wrappings to protect them from the weather, but a glance showed that those few had been of good texture. How pinched and cold the woman looked, as with downcast eyes she asked for help. Miss Hunter noticed what a sweet tone her voice had, a true sound, it was not the voice of an impostor.

She never felt her own poverty more keenly, her own powerlessness to help. She had no money to give, the food was not hers, and it was an inflexible rule of the house "not to feed tramps." She hesitated an instant, then a quick thought came—"I may at least give her a cup of cold water." So she said, "Won't you sit down in the hall and take a glass of water?" and she poured one from the silver near by.

The girl—for she was not much more—sank into the offered seat and burst into tears. "I have walked the city all day," she said, "and you are the first person who has spoken a kind word to me, or asked me to sit down."

They talked for a few minutes though Miss Hunter was in dread lest a servant should appear upon the scene, and afterward report the unusual proceeding. She told the stranger that she would gladly do more for her, and made a little explanation of the cause of her inability. She tried, too, to give some words of divine comfort to one who seemed in such sore need. The woman was evidently grateful, but reticent, declining to tell anything about herself. After resting for a quarter of an hour she started out once more, saying with emphasis: "I shall never forget you and the cup of cold water."

As for Miss Hunter, she could only go back regretfully to her seat by the fire, thinking with penitence how often she had been tempted to repine at her own privations, and wishing again and again that she could do something more than to pray for this wanderer.

In a week the household returned. The one little experience was put away under the lock and key, which guarded so much of the humble cousin's real life.

The years went by with no especial change except that Miss Hunter grew older, and as a consequence a trifle more infirm. When people are sixty they certainly have a right to have aches and twinges. But it is so natural to judge other people by ourselves, instead of putting ourselves in their places. What a harsh judgment it often is. If we are strong we have sympathy with weakness, if we never suffer from nervousness we say others might throw it off if they would. Especially if heart love is wanting we cease to be charitable. In this case heart love was wanting. The cousins couldn't see why Jane should look so down, she had an easy life and every comfort, thanks to them. And so no burden was lightened, nor tenderness wasted, since no word of complaint escaped the pale lips.

Miss Hunter had not many correspondents, and she looked with some surprise at a letter which bore the Boston postmark. She turned it over, examined the seal with the capital "D" on it, examined anew the unknown handwriting as all women do in similar circumstances, and at last proceeded to the reasonable act of opening it. A glance at the signature showed an unfamiliar name, "Amelia Dalton." After all these preliminaries were gone through with, she turned to the beginning and read:

"My dear Miss Hunter:—You will read this letter with surprise, but I trust with pleasure. Do you remember one day in November, ten years ago, a young woman with a child asked you for aid, and you gave her a cup of cold water? You said it was all you could do, and the tears were in your eyes because it was such a little thing, but it meant a great deal to her. Let me briefly tell you her history. As a girl she had romantic notions, and fell in love with an unworthy fellow. Her parents disapproved, and she ran away to be married. After that, life was soon sad enough. When her father and mother both passed away, but she was still too proud to seek her parents. Your kindness touched her deeply and brought so vividly to her mind the loving hearts at home, that she resolved to go back to her father and mother. No need to tell of the weary struggle to reach them, but they took her back with such gladness as scarcely know who have suffered long suspense."

"When she left you on that cold day she noticed the number of the house and the name of the street. Since then she has, from time to time, made inquiries concerning you, being loath to lose sight of one who had been such a blessing to her. Now her father and mother have both passed away, the husband will never claim her, for he too is dead. She asks that you will come and help her to make a home, help her to train her child."

"Yes, dear Miss Hunter, come to me if possible, come as an added kindness. I have loved you all these years, and I will love you to the end."

"Faithfully,
"AMELIA DALTON."

Love! that is what these lonely people need and what they so often lack. Give a woman a sense of being appreciated, a knowledge that she is necessary to some one, and she bears life joyfully. There is no unkindness so unkind as that which denies her this boon.

Miss Hunter would not have believed her spirits could rebound as they did. The letter inspired her, it gave her the courage and independence to meet the difficulties of departure.

And oh! the blessed sense of rest and at-homeness when Amelia Dalton welcomed her, insisting she should take the mother-place, and pour the tea.

The cup of cold water had received its reward.—[*New York Observer*].

One of Miss Hunter's great troubles was the fact that she could do so little for others. Money was to her almost the unknown quantity. She read of the great enterprises wrought out by religion and philanthropy with real grief that she could not add so much as a dollar to help them on.

It happened one day in November she sat alone in the cheerful library. The family were all away for a few days, only the servants remaining in the house with her. Outside was a drizzling, hopeless rain, and the cold was of that damp, penetrating character which chills to the bone. Inside were books, and soft rugs, and pretty hangings, and a blazing fire on the hearth, every token of luxurious ease. It was something, she thought, to be housed in such weather, something to be in the midst of luxury, if not of it.

A ring at the door roused her from the unwelcome reverie; it was not so often that she was mistress of her own time, and she grudging an interruption. The housemaid did not answer the bell; a servant soon understood the position of things. She knew the meek spinster would make no complaints, nor would they be heeded if she did.

Miss Hunter waited a moment, then crossed the hall and opened the door. There stood a pale young woman with a baby in her arms. No umbrella, very few wrappings to protect them from the weather, but a glance showed that those few had been of good texture. How pinched and cold the woman looked, as with downcast eyes she asked for help. Miss Hunter noticed what a sweet tone her voice had, a true sound, it was not the voice of an impostor.

She never felt her own poverty more keenly, her own powerlessness to help. She had no money to give, the food was not hers, and it was an inflexible rule of the house "not to feed tramps." She hesitated an instant, then a quick thought came—"I may at least give her a cup of cold water." So she said, "Won't you sit down in the hall and take a glass of water?" and she poured one from the silver near by.

The girl—for she was not much more—sank into the offered seat and burst into tears. "I have walked the city all day," she said, "and you are the first person who has spoken a kind word to me, or asked me to sit down."

They talked for a few minutes though Miss Hunter was in dread lest a servant should appear upon the scene, and afterward report the unusual proceeding. She told the stranger that she would gladly do more for her, and made a little explanation of the cause of her inability. She tried, too, to give some words of divine comfort to one who seemed in such sore need. The woman was evidently grateful, but reticent, declining to tell anything about herself. After resting for a quarter of an hour she started out once more, saying with emphasis: "I shall never forget you and the cup of cold water."

As for Miss Hunter, she could only go back regretfully to her seat by the fire, thinking with penitence how often she had been tempted to repine at her own privations, and wishing again and again that she could do something more than to pray for this wanderer.

In a week the household returned. The one little experience was put away under the lock and key, which guarded so much of the humble cousin's real life.

The years went by with no especial change except that Miss Hunter grew older, and as a consequence a trifle more infirm. When people are sixty they certainly have a right to have aches and twinges. But it is so natural to judge other people by ourselves, instead of putting ourselves in their places. What a harsh judgment it often is. If we are strong we have sympathy with weakness, if we never suffer from nervousness we say others might throw it off if they would. Especially if heart love is wanting we cease to be charitable. In this case heart love was wanting. The cousins couldn't see why Jane should look so down, she had an easy life and every comfort, thanks to them. And so no burden was lightened, nor tenderness wasted, since no word of complaint escaped the pale lips.

Miss Hunter had not many correspondents, and she looked with some surprise at a letter which bore the Boston postmark. She turned it over, examined the seal with the capital "D" on it, examined anew the unknown handwriting as all women do in similar circumstances, and at last proceeded to the reasonable act of opening it. A glance at the signature showed an unfamiliar name, "Amelia Dalton." After all these preliminaries were gone through with, she turned to the beginning and read:

"My dear Miss Hunter:—You will read this letter with surprise, but I trust with pleasure. Do you remember one day in November, ten years ago, a young woman with a child asked you for aid, and you gave her a cup of cold water? You said it was all you could do, and the tears were in your eyes because it was such a little thing, but it meant a great deal to her. Let me briefly tell you her history. As a girl she had romantic notions, and fell in love with an unworthy fellow. Her parents disapproved, and she ran away to be married. After that, life was soon sad enough. When her father and mother both passed away, but she was still too proud to seek her parents. Your kindness touched her deeply and brought so vividly to her mind the loving hearts at home, that she resolved to go back to her father and mother. No need to tell of the weary struggle to reach them, but they took her back with such gladness as scarcely know who have suffered long suspense."

"When she left you on that cold day she noticed the number of the house and the name of the street. Since then she has, from time to time, made inquiries concerning you, being loath to lose sight of one who had been such a blessing to her. Now her father and mother have both passed away, the husband will never claim her, for he too is dead. She asks that you will come and help her to make a home, help her to train her child."

"Yes, dear Miss Hunter, come to me if possible, come as an added kindness. I have loved you all these years, and I will love you to the end."

"Faithfully,
"AMELIA DALTON."

Love! that is what these lonely people need and what they so often lack. Give a woman a sense of being appreciated, a knowledge that she is necessary to some one, and she bears life joyfully. There is no unkindness so unkind as that which denies her this boon.

Miss Hunter would not have believed her spirits could rebound as they did. The letter inspired her, it gave her the courage and independence to meet the difficulties of departure.

And oh! the blessed sense of rest and at-homeness when Amelia Dalton welcomed her, insisting she should take the mother-place, and pour the tea.

The cup of cold water had received its reward.—[*New York Observer*].

One of Miss Hunter's great troubles was the fact that she could do so little for others. Money was to her almost the unknown quantity. She read of the great enterprises wrought out by religion and philanthropy with real grief that she could not add so much as a dollar to help them on.

It happened one day in November she sat alone in the cheerful library. The family were all away for a few days, only the servants remaining in the house with her. Outside was a drizzling, hopeless rain, and the cold was of that damp, penetrating character which chills to the bone. Inside were books, and soft rugs, and pretty hangings, and a blazing fire on the hearth, every token of luxurious ease. It was something, she thought, to be housed in such weather, something to be in the midst of luxury, if not of it.

A ring at the door roused her from the unwelcome reverie; it was not so often that she was mistress of her own time, and she grudging an interruption. The housemaid did not answer the bell; a servant soon understood the position of things. She knew the meek spinster would make no complaints, nor would they be heeded if she did.

Miss Hunter waited a moment, then crossed the hall and opened the door. There stood a pale young woman with a baby in her arms. No umbrella, very few wrappings to protect them from the weather, but a glance showed that those few had been of good texture. How pinched and cold the woman looked, as with downcast eyes she asked for help. Miss Hunter noticed what a sweet tone her voice had, a true sound, it was not the voice of an impostor.

She never felt her own poverty more keenly, her own powerlessness to help. She had no money to give, the food was not hers, and it was an inflexible rule of the house "not to feed tramps." She hesitated an instant, then a quick thought came—"I may at least give her a cup of cold water." So she said, "Won't you sit down in the hall and take a glass of water?" and she poured one from the silver near by.

The girl—for she was not much more—sank into the offered seat and burst into tears. "I have walked the city all day," she said, "and you are the first person who has spoken a kind word to me, or asked me to sit down."

They talked for a few minutes though Miss Hunter was in dread lest a servant should appear upon the scene, and afterward report the unusual proceeding. She told the stranger that she would gladly do more for her, and made a little explanation of the cause of her inability. She tried, too, to give some words of divine comfort to one who seemed in such sore need. The woman was evidently grateful, but reticent, declining to tell anything about herself. After resting for a quarter of an hour she started out once more, saying with emphasis: "I shall never forget you and the cup of cold water."

As for Miss Hunter, she could only go back regretfully to her seat by the fire, thinking with penitence how often she had been tempted to repine at her own privations, and wishing again and again that she could do something more than to pray for this wanderer.

In a week the household returned. The one little experience was put away under the lock and key, which guarded so much of the humble cousin's real life.

The years went by with no especial change except that Miss Hunter grew older, and as a consequence a trifle more infirm. When people are sixty they certainly have a right to have aches and twinges. But it is so natural to judge other people by ourselves, instead of putting ourselves in their places. What a harsh judgment it often is. If we are strong we have sympathy with weakness, if we never suffer from nervousness we say others might throw it off if they would. Especially if heart love is wanting we cease to be charitable. In this case heart love was wanting. The cousins couldn't see why Jane should look so down, she had an easy life and every comfort, thanks to them. And so no burden was lightened, nor tenderness wasted, since no word of complaint escaped the pale lips.

Miss Hunter had not many correspondents, and she looked with some surprise at a letter which bore the Boston postmark. She turned it over, examined the seal with the capital "D" on it, examined anew the unknown handwriting as all women do in similar circumstances, and at last proceeded to the reasonable act of opening it. A glance at the signature showed an unfamiliar name, "Amelia Dalton." After all these preliminaries were gone through with, she turned to the beginning and read:

"My dear Miss Hunter:—You will read this letter with surprise, but I trust with pleasure. Do you remember one day in November, ten years ago, a young woman with a child asked you for aid, and you gave her a cup of cold water? You said it was all you could do, and the tears were in your eyes because it was such a little thing, but it meant a great deal to her. Let me briefly tell you her history. As a girl she had romantic notions, and fell in love with an unworthy fellow. Her parents disapproved, and she ran away to be married. After that, life was soon sad enough. When her father and mother both passed away, but she was still too proud to seek her parents. Your kindness touched her deeply and brought so vividly to her mind the loving hearts at home, that she resolved to go back to her father and mother. No need to tell of the weary struggle to reach them, but they took her back with such gladness as scarcely know who have suffered long suspense."

"When she left you on that cold day she noticed the number of the house and the name of the street. Since then she has, from time to time, made inquiries concerning you, being loath to lose sight of one who had been such a blessing to her. Now her father and mother have both passed away, the husband will never claim her, for he too is dead. She asks that you will come and help her to make a home, help her to train her child."

"Yes, dear Miss Hunter, come to me if possible, come as an added kindness. I have loved you all these years, and I will love you to the end."

"Faithfully,
"AMELIA DALTON."

Love! that is what these lonely people need and what they so often lack. Give a woman a sense of being appreciated, a knowledge that she is necessary to some one, and she bears life joyfully. There is no unkindness so unkind as that which denies her this boon.

Miss Hunter would not have believed her spirits could rebound as they did. The letter inspired her, it gave her the courage and independence to meet the difficulties of departure.

And oh! the blessed sense of rest and at-homeness when Amelia Dalton welcomed her, insisting she should take the mother-place, and pour the tea.

The cup of cold water had received its reward.—[*New York Observer*].

dently grateful, but reticent, declining to tell anything about herself. After resting for a quarter of an hour she started out once more, saying with emphasis: "I shall never forget you and the cup of cold water."

As for Miss Hunter, she could only go back regretfully to her seat by the fire, thinking with penitence how often she had been tempted to repine at her own privations, and wishing again and again that she could do something more than to pray for this wanderer.

In a week the household returned. The one little experience was put away under the lock and key, which guarded so much of the humble cousin's real life.

The years went by with no especial change except that Miss Hunter grew older, and as a consequence a trifle more infirm. When people are sixty they certainly have a right to have aches and twinges. But it is so natural to judge other people by ourselves, instead of putting ourselves in their places. What a harsh judgment it often is. If we are strong we have sympathy with weakness, if we never suffer from nervousness we say others might throw it off if they would. Especially if heart love is wanting we cease to be charitable. In this case heart love was wanting. The cousins couldn't see why Jane should look so down, she had an easy life and every comfort, thanks to them. And so no burden was lightened, nor tenderness wasted, since no word of complaint escaped the pale lips.

Miss Hunter had not many correspondents, and she looked with some surprise at a letter which bore the Boston postmark. She turned it over, examined the seal with the capital "D" on it, examined anew the unknown handwriting as all women do in similar circumstances, and at last proceeded to the reasonable act of opening it. A glance at the signature showed an unfamiliar name, "Amelia Dalton." After all these preliminaries were gone through with, she turned to the beginning and read:

"My dear Miss Hunter:—You will read this letter with surprise, but I trust with pleasure. Do you remember one day in November, ten years ago, a young woman with a child asked you for aid, and you gave her a cup of cold water? You said it was all you could do, and the tears were in your eyes because it was such a little thing, but it meant a great deal to her. Let me briefly tell you her history. As a girl she had romantic notions, and fell in love with an unworthy fellow. Her parents disapproved, and she ran away to be married. After that, life was soon sad enough. When her father and mother both passed away, but she was still too proud to seek her parents. Your kindness touched her deeply and brought so vividly to her mind the loving hearts at home, that she resolved to go back to her father and mother. No need to tell of the weary struggle to reach them, but they took her back with such gladness as scarcely know who have suffered long suspense."

"When she left you on that cold day she noticed the number of the house and the name of the street. Since then she has, from time to time, made inquiries concerning you, being loath to lose sight of one who had been such a blessing to her. Now her father and mother have both passed away, the husband will never claim her, for he too is dead. She asks that you will come and help her to make a home, help her to train her child."

"Yes, dear Miss Hunter, come to me if possible, come as an added kindness. I have loved you all these years, and I will love you to the end."

"Faithfully,
"AMELIA DALTON."

Love! that is what these lonely people need and what they so often lack. Give a woman a sense of being appreciated, a knowledge that she is necessary to some one, and she bears life joyfully. There is no unkindness so unkind as that which denies her this boon.

Miss Hunter would not have believed her spirits could rebound as they did. The letter inspired her, it gave her the courage and independence to meet the difficulties of departure.

And oh! the blessed sense of rest and at-homeness when Amelia Dalton welcomed her, insisting she should take the mother-place, and pour the tea.

The cup of cold water had received its reward.—[*New York Observer*].

dently grateful, but reticent, declining to tell anything about herself. After resting for a quarter of an hour she started out once more, saying with emphasis: "I shall never forget you and the cup of cold water."

As for Miss Hunter, she could only go back regretfully to her seat by the fire, thinking with penitence how often she had been tempted to repine at her own privations, and wishing again and again that she could do something more than to pray for this wanderer.

In a week the household returned. The one little experience was put away under the lock and key, which guarded so much of the humble cousin's real life.

The years went by with no especial change except that Miss Hunter grew older, and as a consequence a trifle more infirm. When people are sixty they certainly have a right to have aches and twinges. But it is so natural to judge other people by ourselves, instead of putting ourselves in their places. What a harsh judgment it often is. If we are strong we have sympathy with weakness, if we never suffer from nervousness we say others might throw it off if they would. Especially if heart love is wanting we cease to be charitable. In this case heart love was wanting. The cousins couldn't see why Jane should look so down, she had an easy life and every comfort, thanks to them. And so no burden was lightened, nor tenderness wasted, since no word of complaint escaped the pale lips.

Miss Hunter had not many correspondents, and she looked with some surprise at a letter which bore the Boston postmark. She turned it over, examined the seal with the capital "D" on it, examined anew the unknown handwriting as all women do in similar circumstances, and at last proceeded to the reasonable act of opening it. A glance at the signature showed an unfamiliar name, "Amelia Dalton." After all these preliminaries were gone through with, she turned to the beginning and read:

"My dear Miss Hunter:—You will read this letter with surprise, but I trust with pleasure. Do you remember one day in November, ten years ago, a young woman with a child asked you for aid, and you gave her a cup of cold water? You said it was all you could do, and the tears were in your eyes because it was such a little thing, but it meant a great deal to her. Let me briefly tell you her history. As a girl she had romantic notions, and fell in love with an unworthy fellow. Her parents disapproved, and she ran away to be married. After that, life was soon sad enough. When her father and mother both passed away, but she was still too proud to seek her parents. Your kindness touched her deeply and brought so vividly to her mind the loving hearts at home, that she resolved to go back to her father and mother. No need to tell of the weary struggle to reach them, but they took her back with such gladness as scarcely know who have suffered long suspense."

"When she left you on that cold day she noticed the number of the house and the name of the street. Since then she has, from time to time, made inquiries concerning you, being loath to lose sight of one who had been such a blessing to her. Now her father and mother have both passed away, the husband will never claim her, for he too is dead. She asks that you will come and help her to make a home, help her to train her child."

"Yes, dear Miss Hunter, come to me if possible, come as an added kindness. I have loved you all these years, and I will love you to the end."

"Faithfully,
"AMELIA DALTON."

Love! that is what these lonely people need and what they so often lack. Give a woman a sense of being appreciated, a knowledge that she is necessary to some one, and she bears life joyfully. There is no unkindness so unkind as that which denies her this boon.

Miss Hunter would not have believed her spirits could rebound as they did. The letter inspired her, it gave her the courage and independence to meet the difficulties of departure.

And oh! the blessed sense of rest and at-homeness when Amelia Dalton welcomed her, insisting she should take the mother-place, and pour the tea.

The cup of cold water had received its reward.—[*New York Observer*].

dently grateful, but reticent, declining to tell anything about herself. After resting for a quarter of an hour she started out once more, saying with emphasis: "I shall never forget you and the cup of cold water."

As for Miss Hunter, she could only go back regretfully to her seat by the fire, thinking with penitence how often she had been tempted to repine at her own privations, and wishing again and again that she could do something more than to pray for this wanderer.

In a week the household returned. The one little experience was put away under the lock and key, which guarded so much of the humble cousin's real life.

The years went by with no especial change except that Miss Hunter grew older, and as a consequence a trifle more infirm. When people are sixty they certainly have a right to have aches and twinges. But it is so natural to judge other people by ourselves, instead of putting ourselves in their places. What a harsh judgment it often is. If we are strong we have sympathy with weakness, if we never suffer from nervousness we say others might throw it off if they would. Especially if heart love is wanting we cease to be charitable. In this case heart love was wanting. The cousins couldn't see why Jane should look so down, she had an easy life and every comfort, thanks to them. And so no burden was lightened, nor tenderness wasted, since no word of complaint escaped the pale lips.

Miss Hunter had not many correspondents, and she looked with some surprise at a letter which bore the Boston postmark. She turned it over, examined the seal with the capital "D" on it, examined anew the unknown handwriting as all women do in similar circumstances, and at last proceeded to the reasonable act of opening it. A glance at the signature showed an unfamiliar name, "Amelia Dalton." After all these preliminaries were gone through with, she turned to the beginning and read:

"My dear Miss Hunter:—You will read this letter with surprise, but I trust with pleasure. Do you remember one day in November, ten years ago, a young woman with a child asked you for aid, and you gave her a cup of cold water? You said it was all you could do, and the tears were in your eyes because it was such a little thing, but it meant a great deal to her. Let me briefly tell you her history. As a girl she had romantic notions, and fell in love with an unworthy fellow. Her parents disapproved, and she ran away to be married. After that, life was soon sad enough. When her father and mother both passed away, but she was still too proud to seek her parents. Your kindness touched her deeply and brought so vividly to her mind the loving hearts at home, that she resolved to go back to her father and mother. No need to tell of the weary struggle to reach them, but they took her back with such gladness as scarcely know who have suffered long suspense."

"When she left you on that cold day she noticed the number of the house and the name of the street. Since then she has, from time to time, made inquiries concerning you, being loath to lose sight of one who had been such a blessing to

Three Days.

Quincy Monitor.

VOL. IV. NO. 9.

QUINCY, DECEMBER, 1890.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

STANDARD PREPARATIONS

PREPARED ONLY BY
JOSEPH S. WHALL, Apothecary,
141 HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY, MASS.

Old Colony Pastille Paper,

For the Prevention and Cure of Chapped Hands and Face and all Irritations of the Skin caused by the changes of climate, heat and cold, dryness and moisture, or from other causes. It will be found a most useful and pleasant remedy. PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX.

OLD COLONY GLYCERINE EMOLLIENT,

For the Prevention and Cure of Chapped Hands and Face and all Irritations of the Skin caused by the changes of climate, heat and cold, dryness and moisture, or from other causes. It will be found a most useful and pleasant remedy. PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX.

GOLDEN HAIR OIL,

For Beautifying and Preserving the Hair, imparting a dark rich gloss, and a fragrant lasting perfume. PRICE 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

OLD COLONY TOOTH-ACHE DROPS,

Cure Without Injury to the Teeth. Price, 25 Cents a Bottle.

**Order Your
-CHRISTMAS- DINNER-**

PRATT & CURTIS.

**TURKEYS, GEESE, CHICKENS, DUCKS, and
VEGETABLES of all kinds.**

25 - SCHOOL STREET. - 25

THE MCKINLEY BILL

Has advanced the duty on China, Enamelled, Granite and Glass Ware 30 Per Cent.

We bought before the Bill went into effect several crates of the above named goods at the Lowest Cash Prices, among which are Blue Edge Plates, Soup Plates, Dinner Plates, Tea Plates, Fruit Sauces, Individual Butters, Flattens, Baking Dishes, Scallops, Covered Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Pitchers (all sizes), Jars and Basins, Mugs, Berry Dishes, etc., etc.

Parties looking for CHRISTMAS GOODS give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

T. J. LAMB, - 145 Copeland Street

CHAS. C. HEARN,
Registered Pharmacist,

Copeland Street, Opposite the Post Office,
WEST QUINCY.

I cater particularly for the Prescription Trade and with "CERTITY and ACCURACY" as my motto and prices accordingly, I hope to merit a share of the Patronage of the Quincy public.

Chas. C. Hearn.

USEFUL

CHRISTMAS GOODS!

The Granite Clothing Co.

**SILK MUFLERS,
SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,
SATIN SUSPENDERS,
NECKWEAR, - HOSIERY, - FANCY SHIRTS,
BOYS' OVERCOATS,
BOYS' REEFERS,
BOYS' RUBBER COATS,
SLEEVE BUTTONS, SHIRT STUDS,
SCARF PINS, COLLAR BUTTONS,
KID GLOVES, WOOLEN GLOVES,
" MITTENS, " MITTENS,
TRUNKS, - BAGS - AND - UMBRELLAS.**

We Invite Inspection of our Stock, which we are offering at Very Low Prices.

ADAMS BUILDING. - GEO. W. NASON, Man'g'r.

U. S. POSTAL STATION A,
No. 15 Crescent Street, Ward 4.

Christmas Goods,
Confectionery, and Fine Cigars, Fruit and Nuts, and
General Variety Store.

F. E. KIMBALL, - Proprietor.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS

ACCURATELY PREPARED at LOWEST PRICES,

CITY DRUG STORE,

Cor. Hancock and School Streets.

G. F. FIELD, - Agent.

Christmas!

Christmas Slippers

To be found in the City.

FROM 75c. TO \$2.50, AT

**B. B. SHOE STORE, - Robertson Block,
A. P. WENTWORTH, Manager.**

ELECTION!

**A. G. DURGIN, the DRUGGIST,
was elected to sell**

Christmas Drugs and Medicines

Cheaper than anybody in town.
Call at

DURGIN'S DRUG STORE,

And see if he fills the bill.

DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK.



**LADIES' & GENTS'
RELIABLE
Boots & Shoes**
**JAMES O'DONOVAN'S
SHOE STORE,
94 Hancock Street,
QUINCY.**

What is a better Christmas Present to make your friends than any of the following?

A Barrel of FLOUR that will make a large, white, sweet loaf of bread;
Or a Pound of our fine FORMOSA OOLONG TEA, which tastes so good after a hard day's work;
Or a Tub of our fine CREAMERY BUTTER—the finest to be had;
Or a Package of our Pure, Finely Flavored CONFECTIONERY;
Or a Few Pounds of FIGS, DATES, or other Fruits;
Or a Dozen Cans of FRUIT or VEGETABLES.

In fact, our supply of USEFUL CHRISTMAS PRESENTS is so large that we can only ask you to come in and see us, and we will call your attention to A HUNDRED OTHERS quite as desirable.

J. F. MERRILL,
DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK.

"Q.O.P." HOLIDAY GOODS!

Ties, -:- Gloves, -:- Mufflers,
Suspenders, -:- Etc.

LOWEST PRICES!

Quincy One Price Clothing Co.

THREE CHRISTMAS CHIMES.

Hearken! how the Christmas chime
Sings on earth its song sublime!
"See those twain with weary feet
Wander through the village street—
Doors are closed against the stranger,
See the Child, the meek and lowly,
Christ, the mighty, the all-holy,
Sleeping cradled in a manger."
Sing your joy, O Christmas chime!
Let us keep the Christmas time.
Be the loaf of plenty doled,
Be the poor man's heart consoled.
Thus we keep the Christmas time.

Hearken! still the Christmas chime
Sings on earth its song sublime!
"Wondering shepherds see the night
Flooded with celestial light—
Wondering how the angel message
Came, and let us kneel before Him,
Let us find Him and adore Him,
Peace on earth this child doth bring."
Sing your joy, O Christmas chime!
Let us keep the Christmas time.
Let all strife and hatred cease,
Kindness live, good will and peace.
Thus we keep the Christmas time.

THE CHRISTMAS MISTLETOE

BY HELEN FOREST GRAVES.

OUR first Christmas
Eve in a canal boat,
said Clara Haven,
laughing. "Oh,
Effie, did you ever
think we should come
to this?"
"It isn't a canal-
boat; it's a cottage!"
cried indignant Effie.
"And if you didn't
tell them, nobody
would ever know it
was made out of the
old boat that went a-
shore in the frosted a year ago."

"Backed up against the rocks," said Clara. "With a chimney constructed out of an old stove-pipe, and exactly two rooms in it."
"Two rooms are enough," said Effie, still valiantly espousing the cause of the "cottage." "What should we do with more than two rooms?"
"But to be sure the fact that we pay no rent is a great advantage," added Clara. "I don't think, if it came to that, that anybody could collect rent for a canal-boat."

"Clara, hush!" said Effie. "And just see how lovely those autumn leaves are against the white curtain! And doesn't the fire blaze up beautifully? And see what a lovely red trail of light the sunset leaves against the snow!"
"I could copy that, I am sure, if only it would not fade away so quickly!" cried Clara, her eyes kindling with all an artist's enthusiasm. "Oh, Effie!"
"There it goes!" cried Effie, dropping her outstretched hand as if it had been an enchanter's wand. "The sun is down—the crimson track is gone. Come, Clara, get out the books and the dictionary; we must work, even though it is Christmas Eve. Hush! there is someone coming up the path from the river. I can hear the grinding sound of footsteps on the snow."

Then came a tap on the door, and Effie Haven sprang to open it. Harvey Darrow stood there, both arms full of dark green, glossy leaves.

"Mistletoe! Oh, Mr. Darrow!" cried the girl.
"I found it down in the Black Woods," said the young farmer, his bright eyes sparkling back an answer signal to the gladness of Effie's face. "There was an old dead tree all garlanded with it, and I knew you would like some. Mother don't think Christmas is Christmas without mistletoe. Her folks were English, you know, and she still clings to their traditions. Here—let me hang some over the mantle and above the doorway. Is that right?"

"How thoughtful it was of him to remember us!" said Clara, when the door was closed once more, and the footsteps sounded again, crisp and hollow in the freezing air, down the steep bank that led to the river.

"Yes," said Effie, busying herself with one or two polished mistletoe leaves that had fallen to the floor, "it is something to be remembered on Christmas Eve!"
While Harvey Darrow kept on his way across the steely, gleaming surface of the hard-frozen Delaware River—through the snow-mantled gorges to a cozy little farm-house he nestled beneath a knot of monster maple trees, with its casements shingled red welcome.

"Here's your Christmas mistletoe, mother!" he cried, cheerfully. "Make the most of it, for the old tree is rotten at the heart, and I don't think it will last many more years."
Mrs. Darrow came out of her kitchen, with a big power spoon in one hand and a spice-box in the other.
"It ain't as much as usual, is it, Harvey?" said she, critically surveying the fragrant, black-green heap. "Pears to me as if it was rather scanty."

"Fifty dollars!—for that straggly, sprawly Kensington work? I don't believe it!" said Mrs. Darrow, bluntly.
"And Effie does translation for a bookseller. Of course they pay her a miserable pittance, because she is merely a woman; but I don't know of any one that works any harder than those two girls."

"I suppose they could live with their relations?" observed Mrs. Darrow.
"On sufferance? They are too independent for that! They would rather starve than live on coldly-given charity." "It seems to me you know a great deal about their business!" said Mrs. Darrow, with a slight shrug of her shoulders.
"And Harvey was silent once more."
"I want some of them big red apples out of the littlest bin in the barn-cellar!" said Mrs. Darrow, briskly. "The Northern Spy apples, you know, Harvey."

"Yes, mother," he answered, quietly. "I've calculated to serve a pretty nice dinner," said the housekeeper, complacently. "Nobody shall have it to say that the Darrows let Christmas Day go by without properly observing it. There's roast turkey and chicken pies, and cranberry sauce, and good, old-fashioned currant jelly, and mince and pumpkin pies, and a suet pudding and apple dumplings, and—Oh, I can't begin to tell you what all!"

"And all this for us two?"
"Why, I've asked company, of course, Harvey!" said Mrs. Darrow, lifting her eyebrows in an injured way. "There's your father's Uncle Elihu, and Mrs. Bracebrook—"
"And the usual round of relations, I suppose, to eat your good things, and then criticize your cookery afterward?"
"Well, Mrs. Bracebrook is hard to please, there's no denying that," said Mrs. Darrow. "And Aunt Lois can't eat chicken pie unless it's made after that

old Connecticut receipt, and your father's Uncle Elihu has to be dreadfully careful about his digestion!" she pensively added.
"Mother!" said Harvey, suddenly.
"Yes?"
She paused with the lid of the spice box in her hand.
"Why can't you ask the girls from the old canal boat?" burst out Harvey.
"They have no relatives near here to invite them to Christmas dinner. They are so solitary!"
Mrs. Darrow bit her lip.
"You never dictated to me afore who to invite on Christmas Day!" said she, a little shortly.
"I don't dictate now, mother."

"My table is full," she went on. "And I have no notion of altering my arrangements."
Harvey stood a moment, looking out of the window.
"Very well, mother," said he, "this is the last time I shall ask any such favor of you!" and he went quietly out of the room.

Mrs. Darrow looked after him with troubled eyes.
"It's mortal queer," said she, "what notions boys take when they get to be Harvey's age! And those girls living in an old canal boat, too, when they are Squire Dully's niece and Mr. Marvin's daughters, just home from boarding-school! But he did look awful put out, and there ain't no better son than Harvey, when all's come and gone. I'm most sorry—No! But there! it ain't no use cryin' arter spilled milk, and it's high time the loaf-cake went into the oven. Harvey always likes frosted cake with a sprig o' mistletoe stuck in the middle. I'm glad I happened to think of it."

Christmas Day came, ushered in by a keen wind, a sky as blue as lapis-lazuli, and a bitter, healthful, seasonable feeling of frost in the air.
Grand-uncle Elihu, looking like one of the Pharaoh's mummies, arrived in a pre-Raphaelite sort of sleigh, drawn by an old gray horse. Mrs. Bracebrook was already on the scene. So was Aunt Lois.

Cousin Joseph and his fat wife sat contentedly on either side of the fire, and Deacon Hall and his daughter Joanna came straight from the church, where the parson had tackled an additional quarter of an hour on his sermon in celebration of the occasion.

And Harvey was coming slowly up from the barn, where he had been seeing to the comforts of Uncle Elihu's horse and Deacon Hall's rheumatic pony, when a neighbor came hurrying across the hill and spoke to him in excited accents.

"Harvey, Harvey!" called his mother, from the open door. "Dinner is ready! Come!"
Harvey Darrow strode into the midst of the little festive group with a pale face and lagging, startled eyes.
"Have you heard what has happened?" said he. "There has been a snow-slide on Barren Mountain. The old canal-boat is buried in snow and ice, and the rocks and uprooted trees are buried all

the way down to the river-bank. As for Effie and Clara, God knows what their fate may be, but I am going there at once, with Wilson and a lot of the neighbors, to see what can be done."

His voice shook, he clutched at a chair-back to steady himself as he spoke, and then he rushed away.
Mrs. Darrow hastened after him.

"Harvey!" she cried. "Harvey my son, listen to me!"
"Mother, for heaven's sake don't keep me!" said he, in deep, hoarse tones of despair.
"But, Harvey, dinner is ready."

"Mother, do you suppose I care to live if Effie Haven's blue eyes are closed to the light of day?" he uttered. "Don't hold me—let me go! She was the one woman in all the world that loved, and now—"

"I meant it for a surprise for you, Harvey," said Mrs. Darrow, recovering her breath and laying her hand caressingly on Effie's shoulder. "I went over there myself early this morning while you were at church, and brought them both back with me. They were to visit me till after the New Year's party, but now there's no telling how long I shall keep them. I did so want to see your face when you saw them first, and I've seen it—with a smile and a—"
"Wasn't it kind of her?" whispered Effie, with the roses coming and going on her cheeks, and downcast eyes.

"Don't go to the snow-slide," said Mrs. Darrow. "There's no harm done but can be undone when Christmas Day is past and gone. Come back to the Christmas dinner now. Effie, make him come!"
Effie glanced at him shyly.
"He will come," said she.
And he came.



THE OLD CANAL BOAT.

Of all the Christmas guests that day at Mrs. Darrow's hospitable board, Effie and Clara Haven were the fairest and the sweetest.
"Mother," said Harvey, following her out to the kitchen afterward, "how can I thank you for this? Was there ever such a mother as you are?"
"Oh, child," faltered she, "don't you know that my chief wish in life is that you may be happy? Bring her home here to live whenever your will consent, and her sister, too. They'll be better satisfied together, and they are sweet, lovely girls as ever lived."

And the kiss that her son gave her was a rich reward for the battle she had herself, the sacrifices she had made in secret.
"Their lives were saved by my asking them here," she mused. "When I went there with that idea in my mind, I was following the leading of the Lord!"
The next day Clara and Effie went back across the frozen river to look at the stupendous ruin wrought by the snow-slide. The old house was a crushed and shapeless wreck, and Clara shuddered as she gazed.

"Effie," said she, "think what a dreadful death we should have died if we had not gone with Harvey Darrow's mother!"
But Effie, leaning lightly on Harvey's arm, was watching the men as, with spade and pick-axe, they strove to clear away the blocks of ice and drifts of snow.

"Here's some green stuff!" shouted Darwin Hall, as his mattock pierced a wall of snow. "By jingo! if it ain't mistletoe!"
Effie stopped and picked up a sprig of the still fresh verdure, put it in her bosom.

"The mistletoe—the blessed Christmas mistletoe that you brought, Harvey!" she whispered. "This is all I care to keep from the old home!"



An Inappropriate Christmas Present.

Too Bad.
"Hullo, Billie, Merry Xmas. What did you get?"
"Got left."

Quincy Monitor.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

St. John's C. L. & A. Association.

Entered at the Post Office at Quincy, at Second Class Matter.

Advertising Agent, - W. H. WARNER.

Subscription Agent, - ROBERT FOT.

SOUTH QUINCY, DECEMBER, 1890.

The Boston city election, on Tuesday, passed off with very little excitement, although a rather heavy vote was polled. Matthews, the democratic candidate for mayor, was elected by a plurality of about 12,000.

Time to Cry "Halt."

During the existence of the town form of government in Quincy it was a common practice for candidates on the opposite parties to trade off votes, a Republican candidate's friends voting for one Democrat and vice versa.

By this smart arrangement some of our prominent politicians managed to hold on to office for a good many years. We saw a little of that in some of the Wards in Weymouth at the recent state election at the expense of the Quincy candidate, Mr. Burke.

We took to public notice of this circumstance at the time, the fact having no serious effect on the result, but we warn our Democratic friends in Weymouth to be careful not to nominate next year any of the parties concerned in the trade.

We had hoped that in our new city, honesty in politics would be a fixed principle, but unfortunately we find the old story is breaking out again in our elections. In almost every ward in the city we have seen evidence of this pernicious practice at the recent election.

In Ward 1, Mr. Sullivan received 177 votes, Mr. Green received 190, Mr. Sullivan got only 132 and Mr. Shea 139.

In Ward 2 Mr. Sullivan got 183 votes, Mr. Sullivan got 210, Mr. Green got 178, Mr. Sullivan got 120.

In Ward 3 there seems to have been no trading for councilmen at large.

In Ward 4, Mr. Sullivan got 347 votes, some 20 behind the Democratic ticket, while Mr. Hammond, the Republican candidate, got 205, about 50 ahead of his party vote.

In Ward 5, Mr. Shea got 42, Mr. Green 61, Mr. Sullivan 35.

In Ward 6, Mr. Sullivan got 110 votes, Mr. Green 115, Mr. Shea 97, Mr. Sullivan 90.

Under these circumstances it is high time for those of our citizens who bear unflinching names to consider the course they ought to pursue in order to avert this intolerable nuisance.

It is as well for the gentlemen who are adopting at this trading business to be reminded that Sullivan and Shea have votes and friends and that their votes count.

We think the leaders of the Democratic party in this city should take steps to eliminate this bigoted element from their ranks. There are a few ignorant fellows who call themselves Democrats, who openly boast that they will never vote for an Irishman. The party can well spare such men.

The adopted citizens of Quincy have never been ambitious for office. They have generally supported the nominees of the party they belong to, and they expect that when one of them is nominated for office, to receive the full support of the men who nominate them.

This they have never yet received in Quincy. These remarks are made in no spirit of hostility to the Democratic party; it will be for the interest of that party to see to it, that in the future no such tricksters will be given a chance to take part in a swap.

It may be said that no one can tell who did the trading, but a glance at the returns will tell who received the benefit of the bad bargain.

This kind of political juggling must cease, it has gone too far already—Gentlemen, cry "Halt!"

The True American Spirit.

The following circular, published in the Boston daily papers of Dec. 4th, bears the names of some of the wealthiest and most influential persons in the city. It stands out as a ringing protest of the true American spirit of justice to all against the shameful display of bigotry and intolerance that Boston has exhibited for the past two years. Read it carefully.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE—A TICKET PRESENTED WHICH HAS A STRONG ENGLISHMENT.

Three tickets for school committee are now in the field. A large body of voters, composed of men of high standing, with many sympathizers among the men of the Republican party, have made their nominations with the avowed purpose of excluding Catholics from any representation in the management of the schools attended by Catholic children and supported by Catholic taxpayers.

They have refused to nominate two able Protestant members of the present board because they were not sufficiently subservient to this spirit of bigotry and intolerance.

The two great political parties have each put the names of Catholics on their ticket, but a careful study of the situation raises a grave doubt whether any one of these will be elected unless an effort is made to concentrate the votes of those whose sense of justice will not allow them to perpetuate the system of proscription for religious faith which has prevailed for two successive years in our elections.

Under these circumstances, we, the undersigned, present the following list:

Brown, Ednah D. Cheney, Samuel C. Cobb, Robert Codman, Charles Carter Coffin, Albert L. Coolidge, Fred H. Crocker, Sarah A. P. Dickerman, Samuel Elliot, William Endicott, Jr., William Gaston, Ellen S. Hale, Lavinia A. Hatch, Mrs. Mary Hemenway, Julia Ward Howe, Samuel Johnson, Anna C. Lowell, Salmon Merritt, Francis Parkman, Elizabeth C. Putnam, William R. Richards, Mrs. William B. Rogers, William G. Russell, Judith W. Smith, Robert H. Stevenson, Francis A. Walker, Darwin E. Ware, Cornelia Warren, Sarah W. Whitman.

The City Election.

The election took place last Tuesday and resulted in the choice for mayor of Mr. Fairbanks over Mr. Mr. Witham by a plurality of 65 votes. The Republicans also elected the five councilmen at large, viz.: Messrs. Chas. L. Hammond, Fred L. Jones, Geo. W. Morton, Thaddeus H. Newcomb and Roger H. Wilde.

The councilmen elected in Ward 1 are E. Henry Bass, John O. Holden and Samuel H. Spear.

In Ward 2, John E. Drake, Silas B. Duffield and J. Francis Hayward.

In Ward 3, James Thompson, Wm. H. Warner and Lester M. Pratt.

In Ward 4, Peter F. Fallon, Daniel C. Little and Wm. T. Powers.

In Ward 5, Chas. M. Bryant, John H. Roberts and Chas. R. Sherman.

In Ward 6, Stephen O. Moxon and Edmund Pope.

In this ward Daniel C. Lyons and Louis Kim are tied with a vote of 111 each, and a new election will be ordered unless the recount decides the matter. The surprise of the day was the defeat of Chairman Sylvester Brown of the school committee by Harrison A. Keith.

In Ward 4 Rev. A. E. Roche was elected to the school committee over Chas. H. Badger, the vote standing 357 to 174.

In Ward 5 Wendell G. Corbitt was elected to the school committee over Horace H. Benis to the school committee.

The non-choice vote was very gratifying, and its majority was 616.

Treachery in the Election.

Every close student of the vote on election day in Quincy, is satisfied that considerable trading was done, and that several worthy and capable gentlemen were knifed by their pretended friends. Take the table and study it.

It will apply to both sides. Those who listened to the reading of the vote counted that several of the democratic candidates received republican votes and were out by their own party. And by a glance at the list it is evident that several republicans, and particularly Mr. Brown, were slaughtered by the republicans although they also received many democratic votes.

The time is ripe for the formation of a Citizen's party which shall nominate men because they are eminently fit for the office and not because they happen to be party men only, without reference to capability. Strict party nominations mean the establishment of a set of independent traders and traitors who are unworily to dictate to the straightforward men in both parties. Next fall will show a radical departure from the methods and men that now rule strictly partisan politics.

The Fire Department.

A rumor is current all over the city that in the recent election the members of the fire department worked hard for the election of Mr. Fairbanks. It is to be regretted if the department has done so. No one can dispute the right of any member of the department to vote for the candidate he prefers for any office, but if an organized effort was made in the interest of any party candidate, it was a very serious mistake, and will certainly displease a majority of our citizens of every party.

The fire department should be kept entirely free from politics. If the present members become political partisans they will assuredly be changed when the Democrats carry the city election, and the office of Chief Engineer will become one of the factors in ward politics. This is an event that will be regretted by every right minded man.

It does not require a man to be a Democrat or a Republican to put out a fire. We sincerely hope that the rumor is not correct and that local politics will not control the action of the fire department.

Fr. Danahy's Promotion.

After nearly thirteen years of labor for the people of Quincy parish Rev. T. J. Danahy has been elevated to the pastorate of Newton Upper Falls. He left Quincy Wednesday, Nov. 27th, to take charge of his new responsibility and the fervent prayers of our people that the highest degree of success may crown his efforts to win souls for God in his new mission, and that the good work he did here may be increased a hundred fold wherever God may direct his footsteps.

Anxious to show his appreciation of Fr. Danahy's labors, Fr. Francis had a testimonial announced in the churches of the parish, but Fr. Danahy in a letter to the Rev. Pastor, positively declined to receive any gift from his parish.

Whether it be collected privately or publicly, this decision of Fr. Danahy was received with much regret by all who were anxious to testify their love for him by a substantial offering. Their prayers for his spiritual and temporal welfare he cannot decline. Success attend him.

The "Terror" Gave the Scheme Away.

Five or six couples had been invited to play cards and listen to the music, and peaches had been passed around, with other refreshments. The party was just about to break up when the "terror" of the family entered the parlor and called out:

"There, pa, what did ma tell you?" The father probably knew what was coming, but before he could get the youngster out of the way he shot off the other end of the barrel.

"You know ma said if we bought cling stone peaches we'd save at least half, and, by jinks, we have!"

Flouring mills of Portugal are closing, in consequence of the decree prohibiting the importation of foreign wheat.

LOCALS.

Mr. Thomas O'Brien, an old and highly respected citizen of West Quincy, has been dangerously ill at his residence. His recovery has been despaired of.

Hancock street is being rapidly completed toward the bridge. It cannot be done too soon for the convenience of the public.

Why are so many Catholics voting the Republican ticket? Read the answer in the difference between the vote of Fred F. Green a non-Catholic and that of Michael T. Sullivan a Catholic both on the same Democratic ticket as candidates at large for the council.

The spirit of bigotry among protestant Democrats is surely alienating the Catholics from the Democratic party. Catholics have been faithful to their allies, and ask only fair play and justice. If they do not receive it, they can leave their present company, but those who drive them out should not complain of the logical result of their own action.

Rev. M. J. McEvoy of New York city, was recently the guest of Rev. A. E. Roche. Fr. McEvoy has the name of being one of the most brilliant, pulpit orators and lecturers in New York.

Mr. Michael Devlin died last week after a very brief sickness. He was one of the oldest pioneers among the Quincy Catholics. The funeral at St. John's church was largely attended. May he rest in peace.

The first meeting of the Atlantic Catholic Young Men's Lyceum was a brilliant success in every respect. The hall was crowded to repletion, quite a number from other parts of the city being present. The managers deserve great credit for the result of their energy.

Gen. James F. Roche, commander-in-chief of the Army and Navy Union of the United States, was the guest recently of his brother, Rev. A. E. Roche of this city.

The Boston papers report that Henry H. Faxon was loudly applauded when he mounted the platform at an anti-Catholic meeting last week in Boston. Enough said.

Mr. John Denward, a popular member of the St. John's C. L. A. A., has been seriously ill at the City Hospital. We are glad to report that at present he seems to be improving.

The anti-Catholic lectures in Hancock Hall were very shabbily attended both in quantity and quality. The Monitor had several reporters present to get the names of any prominent persons who might be there, but all the reports agreed that the audience could only be described by containing either a report of the lecture or a list of the socially insignificant people who attended. The respectable non-Catholics of the city were remarkably conspicuous by their absence and by the contempt with which they speak of the unwarranted attempt to insult the Catholics.

The members of the St. John's C. L. A. A. are notified that the annual election of officers will be held at the first meeting in January, and that only those members can vote who are in good standing.

The semi-annual reception of Holy Communion by the St. John's C. L. A. A. will take place Sunday, Jan. 5, 1891, at St. John's church at 8 o'clock mass. Every member should be present.

CHRISTMAS IN IRELAND.

Now is the time to remember the old folks at home with a small check on the Bank of Ireland, which can be bought at Flynn & Mahony's Catholic Book-store, 18 and 20 Essex street, Boston. They are a reliable firm.

Miss Ann Donahoe of West Quincy, an aged and highly respected lady, died last week at her residence on Willard street. May she rest in peace.

Miss Mary Farrell, organist of St. Mary's church, has been quite ill with a heavy cold.

Mr. J. T. Lyner, an employee of the Electric Light Co., in fixing a lamp opposite the residence of Mr. J. R. Graham on Washington street, Thursday, fell from a twenty foot ladder and striking upon the frozen ground he sustained serious injuries. The weather being very cold Mr. Lyner was probably benumbed and consequently was not aware that the ladder was turning around and did not have a chance to save himself from falling. He was picked up in an insensible condition and conveyed to his residence, where it was found that an ugly scratch had been cut on his chin by a screw driver carried in his pocket. Medical attendance was called and ten stitches were taken in the wound. He is badly bruised about the head and last accounts he was doing nicely, but will be confined to the house for a few weeks.

This is the Holy season of Advent. Prepare your heart for the coming of Our Lord on Christmas Day.

Free delivery for West Quincy. How does that sound? Mr. John Farrell, who was in the late war, is our carrier. Boxes are located as follows: Copeland, corner of Common, Copeland, corner of Cross, Crescent, corner of Hall Place, Willard, corner of Cross, Willard, corner of Robertson, West Quincy Depot, and at Station A on Crescent, there is at Mr. Kimball's. Mail will be collected at 5:45 and 8:30 a.m. and 4:30 p.m. The deliveries will be at 7:30 a.m. and 4 p.m. Those who wish to rent boxes as before, or to send registered letters or wish for postal supplies can be accommodated at W. H. Kimball's.

The G. A. R. fair was a grand success. Mrs. John Farrell was the fortunate winner of a plush rocker.

Miss Margaret Bryan has secured a room over Mr. O'Dowd's shoe store in Lamb's block.

Mr. Heam you will find ready to fill your prescriptions and dispense all articles in the drug line at the store of Mr. T. L. Williams. He expects to have his former abode redited before Jan. 1.

Some of those who have so much prophesy concerning the ginger or spice which the new members are expected to introduce into the sch. committee, are only preparing themselves for disappointment. The members-elect have

TIMOTHY DEASY, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers

Gents', Ladies' and Children's, at reasonable prices.

Full Line of Fall and Winter Goods

NOW ON HAND.

REPAIRING NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE.

93 Water Street, - - - South Quincy.

no other wish than to transact the business committed to them in the best manner possible and, looking only to the welfare of all concerned, with justice and impartiality to produce the most satisfactory results.

Mr. T. J. Lamb has improved the looks of his store by adding two bay windows.

Miss Lizzy Elcock is convalescing as fast as can be expected, though not yet able to leave the house.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hussey, Jr., who were burned out in one of the recent fires are housekeeping on Cross street. Our best wishes attend them.

Mr. Edward Bryan of West street, left Dec. 1, to work in Milford. John Bryan, brother of the above, who is also working out of town is on a short visit to his parents.

Miss Mary Falvey has gone to New Braintree, a town about 50 miles from Boston, to work as telegrapher.

Mr. Daniel Little of this ward, and Miss Mary Nugent of Newport were married at Newport on Thanksgiving morning. Mr. and Mrs. Little are residing on Willard street.

Mr. James Flaherty and Miss Bridget Tyson were married in Milford, Thanksgiving night by Fr. Fitzpatrick. Mr. and Mrs. Flaherty went to New York on a tour.

Mr. Joseph Joyce is at his home in Roxbury, recovering from his recent illness.

There are 2835 voters in Quincy. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Pontas went on a trip to Weston and Maynard at Thanksgiving time.

Mrs. Mary Galvin and children went to Quincy, Dec. 1, as it is her winter custom, to take charge of John Quincy Adams' estate. Previous to leaving, the children had a social time with their little friends.

The D grammar children, who were deprived of a school, by the burning of Foresters' Hall, started out again on Monday in Farnum's Block. We hope they may be able to remain there till they can move to the new building.

The Handkerchief. Throughout the most elegant periods of the age of chivalry handkerchiefs were unknown. Embroidered handkerchiefs had come into use in Shakespeare's time, as is proved by the important part which the demon's handkerchief, or "magic" as it is called, plays in the tragedy of "Othello." But as yet the possessors of handkerchiefs were lords and ladies. Even in the seventeenth century the common people knew no such luxury. One of the most curious notes about the early use of the handkerchief in polite society is the evidence we have in literature that the article was frequently left, and passed from hand to hand for use. But this was in the days when soap was unknown, and when even high-born ladies of the court bathed so seldom that the practice was hardly known. We read much of the elegances and refinement of the old courtly days, but these elegances did not include many of the common refinements that the poorest people of the present day practice.

KEWSY GLEANINGS.

CENTINARI has 20,000 Spiritualists. CHORERA is raging in Aleppo, Syria. THE Canadian Indians are reported quiet. THE sugar-cane crop will be a large one. PROFESSOR KOCH calls his lymph "paratubercle."

STICKLEBEEKERS have done well west of the Missouri. An epidemic of influenza is prevailing in Hungary. A rumormongering, Germany, will soon have a cemetery. THERE are 26 Sunday-schools in Kings County, N. Y.

The sorghum crop has made a small yield except at the South. It costs twenty-five cents for three potatoes in Buenos Ayres. TIN ore has been discovered in Kittitas County, Washington.

A RUSSIAN millionaire is building the largest yacht known—190 tons. TWO hundred train cars of the Grand Central Station, New York City, daily. CHINESE students of Asiatic Russia are required to become subjects of the Czar.

It is estimated that 250 patients are under treatment by Koch's method at Berlin. Ayster famine this winter looks like a certainty. Prices are now the highest ever known.

The German Government may assume control of the manufacture of Dr. Koch's lymph. A TUNNEL between Scotland and Ireland is discussed, thirty miles long, to cost \$42,000,000.

THE salaries of Government officials in the Argentine Republic have been cut down ten per cent. A BUTTERERS' shop has been discovered at Chicago in which horse-meat was prepared and sold.

PORTLAND, Oregon, sends East every week about twenty tons of Columbia River sturgeon in refrigerators.

In obedience to the President's proclamation all cattle have been driven from the Cherokee Strip, in Indian Territory. Near Shiden recently sold four persons who were about to emigrate to Brazil.

The great chemical trust in England has been registered as the United Alkali Company, with a capital of \$30,000,000 in \$5 shares.

A CONTRACT has been made at Salem, Oregon, to dig a ditch three miles long for the drainage of Lake Labish, by which means 500 acres of valuable land will be reclaimed.

THEIR has been organized in Chicago the American Harvesting Company for the manufacture of harvesting machinery, with a capital stock of \$10,000,000. A thrashing machine-trust is also being formed there, which, it is said, will have \$2,000,000 capital stock. No matter of business or arms will be permitted; a service uniform is a necessity under the new tactics.

J. W. McANARNEY, Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block.

Saturdays at the office of Cotter & Jenney, 26 Washington Street, Boston.

Hancock Street, - Quincy.

DEVLIN & MACKAY,

Civil Engineers

and Surveyors.

ADAMS BUILDING, QUINCY.

LAND Surveying, laying out of Road Estate, and general work of all description.

Plans and Estimates furnished for improvement of property, and work superintended. Quincy, May 17.

Christmas

is

Coming!

AND USEFUL PRESENTS

ARE ALWAYS ACCEPTABLE

A pair of SLIPPERS for father or mother, warm, heavy SHOES for the Children—a Silk or Cashmere MUFFLER—a NECKTIE—a warm pair of GLOVES—an UMBRELLA—a warm CAP.

IN THIS VIEW OF A PRESENT WE OFFER:

The finest assortment of Slippers of every description. A large variety of Silk and Cashmere Mufflers. Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs. Our stock of Neckwear, especially chosen for the CHRISTMAS TRADE, is unequalled.

A large line of Buck, Kid and Woolen Gloves and Mittens. A large stock of Caps. A large and elegant assortment of Umbrellas, comprising everything from the cheap but desirable Umbrella to the fine, light Silk with ornamental handle.

GO TO

Saville & Jones

FOR USEFUL CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

GEO. F. WILSON & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Groceries and Provisions.

A Good Assortment of

Teas, Coffees, Tobacco, Cigars, Imported and Fancy Groceries.

Wilson Block, Hancock Street, Quincy.

McGOVERN BROS.,

32 Hancock St., Quincy.

We have received our full line of CHRISTMAS GOODS, and we are offering some

RARE BARGAINS IN PLUSH GOODS!

(INCLUDING)

Manicure Sets, Photograph Albums, Shaving Cases, Smoking Sets, Collie and Cuff Boxes, Ladies' Work Boxes and Jewel Cases.

TOYS, - PICTURE BOOKS, - GAMES.

ARE CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE.

Our Stock of CHRISTMAS CARDS is the Largest in the City. Examine Our Prices Before Buying Elsewhere. 22

Wishing Everybody a Very Merry Christmas, we remain Yours Truly,

McGOVERN BROS.

HOLIDAY GOODS

When you Buy your Holiday Goods examine the

BARGAIN TABLES at FRANK F. CRANE'S.

ALSO A FULL LINE OF

Sleds, Skates,

etc., etc.

FANCY ROCKERS, LOUNCES,

SIDEBOARDS,

AND ALL OTHER KINDS OF FURNITURE.

REMEMBER THE PLACE:

Frank F. Crane's,

No. 1 Chestnut Street

FOR THE HOLIDAY TRADE!

A large and well selected stock of

Watches, Jewelry, Silverware,

ETC., AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

C. F. PETTENGILL,

180 HANCOCK STREET.

A. FRANK BUSSELL,

Photographic Artist.

Photographs of every Size and Style.

Photographic Views of Residences, Monuments, Etc. Children's Pictures by the Instantaneous Process. Picture Frames Made constantly on hand.

At ADAMS' BUILDING.

Best Work at Lowest Prices.

Holiday Goods

We have a Large Line of

PLUSH CASES, MIRRORS,

WHISK HOLDERS,

WORK BASKETS,

TOILET ARTICLES,

SILK MUFFLERS, APRONS,

CARDIGAN JACKETS.

A FULL ASSORTMENT

Dolls, Games, Blocks,

Everything to Please Children.

The Misses Flynn,

12 Hancock St.

Why many out of Furniture Because Largest the Low

J. F. Sh

The Best Qual and Wh

COAL

Pressed Hay, Hard

Wharves at East Br

Yard on Granite

Telephone Number—

13-2.

Post Office Box—19 G

ree, 6.

W. E.

